THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:

Lond. Gazette
General Even.
M. Post M. Herald
Morning Chron.
Times-M. Adver.
P. Ledger-Oracle
Brit. Press—Day
St. James's Chron
Star—Traveller
Pilot—Statesman
Sun—Even. Mail
London Chron. 2
L. Packet-L. Ev. P
Albion-C. Chron.
Courier—Globe
Eng. Chron.-Inq.
Court d'Angleterre
Cour. de Londres
15 other Weekly P
17 Sunday Papers
Hue & Cry Police
Lit. Adv. monthly
Bath 3, Bedford
Berwick-Birm. 3
Blackb. Brighton
Bristol 5, Bury
Camb.—Chath.
Carli. 2.-Chester 2
Chelms Cambria.

Cornw.-Coventry
Cumberland 2
Doncaster—Derb.
Dotchest.—Essex
Exeter 2, Glouc. 2
Halifax—Hants 2
Hereford, Hull 3
Ipswich 1, Kent 4
Lancast.—Leicest.
Leeds 2, Liverp. 6
Maidst. Manch. 4
Newc. 3—Notts. 2
Northampton 2
Norfolk Norwich
N. Wales Oxford 2
Portsea.—Pottery
Preston—Plym. 2
Reading—Salisb.
Salop—Sheffield 2
Sherborne, Suss.
Shrewsbury
Stafford—Stamf.
Taunton—Tyne
Wakefi.—Warw.
Worc. 2.-York 3
Ireland 37
Scotland 24
Manks Advertiser
Jersey 2. Guern. 2

MARCH, 1809.

CONTAINING

Meteorolog. Diaries for Feb. and March 1809 194
Memoirs of the late Richard Gough, Esq. 195
Sir John Cleke's Sophocles and Euripides . 198
Bachelor of Divinity's Degree at Cambridge . *ib.*
Verses by J. S. Hylton, Esq.—Ground Ice 199
Hint for preventing the Spreading of Fire 200
Subscribers to "History of Leicestershire" *ib.*
History of the Foundation of Rugby School . 201
Mr. Ashby on Lady W. Montague's Letters 203
Effects likely to be produced by Vaccination 205
Character of Governor Dudley.—Sir R. Steele 207
Merits of Mr. Clerk.—Naval Anecdotes . . 208
Stratford College.—Allscott House, Warwick. 209
Opening of the Tomb of King Edward I. . *ib.*
The Projector, N° XCIV. . . . . *ib.*
Illustrations of Horace, Book II. Epistle II. 213
Mr. Ruding's intended Work on Coins . . . 216
Dr. Lettsom's Fifty-eighth Letter on Prisons 217
Mr. Neild's Remarks on Leicester Gaols . . 218
The famous Mr. Daniel Lambert, of Leicester 220
Architectural Survey of York Cathedral . . *ibid.*
On the modern "High Sense of Honour" 222
Architect. Innovation, No. CXXXII. . 226
Priory of St. Bartholomew, in Smithfield . . *ib.*
Mr. Faber's Interpretation of the Man of Sin 228
Mr. Z. Cozens's MS Collections for Kent . 231
Remarks on the Conflagrations of Theatres 281
Present State of Lincolnshire Monasteries . 282
Review of New Publications; *viz.*
Rev. J. Collinson's Life of Thuanus 283
Chronicle of the Cid, by Robert Southey . 287
Memoirs of Thomas Brand-Hollis, Esq. . . 243
Fast Sermon, by the Rev. William Vessie . 246
English Bards and Scotch Reviewers . . . . *ibid.*
Miss Hill's Forest of Comalva, a Novel . . 249
Mrs. Hanway's Falconbridge Abbey, a Novel *ib.*
Review of Evidence against the Duke of York 250
Natural Theology—Miss Murphy on Trees, &c. 251
Literary Intelligence . . . . . *ibid.*
Select Poetry for March 1809 . . . 253—256
Proceedings in present Session of Parliament 257
Enquiry into the Conduct of Duke of York . *ib.*
Interesting Intell. from the London Gazettes 262
Abstract of the principal Foreign Occurrences 265
Country News—Domestic Occurrences . . 271
Gazette Promotions—Ecclesiast. Preferments 274
Additions and Corrections in former Obits . 275
Births and Marriages of eminent Persons 276-278
Obituary with Anecd. of remarkable Persons 278
Bill of Mortality from Feb. 21 to March 28 286
Average Prices of the Markets for February 287
Daily Variations in the Prices of the Stocks . 288

Embellished with Perspective Views of Rugby School, Stratford College, and of Allscott, the Seat of Mrs. West; &c. &c.

By *SYLVANUS URBAN*, Gent.

Printed by NICHOLS and SON, at Cicero's Head, Red Lion Passage, Fleet-street, London: where all Letters to the Editor are desired to be addressed, Post-paid. 1809.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN FEBRUARY, 1809.

Meteorological Diary for February 1809. By Dr. Pole, Bristol.

Days of the Month	M. 8 h.	G. heat	Inches. 100ths.	WEATHER.
1	50	56	29-10	morning mostly clear, afternoon rainy
2	47	48	29- 6	cloudy, rainy
3	52	51	28-19	cloudy at times, some light rain
4	42	48	29- 4	ditto
5	41	46	29- 3	mostly cloudy, some light rain, evening lightning
6	42	45	29- 3	cloudy, frequent rain
7	39	40	29-13	cloudy, some rain
8	31	31	29-12	morning cloudy, afternoon constant fall of sleet, windy
9	46	53	29- 1	cloudy, rainy, windy
10	47	51	29- 1	mostly cloudy, rainy, windy
11	41	48	28-19	cloudy, rainy, windy
12	46	47	28-12	mostly cloudy, with rain, hail, and high wind
13	45	49	28-15	mostly cloudy, frequent rain, high wind
14	45	47	29- 1	mostly cloudy, frequent rain, rather windy
15	47	52	29- 7	mostly cloudy, very rainy, windy
16	42	50	29-11	morning clear, afternoon cloudy, rainy, and windy
17	44	49	29- 8	ditto
18	50	55	29-12	mostly clear, high wind
19	38	50	30- 5	very clear, evening hazy
20	47	52	29-19	cloudy at times, some light rain
21	40	42	29-17	mostly clear
22	32	44	30- 3	ditto
23	44	54	29-19	ditto
24	43	46	30- 1	cloudy, evening some light rain
25	42	48	30- 0	mostly cloudy, some light rain
26	36	47	30- 5	morning cloudy and foggy, afternoon clear
27	31	46	30- 3	clear
28	29	49	30- 1	mostly clear.

The average degrees of Temperature, according to observations made at eight o'clock in the morning, are 42 3-28; those of the corresponding month in the year 1808, 34 4-29; in 1807, 35 22-28; in 1806, 37¼; in 1805, 36 6-7; and in 1804, 36 1-3.

The quantity of Rain fallen this month, was equal to 3 inches 26-100ths; that of the corresponding month in the year 1808, was 0 inch 53-100ths; in 1807, 2 inches 15-100ths; in 1806, 2 inches 14-100ths; in 1805, 2 inches 30-100ths; in 1804, 2 inches 48-100ths; and in 1803, 2 inches 27-100ths.

Meteorological Table for March 1809. By W. Cary, Strand.

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Mar. 1809.
Feb.	°	°	°		
25	40	47	42	30,26	fair
26	33	47	43	,42	fair
27	40	51	40	,35	fair
28	33	53	46	,30	fair
Mar. 1	46	47	40	,25	rain
2	40	45	34	,40	cloudy
3	33	44	42	,33	fair
4	41	43	40	,16	showery
5	39	42	35	,18	small rain
6	33	39	33	,29	cloudy
7	33	39	35	,38	cloudy
8	35	43	39	,47	fair
9	33	54	50	,25	cloudy
10	42	48	36	,24	fair
11	33	45	40	,19	fair

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Mar. 1809.
Mar.	°	°	°		
12	40	48	36	30,09	fair
13	33	45	35	,20	fair
14	41	45	36	,26	fair
15	36	44	41	,40	fair
16	37	51	45	,17	cloudy
17	42	53	42	,18	cloudy
18	39	53	41	,05	fair
19	40	51	44	29,99	cloudy
20	41	49	41	30,00	cloudy
21	40	48	44	,24	cloudy
22	44	58	44	,02	fair
23	44	59	51	29,88	fair
24	47	56	48	,62	fair
25	44	49	42	,30	fair
26	44	53	40	,17	cloudy

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, For MARCH, 1809.

MEMOIRS OF RICHARD GOUGH, ESQ. AND OF HIS FATHER.

*** *The most faithful Account we can give of this truly eminent* ANTIQUARY, *and that which we know it was his own wish should on the present occasion be given, will be found in the following Extract from the late Mr.* SHAW'S "*History of* Staffordshire;" *where an ample Pedigree of the Family, enriched with Historical Notes, may be seen.*

HARRY Gough, esq. fifth son of sir Harry Gough of Perry-hall, born April 2, 1681, whom the Editor of the new edition of Camden's Britannia justly "glories in calling father," was highly distinguished for his abilities by some excellent judges of their merit. He went, when only eleven years old, with sir Richard Gough, his uncle, to China, kept all his accompts, and was called by the Chinese *Ami Whang*, or the *white-haired boy*. In 1707 he commanded the ship Streatham; his younger brother Richard purser, 1709. He continued to command this ship till 1715; and with equal ability and integrity he acquired a decent competency, the result of many hardships and voyages in the service of the East India Company, to which his whole life was devoted while he presided among their Directors, being elected one of them in 1731, if not sooner. Possessed of great application and great activity, one of his friends used to say, "if he would take the whole East India Company on him, he must answer for it; for nobody would assist him, though they would contradict him." Nor was his duty in Parliament less attended to while he represented the borough of Bramber from 1734 to his death, and refused several offers from the then Chancellor of the Exchequer Sir Robert Walpole, afterwards Earl of Orford, whose confidence he possessed. The long and late debates during the Opposition to that Minister hurt his health; for he would often go to the House with a fit of the gout coming on. He purchased, 1717, of the wife of Sir Richard Shelley, one moiety of the Middlemore estate in Warwickshire (the other moiety of which he before possessed); which afterwards descended to his son and heir Richard, together with the property at Enfield, which he purchased in 1723, and from which, in compliment to him, an East India ship took her name in 1730.

His son RICHARD was born Oct. 21, 1735, in a large house in Winchester-street, London, on the site of the Monastery of Austin Friars, founded by Humfry de Bohun, Earl of Hereford and Essex, 1253; and received the first rudiments of Latin under the tuition of ——— Barnewitz, a Courlander, who taught at the same time the sons of several eminent merchants in the city. On his death, he was committed to the instruction of the Rev. Roger Pickering, one of the most learned, most imprudent, and most ill-treated, of the Dissenting Ministers of his time; having received his education at Trinity-college, Cambridge, but by an injudicious early marriage he forewent many advantages, and quitting the Establishment did not improve his situation. On his death, May 18, 1755, Mr. Gough finished his Greek studies under Mr. Samuel Dyer, the friend of Johnson and contemporary literary characters. On the death of his father, he was admitted, July 1752, fellow commoner of Bene't-college, Cambridge, where his relations, sir Henry Gough and his brother John had before studied under Dr. Mawson, afterwards Bishop of Chichester and Ely. The College tutor, 1752, was Dr. John Barnadiston, afterwards Master, who married a niece to the widow of the celebrated Dr. Conyers Middleton, and died 1778, leaving an only

only daughter, since married to the Rev. Mr. Yates, son of Dr. Yates, Rector of Solihull, co. Warwick, where his son is now Resident and Curate. His private tutor was the Rev. John Cott, fellow of the house, son to the Town-clerk of Lynne, and afterwards Rector of Broxted, Essex, where he died 1781, having married a niece of the late Dr. Keene, Bishop of Chester. Under the private tuition of the three excellent scholars before mentioned, Mr. Gough early imbibed a taste for Classical Literature and Antiquities; and it is not to be wondered that his connexion with a College, eminent for producing a succession of British Antiquaries, inspired him with a strong propensity to the study of our National Antiquities. Here was first planned the BRITISH TOPOGRAPHY, published in 1768 in one 4to volume, improved in two of the same size 1780, and since augmented to a third, and ready for the press *. From Cambridge he made his first excursion to Croyland and Peterborough; and continued these pursuits every year to various parts of the kingdom, taking notes, which, on his return, were digested into a form which furnished materials for the new edition of Camden's Britannia, the result of twenty years excursions. In 1767, he was elected Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of London; and, by the partiality of the late worthy President, Dr. Milles, Dean of Exeter, was, on the death of Dr. Gregory Sharpe, Master of the Temple, nominated Director of the same Society, 1771; which office he held till Dec. 12, 1797, when he quitted the Society altogether. He was chosen Fellow of the Royal Society of London 1775; but quitted that Society in 1795.

He drew up the History of the Society of Antiquaries of London, prefixed to the first volume of their Archæologia, 1770; and in the succeeding volumes of that Collection, whose publication he superintended, are various articles drawn up, or communicated, by him. And accounts of several plates in the "Vetusta Monumenta" of the same Society bear his signature.

He opened a correspondence with Mr. URBAN in 1767, under the signature of D. H. which he retained, but not without assuming some others; and, on the death of his fellow collegian Mr. Duncombe, 1786, he occasionally communicated Reviews of Literary Publications to that valuable Miscellany. If he criticised with warmth and severity certain innovations attempted in Church and State, he wrote his sentiments with sincerity and impartiality, in the fulness of a heart deeply impressed with a sense of the excellence and happiness of the English Constitution both in Church and State.

In 1773, he formed a design of a new edition of CAMDEN'S BRITANNIA; which he was seven years translating and printing, and which was published * in three volumes, folio, 1789.

Being on a visit at Poole, and hearing of the difficulties under which Mr. Hutchins laboured respecting his History of Dorset, he set on foot a subscription, and was the means of bringing into light a most valuable County History, which he superintended through the press, whence it issued in 2 vols. folio 1774. Its Author did not live to see it completed; but his daughter having been enabled to proceed to Bombay, and form a happy connexion with a gentleman to whom she had long been engaged; General Bellasis, in grateful return to the memory of his father-in-law, at his own expence set on foot a new edition of the History of Dorset †, and Mr. Gough contributed his assistance to this second edition twenty years after the first. Except Thomas's republication of Dugdale's Warwickshire, and the paltry re-publications of Burton's Leicestershire and Philipot's Kent by Whittingham, of Lynne, and Thoroton's Nottinghamshire by Throsby, not much superior, this is the first instance of a County History attaining a second edition.

Having purchased the Collections

* One Volume of a *third* edition was nearly completed at the press; but perished in the calamity of Feb. 8, 1808, recorded in vol. LXXVIII. p. 99! EDIT.

* He superintended the *first* volume of a new edition published in 1807. EDIT.

† Of which only two volumes were published. The *third*, with the exception of a single copy, was unfortunately burnt in 1808. EDIT.

of

of Mr. Thomas Martin, he put out an improved "History of Thetford, 1779," 4to; with plates from views taken by Captain Grose, who accompanied him in the snowy season, 1778.

Having also purchased the plates of the Medals, Coins, and Great Seals, executed by the celebrated Simon, and first published by Vertue 1753, he gave a new and enlarged edition of them 1780.

He assisted Mr. Nichols in his "Collection of Royal and Noble Wills, 1780;" and wrote the Preface.

He superintended the printing of Dr. Nash's "Collections for a History of Worcestershire," in 2 vols. folio, 1781; a short supplement to which has since been published.

In 1786, he published the first volume of the SEPULCHRAL MONUMENTS OF GREAT BRITAIN, in a splendid folio; in 1796 the second; and in 1799, the Introduction, which completes the work.

In 1794, he published an Account of the beautiful Missal presented to Henry VI. by the Duchess of Bedford, which Mr. Edwards, bookseller in Pall Mall, purchased at the Duchess of Portland's sale, and still possesses.

In Mr. Nichols's "Bibliotheca Topographica," the design of which he both suggested and forwarded, several Essays bear his name, particularly the Memoirs of Edward Rowe-Mores, No. I.; of the Gales, and of the Society of Antiquaries at Spalding, No. II. and XX.; of Sir John Hawkwood, No. IV. and XIX.; Genealogical view of the family of Cromwell, No. XXXI.

He assisted in the copious, well-digested, and accurate "History of Leicestershire *;" undertaken and conducted with a perseverance which would baffle common County Historians, by the same Friend; to whose benevolence, impartiality, and integrity, he is proud to bear this public testimony; while he has to boast of having enjoyed the correspondence of some of the first Antiquaries of the three kingdoms; and, while he enjoys that independence which he glories in possessing as his inheritance, he continues to employ it in his favourite pursuit, as one of the best means in his power of serving the Country.

*** *Thus far in* Mr. GOUGH's *own Words; to which, for the present, nothing more shall be added than the Titles of the following Publications (none of which are now any longer to be purchased); reserving what we have further to say on the History of this excellent Scholar, with an Abstract of his munificent Bequests to the* Saxon *Professor at* Oxford, *to the* Bodleian Library, *and to his numerous Friends, till our next Number.*

1. In 1775, Mr. Gough published new editions of "Description des Royaulmes d'Angleterre & d'Escosse, composé par Estienne Perlin, Paris, 1558;" and of "Histoire de l'Entrée de la Reine Mère dans la Grande Bretagne, par De La Serre, Paris, 1639;" which he illustrated with Cuts, and English Notes; and introduced by Historical Prefaces.

2. "A Catalogue of the Coins of Canute, King of Denmark and England; with Specimens, 1777," 4to.

3. "A Comparative View of the Antient Monuments of India, particularly those in the Island of Salset, near Bombay, as described by different Writers; illustrated with Ten curious Plates, 1785," 4to.

4. "The History and Antiquities of Pleshy, in the County of Essex, 1803," 4to. one of the earliest productions of his pen, but one of the last which he committed to the press.

5. "Description of the Beauchamp Chapel, adjoining to the Church of St. Mary at Warwick, and the Monuments of the Earls of Warwick in the said Church, and elsewhere, 1804," 4to.

6. "Coins of the Seleucidæ, Kings of Syria; from the Establishment of their Reign under Seleucus Nicator, to the Determination of it under Antiochus Asiaticus. With Historical Memoirs of each Reign. Illustrated with Twenty-four Plates of Coins, from the Cabinet of the late M. Duane, F.R. and A.S. Engraved by F. Bartolozzi, 1804," 4to. J. N.

Mr. URBAN, *March* 23.

ENGLAND always appeared to me much behind-hand with Italy, France, and Germany, in its attention to the Dramatic Bards of Greece; but Mr. George Burnet, in his Specimens of Prose Writers, vol. II. p. 46,

* See p. 200. EDIT.

46, informs us, that Sir John Cheke, the first Greek Professor at Cambridge, who flourished in the sixteenth century, "translated Sophocles and Euripides literally." We none of us ever heard of any such versions being printed: but if the manuscripts exist in any Library where they are accessible, the later Editors and Translators of those two excellent Tragic Poets were unfortunate in not knowing, or blameable in overlooking, the explanations of so able a scholar; which might have been highly serviceable to them, in throwing more light on difficult passages. On a supposition of these versions being unknown to most of your Readers, though I hope not to all; I take the liberty of troubling you with the above, trusting to the probability of its meeting the eye of Mr. Burnet, or some other gentleman able to solve the question.

Yours, &c. L. L.

Mr. URBAN, *Heralds College, March* 23.

OBSERVING in your Magazine for February, pp. 126, 127, a Letter, purporting to have been addressed to you from this College, and signed "R. B." with *a grossly erroneous* Table of Precedency; and apprehending that your Readers may suppose it to have been transmitted to you by me; I take this opportunity of disavowing the same, and of requesting that you will cause this Letter to be inserted in your next.

RALPH BIGLAND, NORROY.

Mr. URBAN, *March* 24.

NORMALIS, in vol. LXXVIII, p. 780, has unfortunately betrayed his own ignorance; and I am afraid, when the Oxford Men laughed, it was at this honest man's blunder, rather than the conduct of their Sister University.

The plain fact, so grossly misrepresented by Normalis, is as follows: By a Statute of Queen Elizabeth, the University of Cambridge is empowered to confer the degree of Bachelor of Divinity on persons qualified in the following manner: The Candidate must be 24 years of age at the time of his admission; and after having kept his name ten years upon the *boards* of some College, preached one Latin and one English Sermon at St. Mary's Church, kept one Act and two Opponencies in the Divinity Schools; he may then, if the Professor of Divinity is satisfied with his performances, proceed to his Bachelor of Divinity's Degree in the regular way. But so far from *not seeing the University*, in addition to the above, the Heads passed a Decree about 20 years ago, that every future Candidate should also reside in some College the greater part of three several Terms during his last two years.

Such is the real case; so very different from what Normalis represents. These persons are called Ten-Years'-Men (not fifteen years), from the time of their having their names on the Boards; and sometimes Four-and-Twenty-Men, from their age on admission.

Thus your Correspondent has been combating his own folly and misrepresentation, when he imagined he was attacking the abuses of the University. CANTABRIGIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *Shrewsbury, March* 25.

THE inclosed lines were written at the Leasowes in 1756, by the late J. S. Hylton, esq. of Lappal-house, near Hales-Owen, co. Salop. As they appear to possess considerable poetic merit, I shall be happy to see them preserved in your Museum of Literature. Mr. Hylton died in 1793 (see your vol. LXIII. pp. 767 and 768.) He was the intimate acquaintance of the Poet Shenstone, as may be seen by their Letters, published in Hull's Collection, in 2 vols. 8vo, in 1778.

Yours, &c. Δ. Π.

WOULDST thou these sweet recesses
And view fair *Nature's* lovely face, [trace,
See her in ev'ry prospect bloom,
In ev'ry path new grace assume,
Through verdant groves, o'er vocal hills,
By mossy grots, or purling rills?—
Where'er you turn your wond'ring eyes,
Behold her here without disguise.
Nor seek for pageant trifles here,
Let such in Courts of Kings appear.
Ambitious Hopes, nor Power, nor Fame,
Have here the least pretence, or claim.
Then, if ingenuous be thy mind,
Enjoy these pleasures unconfin'd;
The Bard will bid thee welcome here,
And Taste and Truth with *him* appear.
The Nymphs and Graces shall attend;
And Genius too, the Muses' friend.
Conducted by the balmy Spring,
See Health appear on rosy wing,

At once to soften and adorn
Each setting day and rising morn.
But, if thy heart shall these despise,
Avert thy dull incurious eyes,
That having seen will not approve
The seats of Virtue, Peace, and Love.

Go try in pomp or power to trace
A fairer form of Nature's face:
Or if the blaze of gems and gold
Such lovely scenes as these unfold.

Mistaken man!—Simplicity
Has charms a sordid soul can't see,
Yet, when too late, perhaps you'll own
Content and Pleasure are but one.

The Bard within these walks shall find
How sweetly Nature has combin'd
With Peace and Freedom here to live,
And lavish joys Courts cannot give.

May 29, 1756. J. S. H.

GROUND ICE.

Mr. URBAN, *Sopley, March* 2.

IT is observed, there are but few rivers, if any, besides the Avon, which flows from Salisbury to the sea, that produces this rare and singular congelation. This phænomenon, with every circumstance attending its formation and effects, has hitherto escaped the notice of those who are best qualified to elucidate the subject. With a view to such an explanation, I am induced to state the case as plainly as I can, so as to engage the attention of the Learned.

Whenever the Winter sets in with a severe frost, the water at the bed or bottom of the river Avon congeals into vast bodies of ice, resembling in its appearance fleeces of wool; these fix themselves to weeds and gravel at the bed of the river, which increasing in size and in weight, rise to the surface of the stream with whatever substance it is attached to, and would in its progress to the sea, if suffered to accumulate at the mills and hatches, carry every obstacle before it. The Ground Ice is a dreadful annoyance to the millers on this river, as, during the severity of the frost, they are obliged to watch their wiers and hatches night and day, lest they should be choaked and blocked up by its immense masses; to separate and divide which, they use an instrument with a long handle, not unlike a gardener's spade. *Before the sun rises*, this Ice clings, like birdlime, to whatever it touches, and in *this state* all exertion of force or of art scarcely make any impression on it; but when the *sun is up*, it instantly becomes brittle, is as easily broken, and then dispersed, as the *surface Ice*. What is still more remarkable, this congelation invariably takes place at the bed of this river in one night, and before the surface of the stream is frozen at all. The river Stour and the Avon unite at Christ Church: the former was never known to produce *this species* of Ice, even in the severest seasons; while the latter is seldom, if ever, without it. Its being found and appropriated to this river *alone*, together with the cause of its formation, and its effects, is truly surprising. Many have examined its nature and its qualities; but no satisfactory account of its peculiarities has ever been given. To aid every attempt in this investigation, I must not omit to observe, that the river Avon flows through a gravelly soil; that a great number of brooks, of a chalybeate and ferruginous quality, which take their rise in the bogs and morasses of the New Forest, empty themselves into this river in its windings to the sea; in other respects there is nothing singular or uncommon in this river, or any way different, *but in this particular*, from all others in the kingdom. I must observe, that no *Ground Ice* was ever seen in any of these brooks, the waters of which are certainly very much impregnated with iron, but when frozen are covered with the usual Ice. Its rarity in all other rivers, and its peculiarity to this, its tough and woolly nature, which renders it almost unmanageable before the sun is up, and when risen its brittleness so as to yield to any resistance, though many feet under water, are points totally unexplained at present; but they are such as merit the attention of your learned readers, whose information on this extraordinary subject, and on which I have thrown every possible light within my knowledge, will be thankfully received.

Yours, &c. J. W.

Mr. URBAN, *March* 3.

THE frequent accidents, occasioned by fire, at our Theatres, (no less than *four* having been destroyed in little more than as many years, *viz.* Astley's, The Circus, Covent-garden, and Drury-lane) demand serious attention, to endeavour to prevent

prevent these melancholy catastrophes in future. Permit me to suggest an idea on the subject. I have seen a large house where sheets of copper were employed between the floorings, to prevent the flames spreading, in case of a fire happening in any of the apartments, which it might with reason be expected to effect. I am neither an Architect nor a Builder, nor can I judge of the probable expence: but surely the extra cost would be of small consideration, in comparison with the saving of lives, and preventing the danger to which the surrounding neighbourhood is exposed to by these conflagrations. The walls should be built very substantial, and with as little wood-work as possible. If the principal timbers were to be well lined with copper or iron plates, it appears reasonable to suppose it would lessen, if not wholly prevent, the mischief arising from fire. I merely beg to give the hint: if it has the approbation of your Architectural Correspondents, I shall be happy to see it introduced into practice.

Yours, &c. W. S. H.

Mr. Urban, 137, *St. Martin's-lane*, *March* 6.

WE are much obliged to your Correspondent for the answer, in your last, respecting the Ringworm, or Tetter in the head of Children. It is pleasant, in any degree, to be able to lessen the load of human woe. I knew a lady, who took the cancer in her nose and died, that had been in the habit of taking snuff. The Doctor that attended her insisted that there were particles of glass in the snuff she had used visible to the naked eye, and that these, having been strongly pulled up, had lodged in the cartilages and bones of the nose, and caused the disorder. On analysing it, he found that rotten wood, pieces of old coffins, &c. ground down and mixed with pounded glass, red and white betony, and other cheap cephalicks, constituted the chief ingredients in the snuff she had bought and used.

Not a few, I understand, become dull of hearing by having got a habit of picking their ears, by way of amusement; and I have seen a lady that took the cancer in her mouth, by having got a habit of picking her teeth with the point of her scissars. Having never had a day's ill-health since I was a child, notwithstanding the effect that it would have on those that live by the Healing Art, I could wish that all my fellow men could say the same.

Yours, &c. James Hall.

Mr. Urban, *March* 11.

THE unexampled instance of the Purchasers of a Book requesting an Author to advance his price, will be a sufficient excuse for obtruding on your columns an additional list of Subscribers to the "History of Leicestershire."

J. Nichols.

Library of All Souls College, Oxford.
Library of Trinity College, Dublin.
Marquis Townshend, Earl of Leicester, Pres. A.S. &c. &c.
Marquis of Exeter.
Earl Ferrers.
Earl of Harborough.
Earl of Radnor.
Earl Spencer.
Mrs. Arnald, Ashby Lodge, Daventry.
Sir Charles Merrik Burrell, Bt. M.P.
Rev. W. Beloe, M.A. F.S.A. Bromptom-row.
William Bentham, Esq.
Mr. Bliss, St. John's College, Oxford.
John Britton, Esq.
Rev. John Butt, Uppingham.
John Caldecott, Esq. Rugby.
R. Clark, Esq. Chamberlain.
William Collins, Esq. Greenwich.
Mr. Combe, Bookseller, Leicester.
Mrs. Dicey.
Francis Harley, Esq. Loughborough.
Rev. Samuel Heyrick, Brampton.
Mr. Wm. Simonds Higgs, Reading.
Rev. H. A. Hole, Oakhampton.
Edward Long, Esq.
Mr. Longmate, Engraver, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square.
Messrs. Nornaville and Fell, New Bond-street; two copies.
Nathaniel Nicholls, Esq.
William Nicholls, Esq. Chorlton, near Chester.
John Towneley, Esq. Park-street.
John Trenchard, Esq. Welbeck-street.
Mrs. Trotter, Chater-house, Leicester.

Mr.

*** *The Four Leaves which follow this are accidentally all mispaged. Instead of* 209—216, *they should be* 201—208.

J. P. Jun.r del. J. Basire sc.

Rugby School in the Summer of 1808, seen from the School-Close.

Mr. URBAN, *Lamb's Conduit Street, Jan. 21.*

IF you think the following Account of RUGBY SCHOOL, with the annexed Sketch, taken in a hasty visit to my *Alma Mater*, after having quitted her three years, will not degrade your Work, you will gratify me very much by giving them a place in it.

Yours, &c. JOHN PUGH, jun.

LAWRENCE SHERIFF, a native of Browns-Over, one of the villages in the neighbourhood of Rugby in Warwickshire, was the founder of this School. He was, I believe, a baker; and went to reside in London, and became a freeman of the Grocers' Company.

By a deed, dated the 29th of July, in the ninth year of Queen Elizabeth (enrolled in Chancery), he gave the parsonage of Browns-Over, and a freehold house in Rugby, to certain trustees; and, by another deed, declared the trusts to be, "With the profits of these premises, and such other monies as he should give by his will, to build near to his house in Rugby a fair and convenient School-house, in such sort as to the discretion of his trustees should be thought meet; and to cause an honest, discreet, and learned man, being a Master of Arts, to be retained, to teach a free Grammar-school in the said School-house; and that for ever there should be a free Grammar-school kept within the said School-house, to serve chiefly for the children of Rugby and Browns-Over, and next for such as were of other places thereto adjoining." By a codicil to his will, Mr. Sheriff bequeathed to his said Trustees one third part of his freehold estate in the county of Middlesex, which consisted of a close of pasture called "Conduit Close," in Gray's Inn Fields, upon such trusts as he had declared, with respect to his parsonage of Browns-Over and house in Rugby; and, by a Writ of Partition, under a Decree of the Court of Chancery, a proportionate part of the Conduit Close was allotted to the Trustees of the Charity.

In the year 1748, the School-house at Rugby having by length of time become so ruinous as to be incapable of effectual repair, the Trustees applied for, and obtained, an Act of Parliament, by which they were enabled to borrow a sum of £1800. on mortgage of the Middlesex estate, and with this sum to purchase a newly-built house, with ground, in Rugby (which was then on sale), and thereon to erect a new School.

Under the authority of this Act, the Trustees borrowed £1800. of a Mr. Alexander Hume; and, the treaty for the newly-built house going off, they purchased the manor-house and several closes adjoining, in a more convenient part of Rugby, being the site of the present schools; and, with a further sum of money advanced by themselves, built the largest School, having a circular projection towards the close; and, at intervals, other schools, rooms, and offices were added.

In the year 1777, the income of the Trust estate was found to be insufficient to discharge the current annual expenses of the School, with the interest of the debt, which had increased, by converting the interest into principal at the end of every four years, according to the terms of the mortgage, to upwards of £5000; but the Trustees, expecting a large increase in the income of the Middlesex estate on the expiration of a then subsisting lease, applied again to Parliament, and obtained an Act (17 Geo. III. cap. 72), by which a succession of Trustees was provided for; and they were authorised, by a sale of part of their Middlesex estate, and by other means, to raise £10,000, and to apply that sum in discharge of their debt of £5000, and some other debts which they had contracted; and the residue, together with the annual income of the estate, for the purposes of the Charity, under the Rules and Orders contained in this Act of Parliament.

This Act was prepared under the direction of Sir John Eardley Wilmot; who, having twice refused the seals of the office of Lord Chancellor, resigned his post of Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in the year 1771; and it is a lasting and honourable monument to his memory. It constituted the Trustees, of whom Sir Eardley was one, a Corporation, by the style of "The Trustees of the Rugby Charity founded by Lawrence Sheriff," authorized them to purchase lands

Rugby School in the Summer of 1808, seen from the School-close.

lands *in mortmain* not exceeding £100. a-year, to use a common seal, and to lay before the Court of Chancery plans for the application of the surplus rents whenever there should be occasion.

This Act directs, that when the Trustees shall, by death or otherwise, be reduced to eleven, the survivors shall choose new trustees. That they shall appoint, within three months after any vacancy, a Head Master, and one or more Under Masters or Ushers, with salaries; all of whom should be removable, at the discretion of the Trustees, at their meeting in August. That the Masters shall be Protestants of the Church of England as by law established. That the Head Master shall have taken the degree of Master of Arts at Oxford or Cambridge. That the Masters shall instruct the boys of Rugby and Browns-Over, and of any of the villages within five miles of Rugby, *gratis*, in the Principles of the Christian Religion, Morality, and Good Manners, with a provision for superannuated Masters: and gives to the Head Master a certain allowance out of the fund for every Foundation-scholar. It directs that the Trustees shall meet quarterly on the first Tuesdays in February, May, August, and November, and hear the boys examined; and it establishes exhibitions, by enabling the Trustees, from time to time, to send eight boys to any of the Colleges or Halls in either University, with a stipend of £40. a-year each for seven years, in case they actually reside eight months in the year in their College.

Under the regulations of this Act (which were suited to the revenues of the Charity at the time it was passed) the School was conducted, and continued to increase in fame, until the year 1808, to the honour of the Trustees and Masters, and the advantage of the publick; boys from all parts of England solicited admission, and additional buildings were erected, and boarding-houses were built, and others fitted up in the town, for the reception of those boys whom the School was too small to accommodate.

In this interval many men of considerable note were educated at Rugby School; amongst the rest, *William Cave*, a man whose name is, I suppose, well known and respected by you, Mr. Urban, and by the British Nation.

The present Trustees are, the Earl of Aylesford and Craven; Viscount Wentworth; Sir Charles Cave, Sir Theophilus Biddulph, and Sir Grey Skipwith, barts.; Doctor Thomas Berkeley; and Abraham Grimes, Wrothesley Digby, William Holberk, John Knightly, and Gore Townsend, esquires.

The present Masters are, John Wooll, D.D. the Head Master; P. B. Homer, B.D. John Sleath, M.A. William Birch, M.A. R. R. Bloxam, M.A. J. H. C. Moor, M.A. and George Loggin, M.A.

The succession of Head Masters in the last century was—at or about the commencement, Dr. Holyoake; in 1730, John Plomer of Wadham College; 1741, Thomas Crosfield of Queen's College; 1744, Dr. William Knaile, also of Queen's; 1750, Dr. Richard Richmond of Queen's College; 1754, Stanley Burrough of Queen's College; 1778, Dr. Thomas James of King's College, Cambridge; 1794, Dr. Henry Ingles of the same; and, 1807, Dr. John Wooll of New College, Oxford, the present Master.

The Middlesex estate, which in the Founder's time was a "close of pasture" of small value, is now covered with upwards of 80 houses, two mewses, a Chapel, and other erections; forming the Northern end of Lamb's Conduit Street, part of Great Ormond Street, and several adjoining streets and places; and about the year 1804, the rental of this estate alone having increased to upwards of £2000. a-year, and an accumulation having been made from surplus rents to the amount of £40,000. Three per Cent. Consols, the Trustees applied to the Lord Chancellor, under the authority for that purpose reserved to them in Lord Chief Justice Wilmot's Act, for an extension of their Charity; and an Order was made by the Chancellor on the 14th of April, 1808, authorizing them to allow the Head Master an additional sum of money for every Foundation Scholar, to raise a sum not exceeding £14,000. and apply it in rebuilding the School, erecting a dining-hall, dormitories, and studies, and to increase the number of the Exhibitioners from eight to twenty-one, and the

the value of the Exhibitions from £40. to £50. *per annum*; and the workmen had begun to pull down the old buildings when I took this slight sketch.

Such, Mr. Urban, is the best, but I fear very imperfect account, I am able to give of this celebrated School; for which I feel, and shall for ever cherish, the most fervent gratitude and respect. Of the firmness and integrity of the Trustees, and the learning and merits of the Masters, I have heard in all places; and I believe too much cannot be said. A part of the Founder's beneficence was, to erect and endow Alms-houses at Rugby, which has been done; but my object was to describe the *School*. The Alms-houses are neat and comfortable, and stand at the opposite end of the town from the School, on the site of the old School.

In the Chancel of Rugby Church is a plain Monument to the memory of *Thomas Crosfield*, the Head Master in the year 1741, with the following Inscription, written by his successor, Dr. Knaile:

"Studiis humanioribus
in Coll. Reginæ apud Oxonienses
inter populares suos
feliciter absolutis,
Thomas Crosfield, A.M.
ingenii et industriæ fructus contulit
ad usus reipublicæ,
et informandos puerorum animos,
provinciam æquè arduam ac utilem;
ad quam tamen administrandam
mirè aptum effinxerat natura,
perfecerat usus et disciplina.
In obeundo munere enituit
diligentia, humanitas, fides:
in toto vitæ curriculo
antiqua morum simplicitas,
modestia singularis,
animus verè liberalis,
ambitioni et lucro aversus,
amicorum commodis
intentior quam suis.
Scholis Daventriensi et Prestonensi
per plures annos præfuit,
pari laude et successu,
præceptor vigilantissimus.
Rugbæam demùm invitatus,
famâ præeunte et commendante,
splendidæ dux coloniæ,
huc migravit;
summis omnium votis,
summâ omnium expectatione,
quam morte suâ fefellit,
die Aprilis 27o,
anno æræ Christianæ 1744,
ætatis suæ 36o."

Mr. Urban, *Feb.* 1.

THE following Illustrations are sent you by a purchaser of several of the MSS. of the late learned and Reverend George Ashby, B.D.

"Lady M. W. Montague's Works, published by permission from the genuine papers, in five small volumes octavo, 1803; with a short Preface by J. Dallaway; and Memoirs of her, in 124 pages, signed J. D."

P. 29. In the later periods of Lady Mary's life, she employed her leisure in collecting the copies of the Letters she had written during Mr. Montague's embassy; and had transcribed them herself, in two small volumes in quarto. They were, without doubt, sometimes shewn to her literary friends. Upon her return to England for the last time, in 1761, she gave these books to a Mr. Sowden, a clergyman at Rotterdam, and wrote the subjoined memorandum on the cover of one of them: "These two volumes are given to the Rev. Benjamin Sowden, Minister at Rotterdam, to be disposed of as he thinks proper. This is the will and design of M. Wortley Montague. December 11, 1761."

After her death, the late Earl of Bute commissioned a Gentleman to procure them, and to offer Mr. Sowden a considerable remuneration, which he accepted. Much to the surprise of that Nobleman and Lady Bute, the manuscripts were scarcely safe in England, when three volumes of Lady M. W. M.'s Letters were published by Beckett; and it has since appeared that Mr. Cleland was the Editor*. [When Cleland was exa-

* Letters of Lady M. W. M. in three vols. 12mo. published in 1763 by Beckett and De Hondt (see Gent. Mag. vol. XXXIII. p. 259.) When doubts were entertained concerning the authenticity of these Letters, Mr. Cleland did not discourage the idea, that the whole was a literary fiction of his own. Pope Ganganelli's Letters were likewise edited by him, in two volumes, formed, at least, if not translated, from the French publication. This work succeeded with the publick, and he was induced to invent two more. As the MSS. of the fourth volume of Lady M. W. M.'s Letters, published in 1767, (vol. XXXVII. p. 366.) are not extant, a conjecture is allowable, that the first-mentioned was not his first attempt at this species of imitation.

mined

mined before the Privy Council as writer of some licentious Memoirs, he had nothing to offer in excuse but his poverty. Such a man, like the Apothecary in Romeo and Juliet, "My poverty but not my will consents," would not scruple to do any thing, however base.]

The same Gentleman who had negotiated before was again dispatched to Holland, and could gain no farther intelligence from Mr. Sowden, than that, a short time before he parted with the manuscripts, two English gentlemen called on him to see the Letters, and obtained their request. They had previously contrived that Mr. Sowden should be called away during their perusal, and he found on his return that they had disappeared with the books. Their residence was unknown to him; but on the next day they brought back the precious deposit, with many apologies. It may be fairly presumed that the intervening night was consumed in copying these Letters by several amanuenses. And if they got the MSS. one morning early, and did not return it till the evening of the next day, they might employ 36 hours in the transcript; and as they were two volumes, two writers might be kept constantly at work. They might even detain them two days, or more. All I can say is, that Sowden never mentioned a word of this transaction to me; probably he was ashamed of having been thus imposed on; especially as it occasioned suspicions of his fair-dealing in taking the money and publishing the Letters; which he denied most seriously to me, and is not at all probable after the account published in the genuine edition, 1803.

Another copy of them, but not in her own hand-writing, Lady M. had given to Mr. Molesworth, which is now in the possession of the Marquis of Bute. Both in the original MS. and the last-mentioned transcript, the Preface printed by Beckett is inserted, purporting to have been written in 1728 by a Lady of quality, and signed M. A. It is given in this edition, as having been at least approved of by her Ladyship.

At Courtray, Sowden said, that Lady M. W. M. was some time at his house (I think), and left her Letters with him, on condition not to publish them till she was dead; that he acquainted Lord Bute; was promised £300 for the copy; treaty tedious; forced to write often for the money; in all seven months: and a month before he received the money the Letters were published. Appearances were against him; but he vows he knows not from what quarter they were published;—the Preface, about their being left at Venice, all a flam.

Mrs. Ashby, in her Tour, MS. says, "One of our company was the famous Sowden, of Rotterdam, a Dissenting Preacher, who told us that he was the person entrusted by Lady M. W. M. with the Letters; and that making her family a present of them after her death, they gave him in return £300. How they came to be published, he declared himself ignorant of, though, he said, he had been accused by the Family."

Sowden allowed the authenticity of Lady M. W. Montague's Letters: so doth Lord Bute, by giving £300, and not disowning them.

Rev. Andrew Kippis, in Gent. Mag. 1794, vol. LXIV. p. 305, contradicts my assertion that the family thought that Sowden had acted dishonestly, &c.; and that he can so, because he was privy to the whole negotiation; but the charge did not take place till after the negotiation had ceased, and he was no longer concerned in it. As to the London edition, I am apt to think that her Ladyship employed some hand to revise her Letters, and that he contrived to get them to his house, and privately took a copy, as knowing they would one day make a lucrative publication. Perhaps Cleland was the man. So, the Duchess of Marlborough employed Hooke. Why her Ladyship should leave her Letters with Sowden seems strange, but cannot be doubted. If she also left a copy with any body in London under the same conditions, why should they not avow it as Sowden did?

P. 34. The heat of Constantinople during the summer months is excessive, and the European Embassies usually retire to the shores of the Bosphorus, or the village of Belgrade about fourteen miles distant. [Not the noted Belgrade.]

P. 44. Among other manuscripts, Mr. Montague collected six volumes in quarto of Arabian Tales, &c. He also brought home from the shores of the Hellespont an inscribed Marble, which

which he presented on his arrival in England to Trinity College, Cambridge.

He came home the 30th Oct. 1718; and the Marble was not given to Trinity College till April 1766, in the handsomest manner, by Lord and Lady Bute, with £100 to pay the expence of putting it up, which the College did at the foot of the Library staircase, surmounting it with a marble bust of Mr. Montague.

As to the Sigean Inscription, the Rev. Joseph Cardale's* account was, that it was placed in a summer-house at Newbold Verdon, Leicestershire; and the then owner's account was, that Mr. Montague expressed a desire to have the true Sigean Inscription, the stone of which is vastly too big to be removed (see Dr. Chandler); nor would the people suffer it, as it serves them for a seat against their church; and the Papa or Greek priest told them he could furnish them with a better, that was in the church, and accordingly did so; and this is the very inscribed stone now in Trinity College Library. G. A.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb. 6.*

IN a series of preceding Essays, I have endeavoured to lay before your readers a faithful and impartial detail of the merits of Vaccination. My object has been, to enable the candid observer to form a proper estimate of its value; and, in the course of the discussion, no arguments have been used, but such as have been warranted by unbiassed reason; and no statements have been adduced, but such as have rested on incontrovertible authority. After having considered the various questions connected with the Vaccine dicovery, with a reference both to theory and to practical experience, as far as it has already gone, it remains to inquire what effects are likely to be produced by the Vaccine practice, should its adoption become universal. Should the Variolous Inoculation be universally discontinued, and should the Vaccine be universally practised, what consequences are we to expect?

In reply to this interesting inquiry, the most brilliant expectations might justly be held forth, supported by arguments the most consonant to reason. But facts are the most convincing arguments. The advantages that have been already derived from Vaccination, in those districts where it has been generally propagated, constitute the best foundation on which we can rest our hopes of the advantages it would yield, were its propagation general throughout the world. I will not go to the Continent of Europe for intelligence, satisfactory as are accounts continually received from all its nations, of the benefits that accrue to them from the Vaccine discovery. Englishmen will listen with greater pleasure to information which proceeds from their fellow-countrymen, and from Nations more immediately connected with their own. I shall, therefore, confine my remarks to the *progress* and *effects* of the Vaccine Inoculation *in the British Settlements in India*, not because its effects are more striking in those districts than they are in many other parts of the world, but because the details respecting them may be compressed into a smaller compass.

---

* Of St. John's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1734; M. A. 1738; S. T. B. 1746. After being chosen Fellow, he never resided in College, but lived on a Curacy at Newbold Verdon, Leicestershire, and did not return to College till 1759, when he became Bursar, and afterwards accepted the Houghton Conquest Living, in Bedfordshire, 1766. So it was probably about 1760 that he told me (G. A.) that he had often seen the Inscription against the wall in the *Summer-house*, but by whose will it was left to Trinity College I do not know precisely. The Description of Cambridge, 1796, p. 104, says, it was bequeathed by Edw. Wortley Montague, esq. and sent to the College by his daughter, the Rt. Hon. Lady Mary, Countess of Bute, with a sum of money to purchase a Bust of the importer, her Father. The Gent. Mag. XXXVI. p. 196, has fixed the time of the Countess of Bute's sending the Marble, to April 1766. It must be therefore some time before that Mr. Cardale gave me the information, and I to Dr. Lort, and the College's application was so handsomely favoured by her Ladyship. This is all true; but flatly contradicts Mr. Dallaway's account, who says, Mr. Montague gave it to the College immediately on his return to England, which was in 1718, when the Countess of Bute must have been very young. For the Inscriptions mentioned in Lady M. W. M.'s Letters to be brought off from Sigeum, see Dr. Chandler's Travels; and see also Gent. Mag. 1775, vol. XXXV, p. 482, and 1794, vol. LXIV. pp. 35, 195. G. A.

In

In a letter, dated Dec. 18, 1806, from Dr. Keir, of Bombay, to Dr. Jenner, (which has been printed in the Appendix to Mr. Murray's "Answer to Mr. Highmore's Objections to the Bill before Parliament to prevent the spreading of the Small Pox," and which Mr. Murray states to have been communicated to him by Dr. Jenner,) the following information is contained: "The Governments in India have shewn every anxiety to disseminate the new Inoculation, and in all these Presidencies there are regular establishments for the purpose." "On this Island the Small Pox was annually epidemic: since the introduction of the Vaccine, it has done but little mischief; and *for the last three years has not even appeared*; indeed I am sorry for this; for such is the apathy and indolence of the Asiatic character, that an evil a little removed is seldom attended to or feared. I feel frequently the effects of this; for, when urging parents to bring their children to my station, they tell me, 'Why fear *Atalu*? (Small Pox.) Your disease has driven it away, and we have nothing to fear. If Small Pox again appears, we will all come to you at once.' If this reasoning be foolish, it would be difficult to produce so strong a testimony of their confidence in the preventative efficacy of the new discovery." "The mortality from the visitation of the Small Pox, in any district of this country, is much indeed beyond what you can imagine in Europe. It is certain that, on a favourable computation, one in three die of Small Pox in this country. Indeed the mortality at certain seasons, and under certain circumstances, is frequently more than half; that is, when one hundred are seized with this loathsome disease, fifty perish. Even the Inoculated Small Pox proves a serious disease here: independently of the common objections that are fairly urged against the practice of spreading more widely the contagion, our experience in this Settlement has led us to conclude that one child in fifty is lost."

From this artless narrative we learn the tremendous devastation which the Variolous contagion formerly produced in the territories of India, and we also learn how completely it has been exterminated by the most simple and easy means—by the universal practice of the Vaccine Inoculation. If then the universal practice of Vaccination be capable of eradicating the Small Pox from one district of the globe, it naturally follows that it is equally capable of eradicating it from the globe itself, whenever the practice shall have become general among all mankind.

This animating prospect is not a visionary dream. Look at the European Continent, look at America, look at many parts of Britain; and you will find that wherever Vaccination is disseminated as it ought to be, there the Small Pox has been banished, and prevented from returning. Since, therefore, the same causes must produce the same effects, to any extent to which they may be allowed to operate, it is self-evident that nothing but unanimous exertions are wanting, to free the world from the severest malady that has ever afflicted its inhabitants. I will not at present indulge in the language of exultation, with which so proud a triumph over the most fatal of diseases must inspire the lips of every friend of humanity. I wish to reason dispassionately; and I would, therefore, coolly enquire, what are the causes that impede the progress of such inestimable blessings? Why is it that a disease, which has been expelled from India, should continue to send such hordes of wretched victims to the grave in the Metropolis of the British Empire? And what methods would it be expedient to adopt, that this waste of human life may be prevented, that prejudice may be subdued, that Vaccination may be received in the manner its importance demands, and that the British realms may derive from it the same advantages that other countries have already experienced? With a few unprejudiced remarks on these subjects I will trouble you, Mr. Urban, for the next number of your Magazine; and then, I believe, I shall have accomplished the series of Essays which I originally proposed, and shall have discussed the subject of Vaccination in every point of view. If any of your readers, however, will have the goodness to mention any point that I may have left unnoticed, I will thankfully receive their suggestions, and readily prolong the discussion.

Yours, &c. COSMOPOLITOS.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 27.

YOUR Repository is a Storehouse for Literature, old or new; and the following character of a deceased Worthy, as connecting itself with one of the most celebrated of our English Classics, will, perhaps, be deemed not improper to be inserted.

Yours, &c. M. GREEN.

"*Boston in New-England, April* 11, 1720. On the 2d instant died the Honourable Joseph Dudley, esq. late Governor of those Provinces, at his seat in Roxbury, in the 73d year of his age; and on Friday following he was interred with all the honour and respect this country was capable of doing him. His Excellency the Governor, the Members of his Majesty's Council in Boston and the neighbouring towns, a great number of Justices of the Peace, Ministers, Gentlemen, Merchants, and others, attended his corpse to the grave. Two regiments of foot, with two troops of horse, being under arms, lined the streets; and while the Funeral was passing, the guns at his Majesty's Castle William were fired; and all the bells of the town of Boston were tolled. This gentleman was the son of the Honourable Thomas Dudley, esq. (who was also for many years Governor of New-England) being born after his father was 70 years old, on the 23d September, 1647. During his childhood he was under the care of his excellent mother, and the Rev. Mr. Allen, the Minister of Dedham, who married her. In his youth he was educated at the Free-school in Cambridge, under the famous Master Corlet. From thence he went to the College in Cambridge, and there took his Degrees in the Presidentship of Mr. Charles Chauncey. The first of his public appearance for his country's service was in the Narraganset Indian War, anno 1675. The year after, he was chosen a Magistrate of the Massachusets Colony. In 1682, he went for England with John Richards, esq. in an Agency for his country. In 1686, the Government of the Massachusets Colony being changed to a President and Council, he had a Commission to Command in Chief; and after the arrival of Sir Edmund Andrees in the Government of New-England, New-York, &c. he continued President of the Council and Chief Justice. In the winter, 1689, he went a second time for England; and in 1690, returned with a Commission of Chief Justice for New York. In 1693, he went a third time for England; and in the winter of that year, he received a Commission from King William, appointing him Lieutenant Governor of the Isle of Wight, where he continued eight years. While in England, he had the honour to serve as a Member of the House of Commons for the borough of Newport in the Isle of Wight, in the last Parliament of King William, from whom he first received his Commission for his Government; but, staying in England till his Majesty's death, he was obliged to get his Commission for his Government renewed from Queen Anne, with which he arrived at Boston the 11th of June, 1702; and was received with great respect and affection; and continued in the Government until November 1715, saving an intermission of about seven weeks, that the Government devolved upon his Majesty's Council. He was a man of rare endowments and shining accomplishments, a singular honour to his country, and in many respects the glory of it: he was early its darling, always its ornament, and in his age its crown: the Scholar, the Divine, the Philosopher, and the Lawyer, all met in him. He was visibly formed for Government; and under his administration (by God Almighty's blessing) we enjoyed great quietness, and were safely steered through a long and difficult Indian and French war. His country have once and again thankfully acknowledged his abilities and fidelity in their Addresses to the Throne. He truly honoured and loved the Religion, Learning, and Virtue of New-England; and was himself a worthy patron and example of them all. Nor did so bright a soul dwell in a less amiable body, being a very comely person, of a noble aspect, and a graceful mien, having the gravity and the goodness of a father. In a word, he was a finished gentleman, of a most polite address; and had uncommon elegancies and charms in his conversation, as will appear by this single instance: When he went last to England, he soon found Sir Richard Steele; and, discovering his admirable genius, made him his daily companion while he staid in England. Sir Richard says * of him, 'that he owes abundance of those fine thoughts, and the manner of expressing them, which he has since presented to the world, to his happy acquaintance with Col. Dudley; and that he had one quality which he never knew any man possessed of but him, *viz.* That he could talk him down into tears, whenever he had a mind to it, by the command he had of fine thoughts and words adapted to move the affections.' A Funeral Sermon will be preached for him at the Public Lecture in Boston."

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 6.

THE letter p. 18, has, seemingly without intention, cast a reproach little expected. We collect, that a famed University, the centre of information, a repository for all knowledge, and, in England's eye,

* Qu. Where? EDIT.

the

the very first place for distinguishing specious from useful, pretended from real—that *Cambridge* in this century had to learn from an Edinburgh Review how deeply in debt the British Empire stood for many a complete victory, which the correcting ideas of J. Clerk, of Eldin, had secured to the land that boasts of his birth. Providence sent him a precursor in fit season to render abortive the gigantic attempts of France, to support this singular spot from such degradation as an Aulic Council, by adherence to form and errors, has ensured of late for Austria, to prove fighting naval instructions mere waste-paper. The natural energies of man have been restored to self-exertion, and our beloved Island reigns in power, as in situation, Queen of the Seas: under a dispensation from above, Mr. Clerk has been the primary spring on shore of constant maritime grand success.

Offerings, to be worth acceptance, should be universal, as his benefits are felt around every fire-side. No Government could overlook such vast obligation; although the publick are yet uninformed in what way of requital Mr. Clerk's merits were met. Some honorary marks equal to the Country's wish may have been offered, and possibly declined. Never can I suppose for a moment, that all these conflicts with our enemies at sea, previous to his time so baffling and indecisive, have failed to impress on Helmsmen of the State, to whose blessed suggestions such a reverse is due.

Greatly served, and, perhaps, saved as we feel ourselves by Mr. Clerk, he was no less happy in his epoch of communication. The times and necessity would shortly have enforced the same thing. In 1780, Hyder Ally's fleet ran for shelter from Sir Edward Hughes for Mangalore harbour; but the ebb had made, the bar was impassable, and all were obliged to anchor outside, very close in-shore, and some of them taking the ground. Our ships brought-up in deeper water: the Superbe made a signal for boats manned and armed. "Call the second lieutenant: Mr. Parr," said the Admiral, "take all the boats, and destroy those vessels"—"Aye, aye, Sir Edward," was the answer. Not one word of instruction passed, how this was to be done.

The boats dashed through a thick crossing fire from forts and ships; and we soon saw the latter blow up, one after another. There ended the Tyrant of Mysore's Navy.

Passing over the prominent actions at present of Lord Hawke, the first, indulge me in reminding your readers of another Admiral, his Lordship's contemporary, *who also despised lines of battle*, Boscawen—ever acknowledged by Lord Nelson as his own great prototype. In 1758, at Louisburgh (see vol. XXVIII. p. 384, &c.), Le Prudent of 74 guns, and Le Bienfaisant of 64 guns, were taken by boats under muffled oars at night; and after a very long pull, from our own fleet outside, into the harbour. Admiral Boscawen, always eager to save lives, had commanded to spare every man who could pronounce the word "Cathcart." English prisoners in great number were on board the French ships, and the confusion of a night attack of course put all in danger; what saved them, however, destroyed most of the French that fell, for many of these, in over-readiness to declare a surrender, cried out *Kiscat*, and were cut down.

Your pages, Mr. Urban, give enough of instances, that British seamen have no peers, never had, and, we ought to pray, never may.

Useful inventions freely bestowed on the publick deserve ample reward. The means, alas! have not been so much in our power. Bowed down under a mass of former debts, which we magnanimously pay off day by day, yet fighting every hour *pro aris et focis*, omissions must occur for posterity to discharge. *Jenner* has been mentioned; I could willingly sanction thrice his receipt: this, however, give me leave to remark, that the *Suttons* (to whose family this nation owes at the least two millions of her population) never, from 1764 to this minute, have been distinguished by any public honour or reward, although standing forth originally at the risque of the last £10. their old father, the blacksmith, had remaining to venture.

A word or two more—Ingenuity in France had improved the art of ship-building by a cleaner run abaft and deeper keels. This gave them all the advantage of speed; and whilst their good-luck lasted of being attacked

West View of ALSCOTT, *the Seat of M.r West.*

Gent. Mag. March, 1808. Pl. II. p. 199.

J. Jordan del. 1797.

East View of Stratford College.

Fig. 1.

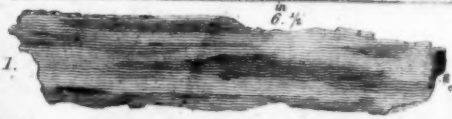

Fig. 2.

tacked only at long-shot in their own way, we might have fought to eternity, and never come off but second best. The line of battle forced some cowards to do their duty, and that doubtless has weight with any Admiral; but, on the other hand, envy and hatred (if never felt by the French) ought, amongst us, to have abolished such a deceitful mode of fighting in one extended line, long before Rodney's day and Mr. Clerk's inspired admonitions. W. P.

Mr. URBAN, *March* 1.

FROM the volume of Drawings noticed in vol. LXXVIII. p. 289, I send you a different View of *Stratford College*; and also a View of Alscott House, in Warwickshire, the seat of Mrs. West (*See Plate II.*).

Yours, &c. P. Q.

Mr. URBAN, *March* 8.

IN referring to the opening of the tomb of Edward I. my words were, "Permission was first had, *it is said*, from his Majesty," &c. vol. LXXVIII. p. 1166. This, "An Old Correspondent," in his "last settlement," roundly calls "an assertion on my part, an intentional falsehood," &c. I repeat, that I understand from all hands (true or false) the Royal permission was first obtained, previous to any attempt gone into in order to explore the remains. I bow under my opponent's triumphant witticism, about my "smugging" pieces of the wood and lead coffins of Thomas of Woodstock, which, no doubt, Readers may conclude, from his account, to have been in considerable quantities. This is the fact: After witnessing the masons filling in, in their way, the vault of the Prince, much of the old rubble consequently remaining on the pavement around it, with several particles of the wood coffin, I very carefully selected, as they were carrying the stuff away, a small piece of the wood; size, six inches and a half by two inches; *Plate II. fig.* 1; and, at the same time, noticing a few morsels of the lead coffin, I made free with one of them also; size, three inches by two inches, *fig.* 2; to be preserved by me as precious reliques. If this is "sacrilege," on my part, I stand condemned; but what censure awaits those who wantoned in the despoil of the vault by wholesale? The reliques I shall very carefully preserve for the inspection of any gentleman who may be desirous to see them.

Still a more serious part of the "settlement" remains to be noticed. My opponent says,

"One of the gentlemen who was most strenuous in promoting the intrusion into the tomb of Edward I. was forced to disgorge a large portion of the beads which he had purloined from the Royal corpse, &c."

In the Archæologia, vol. III. p. 376, Sir Joseph Ayloffe (one of the other gentlemen present) gives a full and satisfactory account of the exploration*; and he declares positively (and no doubt, when he wrote this part of the narrative, first put his hand on his heart, as a Knight and a man of honour should when so protesting) that not the least particle of the remains were disturbed!

Now, Mr. Urban, how stands your Old Correspondent's truth, with respect to his tale? or where is to be found his veneration for the study of Antiquity, or its Professors? His invidious allusion is grounded on a *GROSS* fabrication by a well-known joking Antiquary now no more; but his malignant jest, I see, outlives him.

I have frequently questioned one or two persons, present at the exploration, about this purloining story; which they uniformly declared was intirely without any foundation: and I have not the least doubt they will be ready publicly to confirm their statement.

A TRUE ENGLISHMAN.

THE PROJECTOR. No. XCIV.

"London ingulphs them all! The shark is there, [the leech
And the shark's prey: the spendthrift, and That sucks him." COWPER.

THERE are few studies that afford more rational amusement or instruction than that of Natural History. The classifications, characteristics, and descriptions of animals, vegetables, and minerals, afford an inexhaustible gratification to curiosity; and, from the beauty and excellence of the graphic illustrations, present one of the most elegant entertainments to the eye. But, while I

* May 1774.

bestow

bestow this praise on the writings of our eminent Natural Historians; and add, that of late years they have been published, in great numbers, with an accuracy and splendour worthy of the first talents; I must take the liberty to suggest some small objections, to which, in my humble opinion, they are yet liable. The first is, that more attention seems to be paid to the mineral and vegetable kingdoms than to the animal; and the second is, that in the animal kingdom, more attention is paid to the classes of those we call beasts, than to that of men, while it can never be denied that the latter is of far more importance.

The consequence of all this would be trifling, if it amounted only to prove a defect in a book, or an oversight in an author; but I am afraid it is owing to this that so much more value is often set upon a horse than a man; that a colt is better educated than an heir; and that more care is taken to keep a pack of yelping dogs in good case, than to provide for the comforts of an equal number of honest tenants. In truth, we seem to be far better acquainted with the properties of such animals than we are with our own species; and hence many of us look for those valuable services, and that fidelity and friendship, in four-legged animals, which we cannot find among the upright bipeds. Another evil consequence is, that while we study all the arts of destroying noxious animals, and bestow large sums on vermin-killers and rat-catchers, and on the enemies of grubs and caterpillars, we allow the most pernicious vermin of our own species to range at large, and destroy every thing that is valuable about us.

On these accounts, I have long been employed in preparing an additional volume or volumes to our systems of Zoology, with a view to describe some, if not the whole, of those species of human and semi-human beings of the noxious kind, which have hitherto been omitted. Every student must be aware of the utility of such a performance, provided it be well executed, as he is liable very often to hear of animals of the kind alluded to, which he cannot find properly described in any of the existing systems.

Why my work has not been brought forward ere now, is, perhaps, a question of very trivial importance, except as it affords me an opportunity to advert to the growing expence of Projects of this kind. And this, indeed, has placed me between two difficulties; either to wait the return of cheap times, which may never come, or to try the fate of a subscription, which may never fill. Of the two, however, my inclination leans towards the subscription; and in order to promote it by the fairest means in my power, and particularly in consequence of a recent extraordinary exhibition, I have determined to lay before the publick a specimen of my work, taken from one of the most striking parts of it; namely, that in which I treat of the JEZEBEL. This animal, although not absolutely a non-descript, has certainly not yet been so fully described as a creature of such extraordinary properties and such a mischievous disposition seems to demand.

Zoology requires history as well as description. But with respect to the history of the JEZEBEL, little more need be said, than that it is mentioned in some very antient writings, and that its properties seem to have undergone very little change since it was first discovered. In different countries they are known by different names, as, *Demireps*, *Brims*, *Sharps*, and of late, by way of periphrasis, "Ladies under *Protection*." The absurdity of this last appellation has, however, induced me to reject it; first, because, with somewhat of the appearance of that beautiful and interesting animal the *Lady*, they have none of the sex; and secondly, because the word *protection* would be far better applied to the unhappy creatures whom they lay hold of.

The JEZEBELS are not perhaps peculiar to any country; but in ours the breed has of late increased in a very alarming degree, notwithstanding the means that have been adopted to thin their numbers. About the cause of this increase Authors are not agreed. Some think that it is owing to the Continent being closed against us, to which we used to send some of these creatures: others are of opinion, that they have by some means got over into this country from the Continent, and never get back again. Be this as it may, it is a singular property in them, that they are seldom found

found in what we call the Country, but mostly infest the Metropolis, where they are maintained by those who take a fancy to them in a most expensive manner. It is a yet more singular property, that whatever expence is bestowed on the *keep* of them, they are remarked to be never satisfied; being in truth of all creatures of their kind the most voracious, and, at the same time, the most wasteful.

So many extraordinary stories are told of the voraciousness of these creatures, that a volume, and perhaps not an uninteresting one, might be compiled on this subject only. Nothing can be conceived more expensive than their diet, which, however, must be renewed perpetually, to keep them in any kind of humour; and this is the more remarkable, because, in their original or tame state, before they have left their parents, the greater part of them have been known to be content with any refuse. As soon as they grow wild, their greediness begins to appear, and devours every thing that comes in its way. Solomon, who wrote expressly upon this subject, compares them to "a deep ditch;" a simile which probably pleased his Eastern readers, and is still adopted by Naturalists in this country, who, in describing them, make frequent use of the word *deep*, in opposition to *shallow*, which is one of the prime characteristics of those who take a fancy to these creatures.

In their wildest state, and as their voraciousness increases, their appetites become very unnatural, or, to say the least, very whimsical; some have a particular *penchant* for carriages and horses, which they will often devour in a few weeks; household furniture of the most costly kind is another of their favourite dishes, and they devour them so clean, that although thousands have been expended for them, not an article is to be found perhaps within a week or two after they have laid their claws upon them. Others, who in their original state have been known to content themselves with chalk and cinders, have devoured whole estates, houses, land, and trees. Forests of oak have been sometimes felled to please them; and such quantities of substances, as hard as gold and silver, have been devoured by them, as exceeds all belief, if the circumstances were not verified by the evidence of their Keepers.

It may be thought, that an animal of such mischievous properties must have long ago been classed with those wild creatures which, it is said by Historians, our ancestors exterminated from these kingdoms; but the truth is, that either these Historians deceive us in this matter, or we have lost those happy arts by which our ancestors conferred so great a benefit on their country. At present, it is certain that they are to be found in great numbers in their wildest state, and live in general unmolested. Their Keepers, to whom they are indebted for their preservation, are themselves a species of animals whom I mean to describe more particularly in my great work; and shall therefore only say of them, in this place, that they are known by sundry names. Some think they belong to the genus *Flats*; others class them with the *Dupes*. They do not, like the JEZEBELS, lose their sex; but, in point of brain, there seems a vast defect; and perhaps in point of constitution they are inferior, as they are observed to live but a very short time, dying sometimes in one place of confinement, and sometimes in another. Their understanding likewise is so deficient, that they are incapable of comprehending the plainest propositions submitted to them, provided their Jezebels be the subject. They are not only incapable of following a train of argument on this head; but it is even found extremely difficult to make them comprehend the meaning of these simple words, *Danger*, *Risk*, *Ruin*, *Destruction*, *Contempt*, *Poverty*, *Soul*, *Body*, &c.; although the thing signified by such words be so very obvious to every one else, that it seems to be a miracle that they should miss it. But the cause of this I mean very clearly to prove in my intended publication, and now return to the History of the JEZEBEL.

It has been remarked as a wise provision of Nature, that noxious animals are seldom long-lived: whether this be owing to any peculiarity in their constitution, or that their voracious disposition inclines them to devour substances that destroy them, or that the world being generally in league against

against them, they are allowed, when caught, to perish by neglect or confinement, are questions which may, perhaps, come to be discussed in my intended work. It may be sufficient to notice, that as they arrive at *perfection* sooner than any other animals, so their decay is likewise more rapid, and instances of premature old age are frequent among them. It is also peculiar to them, that when they perceive themselves on the decline, they court the closest confinement, and wish, if one may judge from appearances, to be forgotten. It is no less peculiar to them, that when one happens to fall into this state, she is immediately shunned by the whole of her species, as well as by those who formerly took pleasure in keeping and feeding them in the most luxurious manner. It is said, indeed, by those who have been present on such occasions, that nothing can be more shocking than one of these creatures when dying, either in private or public; for some of them have departed this life in so public a manner as to be gazed at by thousands, but without any of those feelings of sympathy which accompany death in other cases.

The appearances on dissection are rather singular. The principal difference between them and other animals is, that they have no heart; what appears to have been intended for the seat of the tender affections, and mild and gentle feelings, is completely worn away; but in the room of it, a quantity of a fiery substance is often found, or a subtle fluid, which so perpetually changes its properties, that no analysis has yet been sufficient to resolve it into any thing steady or useful. There is some appearance of brain, but so twisted, contorted, and shaped into so many crooked and unaccountable forms, that a Materialist would be apt to think such a brain could be the parent only of low cunning, deceit, and treachery. From frequent dissections, indeed, some Anatomists have been of opinion, that the JEZEBEL partakes very much of the nature of the shark and of the crocodile. It is certain that the tears which they are frequently observed to shed, and which they shed with the utmost facility, are entirely of the crocodile kind: these tears, it ought to have been before mentioned, are of a very peculiar sort, having no connexion whatever with real pain, distress, or sorrow, such as produce weeping in the human species; while they flow most plentifully at the sight of a new chariot, a sideboard of plate, a set of china, or any other of those singular substances which this creature is known to devour with the utmost greediness.

From this brief description of the JEZEBEL, my Readers may conceive some opinion of this animal, and may be enabled to form some judgment of the expediency of lessening the breed of a creature so unnatural and noxious. Indeed, if in these times we only consider the quantity of necessaries and luxuries such a creature consumes in the most wasteful manner, it is argument enough to induce us to take into consideration the means of lessening their numbers; but when, in addition to this, we find that they answer no one good purpose in the creation, while the mischief they occasion to families and individuals is greater than can often be calculated, it becomes no longer a question, but an imperious duty, to describe them in such a manner as to alarm the persons who have hitherto been apt to gratify their taste by keeping one or two of these noxious creatures. Whether the present attempt may produce that effect, I allow to be doubtful; but the purpose would be effectually answered, if they who have had more frequent opportunities of studying the properties of this animal were to contribute their observations and experience; and, if a junction was formed between the remarks of two classes of persons who seldom meet, the *Moralists* and the *Jailors*; if we examined not only the *establishment* but the *prison*, and drew comparisons between the *equipage* of the *banquet* and the *discipline* of the *bridewell*, we might be enabled to form such correct notions on the subject as might unveil the native deformity of the JEZEBEL, and send her to feed in the streets and highways, among the less vicious of her species, who have no *protection* either from the silent approaches of penitence, or the unavoidable progress of disease and misery.

ILLUS-

Illustrations of Horace. Book II. Epistle II. To Julius Florus.

[*In continuation from our last.*]

Quam sapere & ringi.] Gesner thinks that Horace says all this from the line,

Praetulerim scriptor delirus inersque videri,

quite to the 141st.

Nimirum sapere est abjectis utile nugis,

in the person of another — as though he said: "Now, this being the state of the case, if it costs such pains to be a good actor, let me rather pass for a dull and insipid bungler, so I do but please myself! What care I if my imagination be erroneous, so it makes me happy, as that worthy gentleman of Athens was in his fond conceit, that he was hearing tragedies where none were performing:" — and to this Horace replies from the 141st line: "After all, however, it is best to bid adieu to toys, and follow the dictates of wisdom, &c." I understand the text differently. Horace, I conceive, in this Epistle speaks all along in his own name, only not always in the same tone. Between the 125th and 126th lines there is a small chasm. One should suppose a line or two wanting, if we were not so accustomed to our author's manner of preferring generally to jump over a ditch than go only two or three steps to a plank that lies across it. The main point is, never to forget the humour in which this Epistle is penned. The friend to whom he writes, was himself a poet; and, perhaps, one of those who save themselves all the trouble possible: who, therefore, presumed the same of Horace, and thought it no improper request, if he were to ask him for the long-promised poem, as a debt which he could easily pay. The bad humour into which this put our Poet, generally superinduces a disposition to utter and to maintain paradoxes and strange assertions; we see the substances yellow, and therefore assert, with the utmost sincerity, that they are yellow. The review of the various reasons, why (leastwise at Rome) he had rather do any thing in the world than make verses, led him naturally to the plague of having the whole innumerable host of poets and wits for his colleagues, and of being forced to lend an ear to those conceited gentlemen, and to a commutation of compliments, &c. The happiness of these good people, who take such a hearty delight in the spurious offspring of their brain (*quos sua delectant mala*), at the first blush he thought enviable — when he considered the pains and labour which it cost him, and the few that were like him, to produce something that would stand the trial (*legitimum carmen.*) This brought him to the picture — how a good poet should proceed in works of genius, of which we have already spoken in the illustration of the passage ending with *Cyclopa movetur*. Julius Florus, as before observed, was, in all probability, one of the *beati*, whose poetry, without just belonging to the bad, yet too evidently betrayed the little pains that had been bestowed on it. Horace had no design to wound the feelings of his friend by that picture — but he took care, perhaps, that Florus should perceive that in the poet *qui legitimum cupiet fecisse poema*, he meant himself — and in either case he had no easier method of getting out of the scrape, than by mingling himself with the other versifiers, and saying in his own name, what certainly never was his opinion — "Alas, who would put himself to all this trouble, in the attainment of a perfection for which nobody will con him any thanks? Let the connoisseurs deem of us as they please! if we only please ourselves, if we are but happy in our error!" This kind of irony, to which we must be already so accustomed in our author, is always the most convenient course on such occasions. We may say to others the most biting things without offence, by appearing to say them of ourselves. — Thus I understand the whole of this passage; and regarding the following, *nimirum sapere*, &c. as a turn of expression, whereby Horace pretends as though he had thought better of it; and, notwithstanding the sweet illusions of this self-deceit, which float in light visions round the poet's head, after all, he holds it best to be sound in mind: so would I, instead of, according to his custom, merely using the word *nimirum* as a hedge-stake for leaping over the ditch, rather lay a plank across it, and translate it thus: If now this be the case, as I am afraid it is, with all versemen, &c.

Et

Et demtus per vim mentis gratissimus error.] Aristotle, or rather the author of the compilation of marvellous sayings (Θαυμασιων Ακουσματων) which is ascribed to Aristotle, relates the same story of a man at Abydos — and Ælian a similar one of a certain Thrasyllus, who likewise on every other subject had understanding enough for all domestic uses, but fancied, that the ships as they entered the port of Piræus at Athens, were freighted to his account; and, in pursuance of that conceit esteemed himself the richest and happiest man in the world, till his brother did him the unwelcome service, by means of sneezewort — to reduce him again to a poor devil. Torrentius, who is exceedingly careful to give every one his due, remarks, that not Lambinus, but Pietro Vittorio (formerly a learned professor at Florence in the sixteenth century), in his *Variis Lectionibus*, was the first who disinterred the fool of Abydos in Aristotle, and Francis Robortell, the first who brought to light the fool Thrasyllus in Ælian. The learned of former times were wont to set a higher value on the merit of being the first to cite some circumstance in an antient Author, than it seems really to possess. I shall just remark by the way, that Lambinus's memory has led him into a two-fold error on this occasion. He calls the honest man named Thrasyllus, Thrasylaus, and cites the xiith book of Miscellaneous History, whereas he should have referred to the ivth book, and of that the 25th chapter. Torrentius, in full persuasion of Lambin's accuracy, faithfully transcribes from him the two mistakes. I notice this purely as a caution to young scholars; since experience has taught me, that we are frequently in danger of giving wrong references by copying the citations of the learned of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, without first verifying them ourselves. As I, for my part, always take the trouble to do so, I am very often obliged — not without some impatience at the loss of time thus occasioned me by many a *vir doctissimus* — to experience this disagreeable truth.

Si tibi nulla sitim, &c.] "If now this be the case with all versemen, as I am afraid it is, it is, methinks, high time once for all to resign playthings to boys, whom they better suit; and, instead of busying ourselves about the modulating of words to the Roman lyre, turn all our thoughts to the rhythmus and metre of real life. Accordingly, my friend, I thus bespeak myself in silence, and say, &c." — and that in very charming lines, notwithstanding I, in the same breath, have laid aside all verse-making as child's play, by no means suited to a wise man: "*Nimirum* —

Ipse ego, qui nullos me affirmo scribere versus,
Invenior Parthis mendacior —"

Nulline faterier audes?] This thought, as it is here expressed, belongs entirely word for word to Aristippus, and is quoted as his property by Plutarch, in his Treatise on the Love of Riches, whence it was likewise first cited by the aforesaid Peter Vittorio, as Torrentius remarks. To me it is only remarkable, as it may be brought in proof, that Horace was thoroughly conversant with the philosophy and wise sentences of Aristippus; and, as he found them homogeneous to his own cast of thought, made use of them occasionally, without scruple and reference.

Et villicus Orbi.] Orbius, an unknown Roman *parvenu* then living, whom Horace probably names for no other reason, but because he had bought up a number of estates.

Scit genius, natale comes qui temperat astrum
Naturæ deus humanæ, &c.] According to an article of faith among the Romans, which was common to them with almost all the nations of the earth, every man had his own genius, that is, a native spirit, that introduced him into life, constantly attended him during the course of it, and accompanied him out of it again. The genii of the women were called Junones — the footmen swore by the genius of their masters, the maids by the Juno of their mistresses, and the whole Roman empire by the genius of Augustus and his successors. — As the religion of the Greeks and Romans in general was not constructed upon any system, but all that came under the head of belief was undefined, fluctuating, and arbitrary: so likewise, nothing was established concerning this point; and whoever was so inclined, believed either two genii, one white and benevolent, to whom he

he ascribed all prosperous contingencies, and one malignant, black, to whom he imputed all the disappointments and adversities that befell him; or only one, who, as Horace here tells us, was at the same time both white and black, and, according as he behaves to the individual, was said to be propitious or unpropitious to him. Thence the phrases, to have an angry genius, to appease or propitiate one's genius, to indulge one's genius, and the like. According as the genius of a man was stronger, more powerful, more intelligent, in short, the more perfect by his own nature he was, and the more kind to the person who lived under his guardianship and influence, so much the better fared it with that person, and the greater his privileges beyond others. Hence, for example, an Ægyptian seer warned Antonius of his colleague and kinsman Octavius. "Thy genius," said he, "is afraid of his. He is by nature, indeed, great and of high courage; but as soon as he approaches the genius of that young man, he shrivels up, and is small and dastardly."

The belief of the antients in genii (for not only each person, but every other being in nature had its genius) was unquestionably in consequence of their conception of the divine universal spirit diffusing itself through the whole material world. That which communicated to every thing, substance, inherent motion, vegetation, life, sensation, and mind, was a portion of this common natural spirit: thence the genius is termed by Horace, the god of the human nature. He is not the man himself, but he is that which constitutes each one, that individual man. His personality is attached to the life of that man; and as soon as the latter dies, his genius is absorbed again in the universal ocean of spirit, from which, at his birth, it had flowed, in order to give his individual form to that portion of matter, whereof that man was to be, and to animate and to actuate that new figure. Therefore Horace calls him, *mortalem in unumquodque caput.*

As the Greeks were wont to cloath all invisible substances, and all abstract ideas, with beautiful human forms, so likewise the genius of the human nature received his. He was depicted as a boy, or in the age between boy and youth, clad in a starry vestment, with a wreath of flowers or a sprig of sycamore about his brows; or even naked and winged, like the genius in the Villa Borghese, with the beauty whereof Winkelmann is transported to such a height, that we can scarcely follow him*.

Extremi primorum, extremis usque priores.] Horace, shortly after his reconciliation with the Cæsarian party, that he might be enabled to live on a decent footing in Rome, purchased a place, or rather a title, which gave him the rank of knighthood †. Under Augustus only a few of the antient patrician and senatorian families were remaining; whereas the city swarmed with upstarts, who were not even native Romans, nay, for the most part, were born vassals, but, during the dissolute times of the triumvirate, had found means to acquire prodigious fortunes; and the senate itself was full of such people. The old distinction, therefore, was naturally lost, by insensible degrees, in three principal classes, and the division into *equites* and *plebi* was the most usual. That is, whoever did not belong to the commonalty, belonged to the equestrian order. Accordingly, Horace, although his father had been only a *libertinus*, and therefore his grandfather an emancipated slave, might, without any breach of modesty, affirm of himself, that *loco*, in station and rank, he was the last of the first.

Rideat ac pulset lasciva decentius ætas.] Here, likewise, our Author, according to his usual practice, omitting the terms of comparison, puts the figure for the substance. The import of this verse abstractedly, is attended with no difficulty; but how it connects with the foregoing, and how the verse, *Vivere si rectè nescis, decede peritis*, is properly to be understood, is not so apparent; and the expositors, instead of setting us right, lead us astray. Baxter paraphrases it: *Si nequis ulterius ad animum tuum vivere per ætatem, via cede junioribus, et contentus vitâ excede* — and the Sanadons and Batteux boldly translate it, *Si tu ne sais point* user de la vie, &c. I should be glad to have, not only in Horace but in any

* Hist. of the Arts, p. 278, edit. Vienna.
† Sueton. in vitâ *Horatii*.

Latin

Latin Author, an instance shewn me, where *rectè vivere* signifies "to live according to one's mind, or according to one's pleasure." I, for my part, know no other signification of this phrase than, To live rationally, or agreeably to nature (in the sense of the Stoic philosophy), or (what after all amounts to the same thing) to live conformably to the precepts of the wise. But I have no where discovered any vestige of reason, or nature, or some one of the sages having advised us, when on account of age we can no longer associate with the young and gay, to cut our throats. — I conceive we should extricate ourselves from the difficulty, by taking *vivere si rectè nescis* as a form of speech, wherein he sums up all that from the 145th verse, he has been debating in his mind, *per dialogismum* (as the schoolmen speak), and then we should understand the whole verse thus, "If thou canst not do all this, *i. e.* if thou hast so wrong an apprehension of the art of living (*artem vivendi*, the grand object of the Aristippic philosophy), retire, and give place to those who have made a greater proficiency in it." *Implicite* adding: and learn of them! For, having affirmed the art of living, *veræ numeros modosque vitæ*, to be the noblest and most necessary of all the liberal arts, it follows, that whoever does not understand it, has nothing more interesting to do, than to learn it of the *peritis*, instead of assuming the looks as if he were an adept, and pretending to mix among the masters of the art. And now (intending to bring his Epistle to a conclusion) he annexes it by so fine a thread, that it is only visible to the mind of the reader, to the

Nimirum sapere est abjectis utile nugis,
Et tempestivum pueris concedere ludum;

and therefore finds himself at the close of his argument, at the same point where he began: "Having ate and drank and played thy fill, it is time to give up all these pastimes (among which to save himself trouble, he reckons his versifying), and resign them to the young." — The apt similitude in which he dresses the idea, needs no interpretation; the application spontaneously arises; and the abrupt manner in which he concludes, appears to me perfectly consistent with the humour in which the whole Epistle is written, and is, in general, so usual with our Poet, who was not very partial to method, that it need not here surprise us.

Great Ormond Street. W. T.

Mr. URBAN, *Maldon, March* 1.

PERMIT me to add a short Postscript to the Letter which you inserted in your Magazine for January last, p. 10.

Since that Number was printed, I have purchased XXXIII unpublished Plates of British, and Anglo-Saxon, and Danish Coins. Of their accuracy I need to say no more, than that they were executed under the direction of TAYLOR COMBE, esq. who superintends with such acknowledged ability the Medallic Department in the British Museum.

These Plates, together with those which the Society of Antiquaries have favoured me with, and a few of Anglo-Gallic Coins, and others yet unpublished, which I shall engrave, will form a very ample series, nearly uninterrupted, of Coins which have been struck in Britain during a period of 1800 years.

Yours, &c. ROGERS RUDING.

Mr. URBAN, *March* 7.

ALLOW me to return thanks for the information by Archaiophilus, p. 104. But the satisfaction I wish to receive on this head, must be from antient Paintings, and not directly from Books. Macbeth usurped the Crown of Scotland *eight* centuries back, therefore little use is derived in going *one* century retrograde for proofs. I must still repeat, "silly use of the plaid" made by Managers in getting up the play of that Tyrant, &c.

Now we are upon the subject of "research" in the said Managers, or indeed common propriety in their costume, I enquire, is it not a "silly" expedient in them, in the performance of Henry VIII. to exhibit Catholic Bishops in the immediate robes of Protestant Bishops; robes not directly seen until the reign of Charles II? Heralds with the arms of his present Majesty? and Yeomen of the Guards with the initials G. R. instead of H. R.? &c. &c.

Yours, &c. J. C.

LET-TER

LETTER XLVIII. ON PRISONS.

"Labour has been represented as the punishment of sin; but it also operates as the preservative of innocence *."

Sambrook Court, March 6.

IT has been the opinion of the wisest and best of men, that the time which is employed in labour is so much deducted from the empire of the passions; and that, while the faculties of the mind and the body are occupied in industrious pursuits, the sensual and malevolent passions are proportionally subdued. But the Managers of the Town Gaol of Leicester seem to have acted upon principles so diametrically opposite to the general sense of mankind, respecting the effects of labour compared to those of idleness, as to set reason and experience at defiance, by inflicting a penalty on every effort of industry!

The Corporation of Leicester consists of a Mayor, Recorder, 24 Aldermen, 48 Common Council-men, two Chamberlains, a Steward, Bailiff, Solicitor, and Town-clerk; and the annual commitment of prisoners to the Town Gaol is nearly 200. From the subsequent recital of Mr. Neild, that some individual of this Corporation of 80 public officers may be animated to useful exertion, is the object of this appeal, by J. C. LETTSOM.

LEICESTER. THE COUNTY GAOL. Gaoler, *John Simons*. Salary, £130. out of which he allows every prisoner a quart of table-beer *per* day. Fees, 13*s.* 4*d.* and to the turnkey 2*s.*; besides which, the Under-sheriff demands a fee of 6*s.* 8*d.* for his *liberate!* Conveyance of transports, £8. each to Portsmouth; £7. to Woolwich. Garnish, abolished.—Chaplain, Rev. Mr. *Anderson*. Duty, Prayers four days in the week; Sermon on Sunday. Salary, £60.—Surgeon, Mr. *Maule*. Salary, £15. for debtors and felons.—Number of prisoners; July 30, 1807, debtors, 11; felons, &c. 8. Allowance, one pound six ounces of bread, sent from the baker's every other day, in loaves of two pounds twelve ounces each; and one quart of small-beer daily.

REMARKS. This County Gaol looks as it should do: it has a prison-like appearance. The ingenious Architect, Mr. *Moneypenny*, has shewn his knowledge of grand design, bordering on the terrific.

The noble stone face of the building extends 120 feet in front of the street; and near to it is the Free School. The Gaoler's house is at one corner; and the turnkey's lodge, which adjoins it, leads both to the men felons' court-yard, and likewise, by a passage, to that of the debtors. It was first inhabited in 1793; and has four airy court-yards, with water in all, and a day-room to each. The court for debtors is 74 feet by 32, and the day-room 29 feet by 13 feet 6 inches. For those on the master's side there are 10 rooms, to which the Keeper furnishes beds, at 2*s.* 4*d.* *per* week for a single bed; and if two sleep together, 1*s.* 6*d.* a week each. Common-side debtors have a free ward, with 10 good-sized sleeping-rooms over the men felons cells, to which they furnish their own beds. One room is set apart for an infirmary, 30 feet by 16, with opposite windows, and a fire-place.

The men felons' court-yard is 59 feet by 30, with a day, or common mess-room, 23 feet by 13, which has a fire-place, a large table, and benches to sit on. They have also four sleeping-cells on the ground-floor, each 8 feet by 4 feet 11 inches. One cell of double the size for convicts under sentence of death, which is likewise occasionally used for refractory prisoners; and at the back of these, and separated by a narrow passage, are five other cells, of equal dimensions.

One side of the court-yard is occupied by a room which has a cold-bath, and another adjoining, for prisoners to undress, in which is a boiler for warm water.

Behind these buildings, there is another court-yard for less atrocious felons, 38 feet square; a day, or mess-room (fitted-up as above) 18 feet 4 inches by 11 feet 9; an infirmary-room 16 feet square over it; and on the ground-floor are five sleeping-cells, exactly similar to those already mentioned.

Women felons have a court-yard, a day-room, an infirmary, and three sleeping-cells; another room having a cold-bath, and one adjoining it, with

* Murray's Inquiries, Historical and Moral, respecting the Character of Nations, and the Progress of Society.

with a boiler, like those before described.

The Chapel is a square building in the centre of the Prison, and has at each corner a door of entrance for the respective classes, who are seated in the area, separated from each other by partitions six feet six inches high.

Over the rooms which contain the baths are the two spacious *infirmaries*, 30 feet each by 16, with large and opposite casement windows, and fireplaces. These rooms open into the gallery of the Chapel, which is partitioned off for the sick. The Chapel is open to the top, with a large skylight, and fan sash windows.

The cells of this Gaol have boarded floors, with arched roofs, and are fitted up with three mats and two blankets each. The doorways, being only 22 inches wide, are both too narrow to admit the introduction of a bedstead, and too few in number for so populous a prison; so that two prisoners are generally locked up in each cell, affording a space of two feet five inches only for each prisoner.

The court-yards here are well supplied with water, and the sewers not offensive. The attentive Keeper appears also to be humane; and the Prison is as clean as its ill construction will admit. It is much to be regretted, however, that the plan originally proposed by the able Architect was not adopted. There would then have been *no cells on the ground-floor*; which are incommodious, unhealthy, and insecure.

Those prisoners who work receive all their earnings, but no county allowance of bread. It has always given me pleasure to find some of them weaving stockings, others making shoes, &c.

Formerly, there used to be an annual collection for the prisoners, by a kind of voluntary brief. The gentlemen of the Grand Jury recommended it to the Clergy, who promoted the good work in their respective parishes. A table was kept of the sum received from each parish; a list of debtors cloathed, or discharged; and an account of the expenditure of the remainder in feeding and warming all the prisoners during the inclement season. The collection in 1774 amounted to £74. In 1779, only to £12. 5*s*. 6*d*. In 1780, to £6. 1*s*. 9*d*. and in 1781, to £3. 18*s*. Mr. Gregory informed me by letter, dated August 28, 1803, that no collection had been made for several years; that from 1795 to 1803, the whole amount was but £5. 1*s*. 6*d*. and that the balance then remaining in his hands was £32. 6*s*. 11*d*.

No firing is allowed by the County: neither soap nor towels for prison cleanliness. No Rules and Orders. Here, as in too many other Gaols, is an *useless tub*; and two cold-baths that are never used.

The prohibitory Clauses against the use of Spirituous Liquors are painted on the same board as the Table of Fees. But the Act for Preserving the Health of the Prisoners was not hung up.

Leicester Town Gaol.

Gaoler, *Welborn Owston*. Salary £37. 10*s*. Fees, Debtors, 15*s*. 4*d*. Besides which, the Under-sheriff demands 6*s*. 8*d*. for his *liberate!* Felons 13*s*. 4*d*. Bridewell Prisoners 2*s*. 6*d*. and for the conveyance of transports £10. each. Garnish abolished. Chaplain, Rev. *Thomas Robinson*; Salary, £10. Duty, Prayers and Sermon once a month. Surgeon, Mr. *Maule*. Makes a bill. Number of prisoners 1807, July 30, Debtors, 2; Felons, &c. 12. Allowance the same as at the County Gaol.

Remarks. This Gaol was built in 1793, and has, on each side, a narrow slip of ground, partitioned off by open iron palisades, and divided into court-yards for the different classes of prisoners.

The court-yard for debtors is 32 feet by 16, with a day-room 13 feet by 12; and up-stairs are eight lodging-rooms, to which, if the debtor brings his own bed, he pays nothing. The Keeper, if he furnishes a single bed, is paid 2*s*. 4*d*. *per* week; and if two sleep together, 1*s*. 9*d*. each. One room is set apart for the sick.

The Chapel, very small, is in the centre of the Prison; and the prisoners are not properly separated.

The felons' court-yard, on the debtor-side of the Gaol, is 40 feet by 10; and to prevent conversation with the debtors, a vacant space of 8 feet wide is left, between the palisades of the two court-yards.

The other narrow slip is divided into three court-yards, by similar iron palisades. The *bottom court*, of 34 feet by 20, is for women felons, and

and has a day-room and five sleeping-cells. The *middle court* for deserters 21 feet square, and has three sleeping-cells: and the upper, or *top court*, is for men felons, 41 feet by 21; with six sleeping-cells.

Each cell is 12 feet 6 by 6 feet 2, and 9 feet 4 inches high to the crown of the arch; and has a crib bedstead, and two sedge mats to sleep on. At my visit 1803, each had a cast-iron privy in it; but in 1805, I had the pleasure to find they were removed, and sewers distributed in all the court-yards. These cells are all on the ground-floor; but above-stairs there are sleeping-rooms for those who can pay for beds. One room is set apart for an infirmary to this side of the Gaol. Such care and humane attention towards the sick is ever laudable, and a bounden duty: but the *healthy*, and the *diligent*, also, do surely require some consideration.

Instead of encouraging industry, however, the very disposition to it seems *here* to be most unaccountably repressed by a curious mode of penalty. *Every prisoner, debtor or criminal, that procures himself the means of labour in the Town Gaol of Leicester, has not only his County allowance of bread stopped, and withheld, but he is even obliged to pay the Gaoler one shilling, and sometimes two shillings per week, for permission to work!* A novelty of this kind is undoubtedly severe; and such as I have never before met with in my wide perambulation of the Gaols.

A bath is here provided, which they informed me had never been used, and the Prison seldom visited. No Rules and Orders. There was formerly a Table of Fees, but none has been visible in the Prison these many years. Neither the Act for Preservation of Health nor the Clauses against Spirituous Liquors, are painted on a board and hung up.

The Prison is clean, and water plentifully supplied. Yearly commitments to this Gaol; August 1800 to August 1801, 163; August 1801 to August 1802, 194; August 1802 to August 1803, 193.

LEICESTER COUNTY BRIDEWELL.

Gaoler, *William Phillips*, heretofore *Daniel Lambert*. Salary, £52. 10s. He is also allowed mops, brooms, pails, soap, and every requisite for prison cleanliness. Chaplain, none: but at my last visit, the Keeper told me his prisoners regularly attended prayers three times a week, and prayers and sermon on Sundays, in the County Gaol Chapel. Surgeon, Mr. *Maule*. He makes a bill. Number of prisoners July 30, 1807, 17. Allowance, the same as at the County Gaol.

REMARKS. This new Bridewell, first inhabited in 1804, is situate in Freeschool-lane, and adjoins to the County Gaol. In the wall of which there is a door of communication for the prisoners, who go thither to Chapel, where the sexes are placed in separate divisions, and out of sight of each other.

Here are two court-yards, for the men and women; and to each a day-room. In the centre of the men's court is a small detached building, which contains a bath: their 9 sleeping-cells are on the ground-floor, each of eight feet by five, with arched roofs, boarded floors, three straw mattresses, lighted by an iron-grating over each door, and all opening into their court-yard.

The women's court is of the same size as the former, and has four sleeping-cells attached to it, on the ground-floor, fitted up in the same manner as those for the men. The sewers are all judiciously placed, and not offensive.

Two rooms above-stairs are set apart as infirmaries, and have each a large iron-grated and glazed window, with a fire-place. Also two large work-rooms, with similar windows, spinning-wheels, stocking-frames, &c. And all who are not committed to hard labour, receive two-pence out of every shilling they earn.

At my visit to the Old County Bridewell in 1803, the Keeper of it was the celebrated *Daniel Lambert*, who has since exhibited himself for the gratification of the Metropolis. He is said, in 1805, to have weighed 49 stone 13 pounds (or 698lbs.) which exceeds, by near four score and ten pounds, the corpulency of Mr. Edward Bright, of Maldon, in the county of Essex, who, from his well-known print by M'Ardell after a painting by Ogborne, it appears died Nov. 10, 1750, aged 29 years; and weighed when living 43 stone 7 pounds, which is 609lbs. He (Lambert) is about 39 years of age; was active a few years since, and even

now,

now, considering his bulk, is of singular vivacity. In 1805, I found both a new Prison at Leicester, and a new Keeper. His sedentary habits, we are told, had rendered him so much attached to his late employ, that it was with reluctance he heard the business of the Bridewell was to be transferred to the County Gaol, and himself obliged, like some other great men, to retire on a pension.

Lambert, it seems, had an invincible objection to have his weight ascertained. It was, however, at length effected by the following contrivance. Going one day to Loughborough, the carriage that conveyed him was designedly drawn over a weighing-engine; and thus, to his great vexation, he was informed of the fact, which he had so assiduously wished to avoid.

His brief historian, in a vein of irony, observes, that "had this fat man studied a thousand years, he could not have thought on a *profession* better calculated to suit his constitutional propensity to ease." It is hoped that the wit of this shrewd remark outweighs its scrupulous conformity to matter of fact; and yet even Gaolers, possibly, like the pilot of old times, may sometimes be found nodding on the post of duty.

A tolerably-executed etching of Lambert is in circulation. He is spoken of as a humane, benevolent man; but I thought him a very improper person to be the keeper of a Prison.

I am, dear Sir,
yours sincerely,
JAMES NEILD.

Dr. Lettsom, London.

SURVEY OF YORK.

(Continued from vol. LXXVIII. p. 672.)

INTERIOR of the Cathedral. The Nave, the work of William de Melton, 1330, has eight divisions, marked by clusters of columns as usual, the centre portion of which rises to the springing of the groins; and those other portions on each of ditto rise to the springing of the arches for the side ailes. There are but two stories in the elevation, as the gallery over the ailes is taken out, to a certain height of the windows of the second story, the mullions of which in a pleasing way form the divisions in the gallery. The carrying up the groins to their usual height with solid masonry is complete; but the continuation of the superficial hollow part of the groins is not wrought in stone, but in wood, a circumstance occurring, probably, from some subsequent alteration, done in the Tudor times, as the style of the groin finishings sufficiently demonstrate. Another trial of the same hour appears, and is introduced with the most profound judgment, in throwing an exceeding large arch across the Western space of the Nave: it is admirably calculated to combine, secure, and resist the accumulation of weight, which the addition of the upper halves of the West Towers must necessarily have occasioned at this part of the structure. The dado of the ailes is extremely rich, shewn with buttresses, pediments, and compartments. In the dado of the second division of the North Aile, the work runs into a beautiful doorway, leading into the once St. Sepulchre's Chapel. Over the point of the arch of the doorway is a small niche with the statues of Our Lady and the Infant Jesus (heads gone), of the most charming sculpture. I am bold in this assertion, although the subject is religious, and the performance itself, I am persuaded, wrought by some English Artist! In the third division of ditto aile is the monument of Archbishop Roger, evidently an insertion in the sixteenth century, when it is not at all unlikely the first memorial of this Prelate being then in such a state of decay, it was found necessary that this second testimony should be set up in its place. The tracery of the windows is excellent: it is of the most perfect figure, and retains nearly the whole of the original painted glass, truly beautiful, and is in the true mode of Edward the Third's reign. The eighth division on each side of the Nave has lately undergone some very judicious repairs, which, it is highly incumbent on me to say, are of the most studious and best-conceived nature possible in our day to have been entered upon.

The interior of the West end of the Nave is magnificent and noble to a degree; the enrichments of the West doorway, dado, space on each side of the great West window, with the window itself, its ornaments, tracery, and paintings, all combine at once to shew a scene of splendour, which no Cathedral but this of York can boast of;

of; that is, in such a part of the fabrick as the Western interior.

Standing within the great centre Tower, the sight is carried to the utmost stretch: no shutting out the several stories with floors and stages for bell-ringers, as is witnessed in other Cathedrals, but every decoration is left clear and open to the admiring eye. The four great arches of the Tower rise the whole height of the upright of the Nave; and over them is the first story of the lanthorn of the Tower, giving the dado preparatory to the windows in the second story, which lights in a most glorious way this object, soaring to such a pitch of human ability. At the cills of the windows is a gallery round the lanthorn, with a perforated parapet: groins terminate the elevation.

Gazing to either point through the four great arches of this Tower, each look is an Architectural triumph! If to the South it is noble, to the West it is sublime, to the North simple grandeur; and if to the East, all is gorgeous and enchanting!

The Transepts take a turn of splendour varying much from the longitudinal lines of the structure; the North Transept is the work of Roger, 1171, while the South ditto is of Walter de Grey, 1227. The length of each Transept is made in three divisions, and the height is in three stories. The clusters of columns for the divisions rise no higher than the springing of the arches for the ailes. The gallery, or second story, is an independent arrangement; each division of the Transepts has four openings for this gallery, shewing columns and arches, &c. The window story is no way prominent; the windows consist of three small openings, with grounds attached. The groins are similar to those seen in the Nave. The style of the Architecture of these Transepts is in the earliest Pointed manner, each Transept differing in some particular instances, and which is more distinctly visible in the Northern five lights, called the "Five Sisters," in the North Transept. The mouldings are much enriched; and, with the clusters of columns, arches, dados, windows, and every other particular, give the strong Architectural character of the æras above set down.

As I have, in my description of the plan of this Church, given my unreserved opinion relative to the removal of the several rich Screens belonging to the Eastern Ailes of the Transepts, I must as freely dissent from the way in which the openings in the galleries have been lath-and-plastered up, to the utter extinction of the character of such arrangements, as well as banishing that sort of magic effect which such shadowed interiors afforded to the general lines of the galleries; viewing them in whatever direction the eye encountered such pleasing objects.

The Screen entering into the Choir is one mass of enrichments, where the efforts of Sculpture and Masonry outrival each other. The statues of our Kings, from William I. to Henry V.* are indisputably of the first interest, when reflecting how few Royal memorials of this sort remain to illustrate our historic pages. The ornaments and mouldings are gone into with such discrimination, that skill here certainly has arrived at its utmost acmé of perfection, if the most delicate tooling, and extreme nice discrimination of that which is useful and beautiful, can render them so. My warrant for this profuse praise: it is a design done in the reign of Henry VI. In the centre of the Screen is the archway leading to the Choir: on each side of which, taking the length of the screen, are seven niches with pedestals and canopies, finishing with an entablature and parapet. Within the arch is a Porch, partaking of the same delightful ideas as are displayed on the Screen itself.

This Screen, unfortunately for Antiquaries, has gone through a *repair* and *restoration*; that is, in such sort as our professional Innovators please to have it understood, when they obliterate and alter any precious remains put under their rage, by personages who perhaps mean well, though their experience, or their veneration for such matters, falls short of that standard of due care necessary to be observed on these occasions. In going through my sketch of this Screen, great doubts and uncertainty accompanied me, whether this or that particular was genuine, or otherwise. I allude more immediately to

* Engraved in "Antient Sculpture and Painting."

the

the sculptures brought out; and instead of the infinite variety in the small statues and foliage, that had given a peculiar interest to the performance, I found modern characters in one or two varieties moulded off and stuck on every situation, before occupied by appropriate figures, expressing the various personages of old that could add dignity and religious importance to the whole work. A work that was set up to prepare the mind for those devout sensations that were about to take place on entering into the Choir. The foliage has suffered in the like manner. Of the Royal series of Statues, I hesitate not to say, the restoration of their crowns and sceptres, and other distinctive enrichments (mutilated at various times) have been effected with little or no reference to the original particles left on the Statues, and not any to authentic objects of this nature to be found in our Antiquities, unless looking at minute and indefinite representations on coins, and modern-conceived engraved royal portraits may be called sufficient to study from. If so, it will be no difficult matter to imagine in what kind of costumic pride the new Statue of Henry VI. which is to fill the niche at present occupied by that of James I. is to be contrived; a Statue that will undoubtedly call down criticism at all hands, not alone as to the propriety or necessity for such a Regal tribute, but as a sculptural association with real remains of Antiquity, and which, it may be presumed, present fine specimens of the art, and what, perhaps, is of still greater consequence, specimens of the portraits and habits of our Monarchs, no where else to be met with. J. C.

(To be continued.)

Of the High Sense of Honour.

THERE is an opinion, or rather prejudice, very prevalent in the world, which, if a little closely examined, may perhaps change its feature from *Honour* into Cowardice; and, as the latter is universally condemned with more acrimony than any vice or any crime which brings hundreds to the scaffold, it may be presumed, that if it can be proved that what this common prejudice has dignified with the title of *Honour*, is no other than a subject for condemnation, some hopes may eventually be entertained, unless the world resolve to be lost to conviction, and to idolise their prejudices for ever, that we may hear less of this "grinning honour," than has hitherto offended the ear of Justice, and the sympathies of human nature!

For what cause I need not enquire, but such is the fact, that what is termed "the nice Sense of Honour," is a lesson taught and cultivated only among Gentlemen of the Sword.

Perhaps in a military education it may be necessary to inspire an ardent inclination to draw and to bathe that instrument in blood, which they have seen sharpened at their command; and which, from the most fatal moment when it first desorated the wearer's side, gave him a longing desire to use it, and to make the world to know, that it was not the mere decoration which tickled his fancy. The dress, the form of body, the measured step, the cap and feather, would add little to his renown, if this shining appendage, worn without fatigue, and drawn without fear, did not shew itself a true servant of the corps, "a true Toledo to its master's pointing;" it is, indeed, the acmè of personal admiration, the specific for every frown, the champion of every female cause. With so many attractive charms, it is well, indeed, that the "nice sense" which it inspires in the bosom of the wearer, is confined to gentlemen of one degree; for were it more general, the common business of life, such as the household care of a family, the progress of the Arts, the expansion of commerce, and the homespun desire for tranquillity, would be at an end. Thus accoutered, young gentlemen are introduced to a military life; glowing with all the pride of command, and panting for the moment of their fame, they wait almost with impatience for the period when they shall become the subject of an Affair of Honour. Fame, insult, pride, wounded honour, satisfaction, &c. make up the theme of discourse, the whole of reflection, the waking and the sleeping dreams; till at length, some very kind friend whispers his advice, that his opinion of the wine at the tavern, or of the dancer at the opera, was rudely contradicted; that some disrespectful word was said

when

when he won the last stake, or that his family had a plebeian origin. Formerly such a nice Sense of Honour was unknown; nor was it affected to this degree but by the violation of a wife's or a daughter's person, fame, or affection, or the most indelicate insinuation against a man's reputation.

This kind friend now proves his solicitous regard to his companion's honour, by shewing him the absolute necessity of maintaining his rank among gentlemen; of evincing his courage by inflexibility; of manly forbearance by demanding an apology before he has recourse to extremities; of a right sense of his wrongs, by admitting of no explanation; and of unlimited candour, by deeming his adversary worthy to measure with him the length of his life:—preliminaries being thus carefully inculcated for opening the campaign, this helpful friend, whose assistance and advice are deeply cherished and extolled, is then directed to use all firmness and cool resolution in conveying to the offender the unalterable resolution of the man he has wronged to require such an apology as cannot be made, and in a tone which prevents it from being conceived; or to demand the alternative of satisfaction, by exposing the life of his friend in order to punish the insolence of his rival.

Such is the fraternal favour which he endeavours to procure by his interposition; and he is to be the future witness of the cool courage which accompanied the resolution and conduct of his principal from the moment of the insult to the sequel of the affair: he now assumes a new title, and, in bearing back the stern refusal of his opponent, suggests with the demeanour of a gentleman that any reconciliation is barred for ever. The skill of a second is to steer the quarrel so neatly as to keep the precise line over which accommodation must not stretch on one side, nor impetuosity break forth on the other; and yet that his friend must preserve his undaunted station on the brink of ruin; thus ready primed with all the impressive and diplomatic dexterity which involves the fate of empires, he measures out the ground, and examines the weapons which under his care and supervision are to carry one or both of the deluded parties, unprepared, to the offended Tribunal of Eternal Justice!

Herein is the cowardice and desertion with which I unequivocally charge the offender, the offended, and the second.

When they entered their military career, they took the solemn oath of allegiance to their king, and in him to their country;—they then knelt before the altar of God; and, with all the sanctity of the established religion of their nation, they implored his mercy upon their lives, and binding themselves to their allegiance to him, embraced, or appeared to embrace, the faith of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. They were thus sworn and bound to fulfill the laws of both —to fear God, and to honour their king —to be ready at all times to obey the call and commands of the one, and to fulfill the important obligations due to the other—to shew themselves the friends and servants of their spiritual king, and loyal adherents to the banner and commission of their earthly sovereign, in whose allegiance they thus engaged.

Embarked in these two-fold services, they soon learnt that to desert their colours would be cowardice, and that it was their indispensable duty to study coolness of conduct and intrepidity of heart, that should render them useful on all trying occasions: they felt their energy of mind grow with their studies; and they conceived it to be an insult to their courage to doubt of their consistent prowess and their fidelity, whenever they should be called into action.—Now mark to what consistency the "nice Sense of Honour" above-stated leads them;—to what shameful dereliction of all that is honourable—to what foresworn infidelity to their faith and to their king!

Instead of that cool intrepidity reserved for the moment of action, when the cause of their king and country shall demand their best exertion—when their prowess may animate hundreds—when the battalions they would be directed to lead on to the animating charge, wait to execute their orders, to turn the fortune of the day, and by achievements of valour to reap not only renown, but invincible glory and safety for their nation—instead of that fame which

waits only for her just meed of praise, to enrol her votaries in the long records of the brave and good—instead of the glory of living the protector of the weak, the defender of their country's peace—instead of growing great by steady adherence to her laws—and being appealed to as the arbiter of her rights—and the safeguard of her shores;—instead of shielding their Monarch from insult, or their Country from invasion—instead of living to a respected old age, the Titus of their land!—behold all these eminent obligations, and all their fascinating charms, wantonly scattered before the driving blast, and sacrificed to the single, scarcely discovered cause, of sensual indulgence—of private pique—or of secret revenge!

The greatest heroes of antiquity were those whose self-possession rendered them ignorant of private quarrel: they counted their lives, and the strength of their arm, as already engaged in the public cause; and, before other services were demanded, her claims were to be satisfied: the more bravery they possessed, the greater the crime was deemed which hazarded the risk of depriving their country of its strength:—but now, alas! a country may be invaded—a throne may be insulted—altars may be thrown down, but a contrast of opinion must be denounced and punished—a bare whisper, a mere mistake, a brush of the sleeve, must be smoothed with life, or the quarrels of two dogs must be avenged by their ferocious masters. These, in the present "nice Sense of Honour," are made of far more importance than the cause of the country, for they must first be served;—these are of more weight, in the "opinion of the world," to be rectified—and, perhaps, while one of the parties groans out his last breath in some obscure corner, where they had fled to wreak their vengeance, far from the public sight, of which they might well be ashamed, the glorious hero of this conquest flies from offended justice, and the enemy, vigilant for its moment, lays siege to the frontiers, and destroys the very towers which it was his duty to defend;—they have thus both deserted the colours to which they had sworn allegiance, and sacrificed them all to a trifle in its origin, to want of fair explanation in its progress, and to private pique in its consequence!

But, mistaken men, where is the "high Sense of Honour" in thus seeking each other's life for a petty quarrel, or even for a great offence?—where is the honour of those who have set up such an arbitrary system of rules among themselves—adverse to all the other Laws of God and of Society? The Laws of Honour are hostile to both—they are a provocation to the Deity, and an infraction of the mutual compact which unites and civilizes mankind. In any uncivilized state, animals that are wild, fight and destroy one another for lust or hunger; but even these are above such heroes as destroy lives for an imaginary evil!

The true character of honour is open, braves the examination of the light, and rather courts the inspection of truth—but this sort of honour must be of a mongrel species, of no relationship to that, for it skulks out before day-break to some obscure and untrodden path, where the ambush of a dark wood, or the unfrequented shade of some high overarching rock, deters all others from passing by; and there, lest the arm of magisterial authority should invade its cold revenge, it wreaks its vengeance in cold blood, with no other witness than those who have not sufficient of the manly courage of men to interpose, and insist upon a reconciliation!

But these gentlemen of honour live, and boast that they live, under the Banner of the Cross:—yet these Christian soldiers are such good defenders of that sacred banner, that they forget one of the first of the laws of their great Leader: HIS articles of war are directed against all revenge; the general orders are—"do as you would be done by"—the sign is "forgive"—and the counter-sign, "until seventy times seven." Invested with this commission, it would be thought that they felt the duty of obedience; and that whosoever was prone to take offence, and suffered any irritation of temper to break this bond of union, or whosoever fomented, or did not use every exertion in his power to soothe the wound which his companions might feel, was guilty of mutiny against the orders of the day, and

and of desertion from those articles which his post had taught him to defend; for every one who knows the least of Christianity, must know that every unsubdued propensity which leads to violence, or obstructs the course of mutual kindness, reconciliation, and peace, are a mutiny against her establishment, tend to despoil her authority, and to set her towers in danger! What, it may be asked, are they so very zealous about on all occasions? If it is not these good and useful qualifications, it must be some other thing than what they would have it appear; it must be the mere forms of things, not really the blessings of social order, which are so familiar in their mouths; their zeal, therefore, must be founded upon the preservation of some ornamental decoration, not on the character itself. I should shrewdly suspect that if that decoration could be preserved for them to play with, as some great statesmen have often played with a highly-painted emblem called the balance of power, they would very coolly stand by, and see the whole fabrick crumbled to the dust, and shorn of its real ornaments; and not one stone would be left upon another.

By this unholy and unmanly practice of duelling, all the pagan horrors of revenge are renewed; all their old inveteracy is kept alive; for it is too true that men once enlisted under consecrated colours have made the rule almost universal and unalterable, that if a man do not challenge and fight, perhaps his dearest friend, for one of the above-mentioned trifles; or if he dares overlook or forgive an injury, he is punished for his reconciliation by exclusion from the society of his corps, and if noticed at all, is noticed as a coward. On such Christianity as this, it is natural that the beast should have set his mark. Such men may boast of their superior Master; but he has already told them that they "are none of his"—they serve a monarch who is his enemy—they desert their bounden allegiance, and fly to him who allures them, like the impostor Mahomet, by promising indulgence to their corrupt passions—they worship idols wearing only his livery and insignia—and fly from him at the moment when he calls for their service! When violent humours, or intemperate haste, assail the human mind, it is then that Christianity inspires an aid to prevent such passions from overcoming the soul;—at such moments these men of prowess yield up her citadel; and while they are running after the idols of revenge, and sacrificing on her blood-stained altars, the citadel is taken, and the Standard of the Cross is torn down and trampled under foot!

Such are the false notions of Honour, which still upholds the impetuosity of Achilles; and, were it not restricted by Civil laws, would restore the idolatry of Revenge, once mistitled noble.

But many seem to say that Dueling keeps men in order with each other; and that the fear of a challenge prevents insult from all we meet: this fallacious prejudice is a fiend from the universal tormentor, which would overbear all the blessings of peace. It is a mean opinion of mankind which ascribes to them this general hostility; it is a total ignorance of Christianity which supposes it to have had so little effect upon us in the space of 19 centuries, as that the only bond of peace is the fear of individual revenge; it is a shocking impiety to God, to suppose that the race which he has condescended to stamp with his own image, which he has many times visited with revelations of his will, and which he has made capable of acquiring by the Gospel a final immortality, should be inferior to all other races of being, who have not apparently this privilege, or are capable of any hope, present or to come! On the other hand, this view of the matter seems to forget all the blessed charities by which the road of life is strewed with flowers—all the endearing ties of affection—all the mutual interchange of kind offices—it forgets the far more natural benevolence of mankind, which strives to assist rather than insult others—it reduces mankind to the rank of, or lower than, wild beasts, which scarcely ever insult or attack each other without a cause. How many thousands are there with whom we never interchange any intercourse, and never entertain the thought of insulting, or receiving insult from? Both have other business and

and other inclinations to mind. If any individual were so to act without motive or cause, he would be seized as an insane, or charged with intention of robbery. How many times in a day do we who are not of the corps, turn out of our track to make way for others in a crowd like ourselves, without feeling the most distant wish to attack them, or of fear lest we should be attacked! Certain rules have been established by universal consent for passing and re-passing, which have originated in mutual convenience, not in fear of each other. It is mean, and unworthy the dignity of our nature, to suppose that fear absorbs every principle: where do we ever meet with a man who resolves to march strait forward and knock down or kill all whom he meets, that refuse to turn out of his road?—it would be no other than evidence of his lunacy—he would create the smile of pity, and this forlorn object would be turned over to some medical keeper. In a word, if such false notions of Honour as these were universally to prevail, society would be soon in a state of civil disorder—life and its blessings would be soon tarnished by unworthy discords—the father would rise against the son, and the son against the father. Blessed be God, the evil seldom extends beyond one class of men, who might well be left to themselves to quarrel and blow out each other's brains as honourably as they thought fit, had they not talked loudly against Cowards, and called themselves Christians. I must leave it to their own conviction, to say to which of these two classes of mankind they belong.

REGINALD MORRYSON.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION. No. CXXXII.

IT is worthy of remark, and farther proves how ominous is the premeditated professional attack upon Henry the Seventh's Chapel, that a third calamity has befallen the *restoring* party, in the loss (as it is rumoured) of the ship-load of Bath stone (never until now thought a durable, but always esteemed a cheap article for building) in its way from the West of England to London.

I still patiently wait for an answer to my fearful notice and enquiry, p. 33. An awful silence prevails.—A suspicious contempt to satisfy rational enquiry, I fear, is but too manifest. Are the devisers of the measure afraid to speak out, or are they doubtful whether, entering on such a cruel havock, the men of Westminster, like their forefathers in Edward the Sixth's reign, might not resist their plan, and drive them to something like that fate, which in the long run befel the innovating Somerset, the arch destroyer of the most sumptuous structures of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell, where Stowe informs us, that one tower, (its face,) was "graven, gilt, and mancled" (enameled)?

PRIORY OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW, SMITHFIELD.

Surveyed 1809.

Founded by Raherus, minstrel to Henry I. about the year 1102; and who became himself the first prior. In succeeding times alterations in the edifices consequently took place, and which, as far as the remains admit, will be noted as the various styles occur (extremely distinct.) These remains are very considerable, as is seen in the Eastern part of the Church, (Western part of ditto nearly destroyed) Cloisters, Chapter-house, Crypt to the Dormitory, and other particulars of the general arrangement.

The Priory stands on the Eastern side of Smithfield, but is at present almost shut out from view by surrounding mean habitations, that it is with much difficulty the walls can be traced, and many of the sacred buildings are occupied for the most unhallowed purposes; and I find that since 1791, when first I studied, and took a general plan of the Priory, only one piece of antiquity has been done away; it will be noticed in its proper place. Perhaps the humble hopes and fortunes of the people who crowd, as it were, upon the holy confine, they wishing for no change, or seeing no prospect of advancing their conditions, and being content with the objects familiar to their eyes, has been the means hitherto of preserving so much of the precious remains; though I am free to confess, at the time of my first visit a very powerful junto in the parish had concerted a sort of scheme to sweep the whole remains away, church and all; under the weak pretence that a certain part of the Choir was then in imminent

minent danger of falling. We have much to thank an able Architect and Antiquary *, for his professional exertions on the occasion, in a few judicious repairs, done in the teeth of the would-be Innovators, that we at this moment have the very great satisfaction to behold so much of the Priory, demanding our attention and regard.

GENERAL PLAN.

THE CHURCH. The Nave nearly destroyed; a portion of which is left in the doorway entering from the West front into the South Aile of the Nave, the South wall of ditto Aile forming the wall for the North Cloister, and the eighth or last division of the said South Aile. (At this point is run up the present modern West front for the Church.) The work of these particulars is in the earliest Pointed style. (The site of the Nave a burying-ground.) Four great arches next occur, which once supported a centre Tower; they are in the latest Saxon manner, as is the work of the Choir, commencing immediately from the Tower. The Choir is in five divisions, and once took at the East end a circular turn; but this is superseded by a modern upright, termed the East end of the Church. The fourth and fifth divisions on the North side of the Choir are filled-in with the monument of Raherus. Behind the above Eastern upright is walled out the basement part of the original circular termination, making a place vulgarly termed Purgatory: it is used as a vault for bones, &c. The Ailes round the Choir, North and South, rather in a complete state; but the Eastern ditto is deficient in this respect, as its South-east line has given place to some late square-formed disposure on this part. Tudor windows have been substituted in the North Aile, &c.

Eastward of the present Church is an attached oblong building, called Our Lady's Chapel, but wholly filled up with modern tenements. The North Transept is entirely destroyed, and the North great arch of the centre Tower, which entered into it, has of course been filled up as a portion of the general North side of the Church. The South Transept of Saxon work exists, but walled out on its North side from the Church: it is unroofed, and left as a ruin, and serves for a small burying-ground. At the Eastern end of the South Aile of the Choir is the vestry; a complete specimen of simple Saxon Architecture. Its original windows are stopped-out, though visible, externally, North and East: its South ditto destroyed, and a modern one stuck in its place. The Cloisters lie on the South side of the Nave, taking up that entire range.

The East Cloister is the only one left; it is in the Tudor style, and has eight divisions, though I am inclined to think there was a ninth ditto to the South. At the North end of this Cloister, is a very curious Saxon doorway, entering into the last division, Eastwards of South Aile of the Nave: it is stopped up. This Cloister is used as a receptacle for horses, being deemed a very "comfortable eight-stall stable." To this I object but little, as such useful and noble animals cannot surely much defile the consecrated walk. But, when I observe the site of the North Cloister (at the West end of which is much of its Western division) fitted up with a blacksmith's forge, a public-house, and certain private offices, my indignation is great indeed!—I must proceed.—The site of the South and West Cloisters, parcelled into coach-houses, store-vaults, &c.: a profanation, no doubt, but a silent one at least. It may be mentioned, that part of the East wall of the East Cloister, is what makes the West side of the South Transept. At some four or five feet from the South wall of the Transept (a space converted into a saw-pit) and immediately proceeding from the East Cloister (though not directly in the centre of the line) is the Chapter-house: style Henry the Third's reign. It is an oblong building. The walls now shew no higher than the dado; and it is turned into a store-place for sawed timber. From the South wall of the Chapter-house, to which it is connected, runs to the South, the Crypt of the Dormitory. (The Dormitory itself over it, destroyed.) To the date of the work I cannot speak positively; probably very remote, as the arches are circular; however, its extent is great, and is portioned into two Ailes by eleven divisions, with octangular columns. This grand Crypt is, I am sorry to state, bricked up into a variety of store-vaults of all descriptions,

* ——— Hardwick, Esq.

tions, hiding in a manner its design, and doing away nearly all its interest. At about two thirds of the length of the Crypt, one of the divisions is left open for a common thoroughfare. Directly against the wall of the South Aile of the Choir of the Church is a magnificent small Chapel, with a grand arch of entrance from the South Transept (latticed up), a doorway from the Church (stopped up), and windows on the East and South sides. The design is of the turn of Edward the Third's reign. Its use now, a store-room for hops, &c. There are some faint traces of wall in numerous directions; and I observe every object remains as I studied from them in 1791, without any more mutilation or curtailment, excepting an avenue of much rich work, taking its course directly from the Western angle of the site of the South Cloister (the dilapidation hinted at above), which I found now destroyed, and its room taken up for a conch-house, &c.; this avenue at that time making part of a broker's shop.

AN ARCHITECT.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 27.

AS I have merely signified my assent to Bp. Newton's interpretation of the Man of Sin, in which he has himself followed Mr. Mede and other Commentators, his predecessors; I feel myself no more bound to enter into a regular controversy in defence of it, than Dr. Zouch, Mr. Whitaker, and other living Authors, who have done the same. In fact, it appears to me to be wholly superfluous, until the Bishop shall be assailed by weapons more formidable than those which the armoury of Mr. Nisbett affords.

With respect to the interpretation, which this gentleman calls upon us to adopt in preference to that of his Lordship, it is founded upon the following argument:

1. *The Destruction of Jerusalem is figuratively described in the Gospels under the imagery of the Coming of Christ.*

2. *Therefore the Coming of Christ in* 2 *Thess.* ii. must *relate to the Destruction of Jerusalem.*

3. *But, since this is the* necessary *meaning of the phrase in* 2 *Thess.* ii. *the Man of Sin, who is destroyed at the Coming of Christ, must be the Jewish Nation, because no other power was then destroyed.*

With this argument Mr. Nisbett is so much pleased, that upon it "he hesitates not to rest the merits of the controversy concerning the genuine meaning of the rest of the Chapter." I fear, however, that the more stubborn abettors of Bp. Newton will not be quite so easily satisfied. They will, with difficulty, discover why *the Coming of Christ* in 2 Thess. ii. *must* relate to the Destruction of Jerusalem, because it is figuratively so applied in the Gospels: or, if they *do* at length discover it, they will see no reason why *the Coming of Christ*, *wherever* the phrase occurs, must not *equally* be referred to the Destruction of Jerusalem; in which case, they will be at a loss to divine, why the Church has expected *a second Coming of her Saviour* to destroy his enemies, to establish his millennian kingdom, and to judge the quick and the dead. Suspecting, therefore, that Mr. Nisbett's argument may be mischievously employed, to prove *more* than was ever intended, and perceiving *in the abstract* no necessary connexion between our Lord's Prophecy respecting Jerusalem, and St. Paul's respecting the Man of Sin, they will examine the *context* of the latter Prophecy before they allow this connexion to subsist. Now it appears, that the Thessalonians, whatever they might understand by *the Coming of Christ*, imagined that it was *near at hand*. Upon which St. Paul exhorts them to let no man *deceive* them on that point; that is to say, he positively assures them that it is *not* near at hand. The Epistle which contains this assurance is generally supposed to have been written in the year 54; and Jerusalem was sacked in the year 70, the Jewish war itself having commenced in the year 66. When St. Paul therefore wrote the Epistle, the Destruction of Jerusalem was distant only 16 years, and the commencement of the war only about 12 years. Surely then, such might be well considered as being *near at hand*. But St. Paul desires the Thessalonians not to be deceived by any man; for that they have no authority from him for supposing that the Coming of Christ *is* near at

at hand. Hence it is plain, that *the Coming of Christ* which *he* speaks of, being a *remote* event (not an event like that mentioned by our Lord, which was to occur ere the *present* generation had passed away) cannot relate to the Destruction of Jerusalem, which was then *very near at hand*. This further appears from the state of mind in which the Thessalonians were. Their expectation of the Coming of Christ caused them *to be shaken in mind* and troubled. Such, it is easy to conceive, may be the feelings even of the very best men at the prospect of the near approach of Judgment: but Mr. Nisbett would have done well to inform us, why the *gentile* Thessalonians in *Macedon* should have been *shaken in mind* and *troubled*, because they believed that *Jerusalem* in *Judea* was about to be destroyed.

So much for the cogency of the argument on which Mr. Nisbett "hesitates not to rest the merits of the controversy." As the argument is, such is the conclusion deduced from it, that *the Jewish nation is the Man of Sin*. Here the followers of Bp. Newton would argue, that if the Jewish Nation be the Man of Sin, it must answer to his character: but the Man of Sin is represented as working signs and lying wonders; therefore it must be shewn, that the Jewish Nation did the same, otherwise it cannot be meant by the Man of Sin. Mr. Nisbett's proof of this part may be reduced to the following syllogism:

1. *The Man of Sin is to come with signs and lying wonders for the purpose of deceiving those on whom God should send strong delusion.*

2. *False Prophets and false Christs came with signs and lying wonders, agreeably to our Lord's prediction, and the testimony of Josephus.*

3. *Therefore the Jewish Nation is the Man of Sin.*

The advocates for Bp. Newton's system would here demur. They would incline to think, that if Mr. Nisbett's logic proved any thing, it would prove *the false Prophets and false Christs collectively* to be the Man of Sin, not *the Jewish Nation*; which, instead of being the *deceiver*, was the *deceived*: but Mr. Nisbett himself seems to be as much satisfied with this argument as with his preceding one.

They would likewise demur on another ground. The Man of Sin is to be *destroyed* by the brightness of the Lord's coming. Now, though *Jerusalem* was destroyed, *the Jewish Nation* was *not*: on the contrary, it is still *in existence*, agreeably to the Prophecy of Jeremiah (xlvi. 28.), that God would *not* make a *full end* of it; and agreeably to the declaration of Christ, that it should be *scattered* among all nations (not *destroyed*) until the times of the Gentiles should be fulfilled. But the Man of Sin, according to Mr. Nisbett, is not *Jerusalem*, but *the Jewish Nation*; and the Jewish Nation is not *even yet destroyed*: how then can the Jewish Nation be the Man of Sin? In short, these hardened followers of the learned Prelate must be content to consider *him* as their "oracle," rather than his *opponent*, until they meet with reasoning more conclusive than they have hitherto encountered.

I had bestowed upon Bp. Newton's *Interpretation of the Man of Sin* the well-deserved praise of *unconstrained ease*. With this Mr. Nisbett is grievously offended; and forthwith proves that *it* deserves no such praise, by adducing a passage in his Lordship's *Interpretation of our Saviour's Prophecy*, which he deems highly censurable. That is to say, he proves with much clearness of demonstration, that the Bishop's *Twenty-second Dissertation* deserves not the praise of *unconstrained ease*; because his *Twenty-first Dissertation* contains matter to which Mr. Nisbett objects. While such are the arguments with which the Bishop is assailed, it were little less than an affront to his memory gravely to undertake his defence!

Mr. Nisbett asserts alike of Bp. Newton and myself, that we have not produced "a shadow of proof" that the Man of Sin and the Apocalypse are connected. His reason is a most curious one. The term *Apostacy*, and the phrase *Man of Sin*, do not occur in the Apocalypse; neither are the expressions, *who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshiped*, and *he as God sitteth in the Temple of God*, to be found in that book. *Therefore* the Apocalypse and the Prophecy of the Man of Sin are unconnected. I had always thought, that

that when *the thing* was said in substance, *the precise phrase* was immaterial. But, be this as it may, Mr. Nisbett quite overlooks the *convertibility* of this argument. Not *one* of these phrases or expressions occurs in *the Prophecy of our Lord relative to Jerusalem*, as recorded either by Matthew, Mark, or Luke. Therefore, on the very same ground that the Man of Sin cannot be connected with *the Apocalypse*, neither can he be connected with *the Prophecy of our Lord relative to Jerusalem*. *Yes*, Mr. Nisbett will say, *but the Man of Sin is to come with false signs and wonders; and our Lord predicts the appearance of Pseudo-Messiahs, who should shew great signs and wonders; here, therefore, we have a sufficient mark of connexion.* I reply, that the *very same* mark of connexion occurs in the Apocalypse. As the Man of Sin is to deceive with his lying wonders those whom God should give up to strong delusion; so does the Second Beast, which I doubt not to be the same as the Man of Sin, do great miracles, and deceive, by means of them, those that dwell upon the earth.

As for the Apocalypse, Mr. Nisbett has now twice assured the publick, that "he does not understand that book:" ill therefore would it become *me* to contradict him. He seems, however, desirous to assign a reason why he has perused it with no greater emolument. Because "many very learned and good men have differed about its authenticity," he thinks that we ought "not to be too positive about it." Such being the case, it is not difficult to conceive that he would pay but little attention to a book, the very authenticity of which he esteems doubtful. To discuss this point I consider to be no less superfluous at the present time of day, than to defend Bp. Newton's Interpretation of the Man of Sin. I shall content myself, therefore, with recommending to Mr. Nisbett's serious attention, before he next subscribes the Sixth Article of our Church, the first chapter of Sir Isaac Newton's Observations on the Apocalypse, and the excellent Treatise prefixed by the present Dean of Litchfield to his Apocalypse Translated. The testimony which that great master of reasoning, Sir Isaac Newton, bears to the Revelation, is this: "I do not find any other Book of the New Testament *so strongly attested*, or commented upon so early, as this."

Mr. Nisbett, however, brings against me a charge, which I deem far more weighty than his arguments. He is "sorry to observe, that I appear to have lost my temper, and to have forgot that he has an equal claim to think for himself with me." When I wrote my animadversions on his opinion and my defence of myself, at the end of the third edition of my Dissertation on the 1260 years, I can truly say, on the word of an honest man, that, *to the best of my recollection* at least, I felt not the slightest particle of anger, nor meditated in any degree to evade his right to freedom of judgment: hence, I am willing to believe, that he is the only one of my readers who has been sufficiently eagle-eyed to discover so just a cause for his sorrow. I would not be uncharitable, but, from the spirit of two letters which I have received from him (not to say from the spirit of his Letter addressed to yourself *, which is the cause of your being troubled with this), I am not wholly without my suspicions, that he seeks to give vent to *his own* ill-humour by saddling me with the charge of that delectable frame of mind; a controversial expedient, the frequency of which has considerably detracted from its praise of original ingenuity.

Mr. Nisbett, more than once, in his Letter to you, talks of my *attack* upon him. From this phraseology the incautious Reader may be led to suppose, that, while *he* was meekly pursuing the noiseless tenor of his way, *I* assailed him, *vi et armis*, in such a manner, that tameness itself would have been roused to recrimination. The truth of the matter, meanwhile, is this: *He*, not *I*, was the person that made the attack. Had he not thought proper to introduce my name into his pamphlet on the Man of Sin, charging me with drawing "a *strange* inference," when I draw no inference of *any sort*, and representing me as *denying* the apostacy of the Church of Rome, when I perpetually *assert* it, I should never have travelled out of my way to attack him. Erroneous as I should have

* Vol. LXXVIII. p. 1138.

deemed

deemed his exposition of the Man of Sin, I should have felt it foreign to my plan to oppose it in print. My animadversions were called forth by Mr. Nisbett's attack upon *me*. Had *he* been content not to charge me with an inference (a *strange* inference) which I *never* drew, and with a denial which I *never* thought of, I should have been content, on *my* part, to leave the confutation of his system to the sure operation of time.

These matters, it is true, affect not the *argument*; but the language which Mr. Nisbett has adopted in his Letters both to you and to me, ought not to pass unnoticed.

Though I feel myself much obliged to your Correspondent L. W.* for the good opinion which he seems to entertain of me; I could have wished that he had expressed it in somewhat different terms. I wish not my *mere Interpretations* of Prophecy to be styled *Predictions*, or *myself* to be designated by the epithet *prophetical*.

Yours, &c. G. S. Faber.

Mr. Urban, *Southampton-street, Feb.* 10.

I SAW with much pleasure, p. 17, a short tribute of praise to the worthy Compiler of a work, the pages of which I have frequently turned over with increased pleasure. The person to whom I allude is Mr. Z. Cozens of Margate, for a long time an occasional contributor to your Miscellany of papers relating to topographical subjects in the vicinity of his residence. Having often made excursions into the county of Kent (a county fruitful to the Antiquary as well as the Husbandman) many opportunities have occurred of ascertaining the correctness of the inscriptions copied from monuments in many antient churches of the Diocese of Canterbury. Invariably have I had cause to admire the correctness of the author of a "Tour through East Kent." Perhaps, in this age, there are many persons who will ask, what advantage can accrue from poring over a thick quarto volume full of epitaphs, and such gloomy subjects? To such persons, I shall reply in the words of T. Warton,

"Nor rough, nor barren, are the winding ways
Of hoar Antiquity, but strewn with flowers."

* Vol. LXVIII. p. 1152.

Flowers, Mr. Urban, of rich tints, and perennial fragrance! But to my subject. However books of this description are now slighted, to posterity they will be inestimable, in proving, by easy reference, points of descent and relationship, otherwise not easily attained; and Time will continually add to their value, by rendering the inscriptions on monuments more difficult to transcribe. Wholly unknown to Mr. C. till very lately, I have been favoured with a sight of his ample MS collection of monumental inscriptions, topographical notes, &c. to illustrate the antiquities of his native county. I hope then I shall not offend Mr. Cozens by hinting, through the channel of a Magazine dear to the lovers of Antiquity, what our short acquaintance would not suffer me to do personally, that such an addition to the Kentish Topographical Histories would be highly acceptable to the inhabitants of so populous, opulent, and interesting a county as that in which he resides, and to none more than to your occasional contributor, N. O.

Mr. Urban, *March* 16.

I WAS lately perusing Mercier's Delineation of Paris, when the following remarks struck me, as applicable to the dreadful conflagrations in Covent-garden and Drury Lane:

"On the 8th of June, 1781," says the Author, "a sudden conflagration in a few hours destroyed the Opera-house. On the 25th of October, the same year, a temporary Opera-house, erected in this interval, vast and solid, was opened on the Boulevards, with all its show and appendages! Imagine a *Hospital* reduced to ashes; four years, *at least*, will be requisite to arrange its new plan! The Opera, it is said, must suffer no interruption; a considerable number of subjects are employed in its service, &c. To shut up the Opera, would cause a void in the capital, and discourage trade; and further, a great art, the effects of which are inconceivable, is attached to the fortune of this spectacle, the only one in which the talents of *singing* and *dancing* can be preserved in perfection, and assured of reward. The Opera! This *fast* would be constantly regarded as a calamity for the capital; it is the Theatre which affords the spectators, in one moment, the greatest sum of sensation. Ah! how then are they to do without it? Public

lic Theatres appear inevitably destined to perish by the flames; Rome, Amsterdam, Milan, Saragossa, Paris, [we may add London,] have renewed these and examples; and it has been boldly said that they ought to be absolutely insulated from other edifices, and to have as little wood in their materials as possible. An English Nobleman [is it Lord Stanhope?] has published an extremely simple invention, the application of which is easy and not expensive; it is a salutary preservative which protects the partition and ceiling, and opposes a certain barrier to the fatal spark. Throw into a pump, which contains fifty or sixty buckets of water, eight or ten pounds of salt or pearl-ashes; and the water thus impregnated will wonderfully accelerate the extinction of the most furious conflagration."

I have two motives for wishing to see the above extract inserted in your Miscellany: 1st, To excite the attention of the publick to the well established fact, of the comparative difficulties attending the erection of new Churches and Parochial Chapels, which are so much wanted in the Western parts of London; and 2dly, To ascertain, from any of your readers, whether or not the proposal here mentioned for extinguishing fires be really entitled to belief, and founded on ample experience?

Yours, &c. W. B.

Present State of Lincolnshire Monasteries.

(Continued from p. 11.)

Orford, or *Ufford*, one mile West of Binbroke on the Wolds, stood by a little rill in a dreary situation, which with the land about contains about 1000 acres, is extra-parochial, and belongs to Mr. Angerstein. The site is about an acre, on which stands a rather modern and common brick-built farm-house. No vestige of any old buildings or appendages of the Monastery, except a few ever-green trees.

Kirstead, three miles North of Tattershall: a fragment of a wall about 30 feet high is the only part remaining of the Abbey, except loose stones here and there, covering, perhaps, six or seven acres of ground, in a confused unrightled manner. The site and property round belongs to Richard Ellison, Esq.

Sticksweld, about six miles West of Horncastle: the site of this Monastery covered several acres on a high situation in the middle of a large close of very strong feeding land. Not a single vestige remains on the spot, except foundation mounds and broken ground. A large farm and manor-house near the village seems built out of the ruins. The site, with the intirety of the extensive parish, belongs to Edmund Turnor, Esq.

Nocton, seven miles South-east of Lincoln, in a large close of high ground at the edge of the Fens; but not any part of the Abbey now remains besides the foundation.

Bourn. The Abbey stood near the Church; and the mansion-house belonging to the Pochin family stands on the spot, and some of the walls seem to have formed part of the original building.

Swineshead. This Monastery was situate about half a mile East of the town. A large strong stone farm-house stands upon the site; a stone effigy of a man near it; the moated areas Westward from the house cover a large space of ground, which, with a considerable quantity of land adjoining, forms what is called the Abbey Farm, and is the property of Jacob Reynardson, of Hollywell, in this County. C.

Mr. Urban, *Richmond, Surrey, Feb.* 14.

Your Correspondent D., volume LXXVIII. p. 391, has favoured your readers with many receipts of real utility; and concludes his letter by observing that, "if others would follow his example, you should often be supplied by him."

I cannot but regret that the world is not more advantaged by similar communications. For my own part, as a lover both of Agriculture and Horticulture, I embrace, with singular satisfaction, every information which I can procure on these subjects. Many of your readers will, I am persuaded, experience equal pleasure with myself, if your Correspondent D. will not decline his communications in future, merely because others may not possess equal opportunity with himself of affording general improvement. He has already expressed his capacity to oblige your readers, and will, I trust, withdraw the condition on which he last addressed you.

Yours, &c. Ragion.

33. The

23. *The Life of* Thuanus; *with some Account of his Writings, and a Translation of the Preface to his History. By the Rev.* J. Collinson, *M. A. of* Queen's College, Oxford. 1 *vol.* 8vo. Longman and Co. 1807.

A VERY good portrait of Thuanus, engraved by Freeman, faces the title-page of this work, which is dedicated "To the Rev. Dr. Collinson, Provost of Queen's College, Oxford, as a testimony of gratitude" from the Author, and dated East Sheen, July 3, 1807.

Thuanus, we are informed by Mr. C. in his Preface, was president of the Parliament of Paris, and the confidential minister of Henry III. and Henry IV.; but the celebrity he gained by his situation under the latter, who was surnamed "The Great," is eclipsed by his interesting History of the age in which he lived, between the years 1546 and 1608. This he gave the world in Latin, the then common language of all eminent men in their writings. "So prevalent was it," says Mr. C. "at a certain period after the revival of learning, that the Latin appellations are often more familiar to our ears than those of the vernacular tongue; for instance, Thuanus is more common than De Thou, Grotius, than De Grost."

That the Author may have some sanction for offering the Life of Thuanus to the Publick, he cites several testimonies in his favour; the first of which is part of a letter addressed to this Statesman by James the First of England; who tells him he had not then had leisure to read more than half of his book, and that cursorily; yet, with this imperfect knowledge of its contents, he had received much pleasure from the style and matter; besides being convinced of the abilities of the Author, to whom he pays a handsome compliment for having banished from it the bane of history, partiality. "What we have seen," continues the Monarch, "increases our desire to have the sequel of so admirable a composition; and we entreat and require you to gratify, in this respect, the eager curiosity of your friends. Be assured, M. President, no one will be more desirous to acknowledge your merit and virtue than your affectionate friend." This letter was written in French, and dated from Westminster, March 4, 1603.

Gramond, the Historian of France, says, the President Thuanus died in the year 1617; that he was a member of an illustrious family, of uncommon learning, and possessed of great experience in public affairs. The same Author adds, that he united the most ardent patriotism with a strong affection for learned men; and the History he composed is an authentic record of his early attachment to the liberal arts and sciences. His Life and Writings are the heralds of his fame; and, though all the different nations of Europe received the latter with the utmost applause, yet, in the opinion of Gramond, the former rendered their praise superfluous; which said opinion, in *our opinion* as Reviewers, very much resembles the modern arrogance of Frenchmen, and very little the modesty of Englishmen, who speak with deference of the opinions of the Foreign Literati, and rejoice when they admire the productions of their eminent countrymen. According to Gramond, "the Latin of Thuanus is pure and terse; his style easy, but sometimes too diffuse; for he seems to have aimed at that mode of writing in which nothing is omitted, and which is readily understood. This diffuse, easy, elegant style pleases some readers. While, as a good Statesman, he defended the rights of the French Church, and the prerogative of the French Kings, he incurred suspicion at Rome; but it is certain he was a good Catholick, and that the suspicion was unjust and false."

Mezerai, in his History of France, remarks, that every unworthy Frenchman who directed the shafts of envy against Thuanus has been completely disappointed, as his immortal Works will descend to posterity as incontestible proofs of his learning, sincerity, candour, piety, and disinterested integrity; "and, above all, the well-grounded zeal which actuated him for the grandeur and prosperity of the State." M. Sorel observed, in the *Bibliotheque Française*, 1667, that the History of our Historian deserves a most honourable place, as he gave spontaneous eulogiums on the celebrated characters of the age, and omitted no important facts, and as he wrote

wrote of the Pope, of the Religious Orders, and of the League, precisely as became a loyal subject of his King. Baillet, speaking of Thuanus, in the *Jugemens des Sçavans*, asserts, that not only Frenchmen but Foreigners thought him superior to the Historians of modern times, and equal to the Antients, in the excellent arrangement of his matter, the dignity of his subject, and the majesty of his style. In this gentleman's opinion he was distinguished by a genuine spirit of freedom very uncommon with writers of his description, which enabled him to avoid the extremes of Catholic Historians on one side, and Protestant on the other. Hence he possesses a decided advantage over the three celebrated Cardinals, Baronius, Bellarmin, and Du Perron. This Author confesses, however, that he has been too favourable to his contemporaries in literature, in many instances, in the valuable biographical sketches he has given at the close of each year.

To these authorities Mr. Collinson adds the nervous approbation of Papirius Masso, who, himself a Jesuit, and conscious of the prejudices of Thuanus against his order, had the good sense and candour to say, that to blame his History for its freedom is the same thing as to reject wine on account of its strength. La Sponde, the continuator of Baronius, called the performance of De Thou the great History of a great Man; and Perrault insists that he united in his own person all the good qualities of his ancestors, with an excellent heart, a strict love of justice, and, indeed, all that is necessary to compose a perfect character. With these qualities in his possession, it cannot be wondered that Perrault praises his History for its unexampled accuracy and fidelity. But he seems to think he indulged in the imitation of preceding Latin Authors rather too much, and that he has committed great errors in the names of persons and places, by forcing them into the idiom of that language. M. de Vigneul de Marville commends Thuanus for purity and elegance of style; yet agrees with Perrault in censuring the defects just mentioned. Marville would rank this general favourite as the Livy of France; and proceeds, saying, that Cabinet intrigues were no mystery to him, and that the proceedings and interests of the different Princes of Europe were equally familiar; hence his fidelity and accuracy. Le Gendre considered Thuanus too prolix; but is warm in his commendations: and the Abbé Fresnoy was surprised that numbers of insignificant books should meet with editors and printers, while a good edition of Thuanus was entirely neglected, which he thought would have been infinitely more valuable than the Collection of Italian Antiquities published by Grævius in forty folio volumes.

Mr. Collinson observes, in this part of his Preface, that the preceding testimonies might be greatly extended: "but it will be sufficient for the present purpose to add the following, in which some names of great authority in our own country bear part." Niceron has given an ample and excellent account of De Thou and his writings in his "Memoirs of illustrious Persons," complimenting his memory with a general encomium, and particularly commending the Preface, which he asserts is a masterpiece, equaled only by the Dedication of Calvin's Institutes to Francis the First, and Casaubon's Polybius to Henry the Fourth. Dr. Warton, concurring in this opinion, has expressed himself to the same purpose in his Essay on the Genius of Pope. Dacier places Thuanus, in his Preface to a Translation of Plutarch, in competition with the Grecian and Roman Writers, and Voltaire in the same class with Guicciardini and Hume.—"The next encomium is a translation from a copious critique written in Latin by the celebrated Lord Carteret," who repeats the praises of the Frenchmen already cited, and declares it to be his opinion, that no writer ever offered a more splendid tribute to the honour of his Country; for, besides placing the rights of the House of Bourbon in the clearest point of view, he as strenuously defended the constitutional claims of the French Nation, and furnished the people with the most powerful arguments in their support. To those who peruse the work alluded to from beginning to end it appears long; but, considered in its different parts, the effect is very much the reverse; and, although he takes the circuit of the Globe, he ever contrived to introduce something to delight and instruct.

struct. De Thou is a genuine source of information as to the transactions relating to the Courts of Rome, France, and Spain, and in that the chief merit of his History consists; nor has he been less attentive to the relations they held with others throughout Europe. "In this extensive work," continues Lord Carteret, "various histories, distinct from the general heads, are comprised. The progress of Literature is beautifully interwoven in the narration with wonderful address and labour; and splendid encomiums are bestowed on more than 400 of the Author's contemporaries, who gained celebrity by their writings in different parts of the world."

To the above energetic praise Mr. Collinson adds the opinions of Dr. Knox and Dr. Johnson. The former declares, in his 59th Essay, that a strong sensation of respect is excited by the History of Thuanus immediately after the first inspection of it; and the Author insensibly raises an interest in his favour by his solemn declaration, before God and man, that he wrote it for the glory of the Divinity, and the benefit of the age in which he lived, without resentment or partiality. "The very serious prayer which closes the first book displays a venerable appearance of sincerity and dignity; and there is every reason to believe that it proceeded from a mind sincerely pious, and firmly resolved to propagate the truth, and the truth only, as far as human sagacity can develope it." Dr. K. notices and condemns the liberties taken by Thuanus in latinizing proper names, and commends Buckley's edition, 1733, which corrects this deficiency by giving the modern appellations.

Dr. Johnson having entertained thoughts of translating this celebrated work is a powerful claim in its favour; nor was it less honoured by the praises of Mr. Pitt, who honoured the memory of De Thou in one of his speeches in Parliament. To the preceding testimonies the present Editor adds the following paragraph, the concluding one of his Preface: "Since the French Historian of his own times has been thus highly estimated, in the opinion of competent and impartial judges, his life and writings appear to be just objects of literary curiosity. The great work of Thuanus has yet a higher claim to attention. He records a series of events unparalleled in the History of the Christian Church, and more important to the political state of Europe than any that have occurred in modern times, except only those of a very recent date. It is no small advantage to have this momentous period treated by an Historian who was not only an eye-witness but actively and honourably engaged in the passing scenes, and whose character is so well established in the essential points of fidelity and judgment."

The principal part of the materials of the Life of Thuanus, and particularly those passages marked with inverted commas, are acknowledged by Mr. C. to have been derived from the Latin Memoirs of that Statesman, in which he speaks of himself under the character of a third person; thus modestly avoiding the unpleasant task of egotism. The Memoirs alluded to were published after his decease, with some inconsiderable additions by his executors, Rigaltius and Du Puy; from which it appears that James-Augustus Thuanus, or De Thou, was born at Paris October 9th, 1553, and that he was the descendant of a family possessed of a domain near Orleans in the reign of Philip de Valois. Some of his ancestors afterwards removed to the capital, where they became distinguished in the Courts of Law; and his grandfather and father successively held the honourable office of first President of the Parliament, then the Supreme Court of Judicature in France. James-Augustus was the youngest son, and of so delicate a constitution, that, had not his mind been uncommonly active, the consequent indulgence he experienced must have proved highly injurious to his future pursuits. Indeed, such was his natural assiduity, that he taught himself to write before he could read, and to copy with a pen the engravings of Albert Durer ere he was capable of either. It is unnecessary to trace the progress of a mind so formed, as it exceeds all calculation in probable improvement, and conquers difficulties the best teachers are unable to remove from those differently constituted. At a very early age he sought the instruction of the celebrated Cujacius; and when in Dauphiny, where he resided, De Thou commenced a friendship of

38 years duration with Joseph Scaliger; hence his attainments in the study of the Civil Law were eminently conspicuous.

Before he had completed his twentieth year, this excellent man was compelled to witness the detestable scene of massacre perpetrated, on St. Bartholomew's day, in a manner which it is to be hoped is peculiar to Frenchmen; and his feelings suffered still greater torture from the circumstance of his having, with some difficulty, obtained admission to the marriage-ceremony of the King of Navarre with Margaret of Valois, when he saw the unfortunate Coligni in apparent favour, surrounded by the splendour of a magnificent Court, and, a few days afterwards, the mangled body of the same Coligni suspended on a gibbet, within view of his brother Christopher's house, to which he had retired from the dreadful confusion reigning in Paris. Of this transaction Thuanus expresses his decided detestation; and defends his opinion against the prevailing arguments of the time by the example of his father, an acknowledged Catholick, whom he considers an unexceptionable guide in all political and religious concerns, and who applied to that day these words of Statius:

Excidat illa dies ævo, nec postera credant
Sæcula; nos certè taceamus, et obruta multâ
Nocte tegi nostræ patiamur crimina gentis.

Having now, as we hope, excited an interest in our Reader for the work before us, we shall refer him to it for the transactions of the period between the massacre of St. Bartholomew and that in which Thuanus wrote to Camden for a sketch of the affairs of England then just passed. Our great Antiquary returned an immediate answer; in which he says that Thuanus must proceed with great caution in describing the transactions of the year 1566; advising him to prefer a middle course, as to the credibility of the parties, with regard to the Lords Murray and Hamilton, the King and the Queen. "James Earl of Murray, natural brother to Queen Mary, and Hamilton Duke of Chatellerault, separately aspired to the throne; the latter by hereditary right, for his grandmother was daughter of King James the Second. Murray, of a lofty spirit, *imagined* some solemnization of marriage between his father and mother, and hoped to supply the defect of his birth by a specious pretext of attachment to the Reformed Religion, by his personal merit, and the strength of his party." Camden says, without reserve, that each wished the Queen in Heaven rather than see her return from France; and that both, pursuing their individual interests, contrived to raise obstacles to any future marriage on her part. In this scheme Murray was most ardent and most successful, as he prepared the way for Mary's abdication and exile through the assistance of Buchanan, a man that James used to call the Arch-bellows in raising the flame of rebellion. Camden cautions his correspondent not to credit the aspersions of this person, who contrived many false charges against the Queen's character, and directed many infamous libels at her fame. "Mary," he continues, "full of youth and vivacity, unused to govern, freely indulged in the enjoyments of her prosperity. The King (Lord Darnley), likewise young and inexperienced, credulous, lighter than a feather or a leaf, was neither capable of judging well for himself, nor of adopting wise advice; and the secrets of State were a burthen to him. Hence he lost the Queen's affections; the factious laid snares for him, and finally succeeded in taking his life." Elizabeth, as a spectatress of these scenes, is said by Camden to have commiserated the former, but not to the degree her misfortunes deserved, as she had usurped the title and arms of England, and as the Roman Catholicks of this country had placed all their dependence upon her. He concludes thus: "I can only hint at this account of the matter, which men of prudence and moderation here believe to be the least removed from truth; you must use your own judgment and your own pen."

The man who passes his life in the uniform practice of virtue secures to himself mental peace, and certain happiness in a future state; but, if that man happens to fill an eminent situation in the Government of the country he inhabits, the opposition of some, the intrigues of others, and the indifference of the mass of the people

people towards the best political acts, are stings which never fail to weigh him down in the sequel, a victim of ingratitude and malice. It was thus with Thuanus. Rigaltius, in the Life of Du Puy, has this passage: "Times arose pregnant with opinions equally defective in sense and probity, and indiscriminately applied to good and evil. This caused disgust and chagrin to Thuanus, who was always impatient of the attacks of calumny and malice. Scarce arrived at old age, as yet firm in mental and bodily vigour, a burthen to none but himself, he was overpowered by the additional affliction caused by his wife's death, and died ten months after her, of a scirrhous tumour in the stomach, which turned to a gangrene."

A copy of Iambic verses, written on the 7th of May 1617, the day of his death, prove that his faculties remained perfect to the last period of his existence. In those he complains that he had then been extended 120 days on his bed, or a low couch, gradually growing worse, although every remedy had been administered which the art of his physicians could suggest.

From the 279th page to the 385th is appropriated to the History of Thuanus, which we are not under the necessity of enlarging upon, as every thing it deserves has been already said at the commencement of this article; and the work concludes with the excellent Preface or Dedication of his History, written by Thuanus, and directed to Henry IV.

The Reader now possesses sufficient grounds, we should imagine, to confirm our opinion as to the merits of Mr. Collinson's performance; which we recommend as a valuable addition to our stock of literature.

34. *Chronicle of the* Cid, *from the* Spanish. *By* Robert Southey. Longman and Co. 1808. 1 *vol.* 4*to.*

A neatly-engraved Map of Spain and Portugal is given in this work, which is both necessary and useful, to render it intelligible. Mr. Southey commences his Preface by saying, "This Chronicle of the Cid is wholly translation, but it is not the translation of any single work. The three following have been used." "Chronica del famoso Cavallero Cid Ruydiez Campeador, Burgos, 1593; the first and only other edition of which appeared in 1552, printed from the MS. preserved at Cardena by the command of the Infante Don Fernando, afterwards Emperor. This Prince appointed the Abbot Don Fr. Juan de Velorado to superintend the publication, and obtained an order from his grandfather, Fernando, the then Catholic King, in favour of his wishes; but the Abbot, either through inattention or inability, performed the task assigned him with equal inaccuracy and carelessness. Several authors concur in ascribing the manuscript to Abenalfarax, the nephew of Gil Diaz; Berganza supposed, on the contrary, that the latter had written the greater part of it, as the manuscript at Cardena says, 'Then Abenfax the Moor, who wrote this Chronicle in Arabic, set down the price of food.' And Abentaxi, according to him, was the name of Gil Diaz before his conversion. Abenalfarax is named in the end of the book as the author; he concludes, therefore, that it was completed by him." After some farther speculation on this point, Mr. S. gives it as his opinion that it was probably the work of a Spaniard, who used Arabic documents. Equal difficulty occurs in attempting to fix the age of the MS. in question. The Abbot Velorado thought it coëval with the Cid. This supposition is considered by the Translator as absurd; because Lucas of Tuy and the Archbishop Rodrigo are frequently cited in it: he, however, admits it to have been an old MS. in 1552. Don Gil Ramirez de Arellano asserts that he had seen one in Portuguese 41 years later than the above date, which generally agreed with the Spanish copy that appeared to be still more antient. "The older the language," says Mr. S. "the more it would resemble Portuguese. Another question is, whether it has been inserted in the Chronica General, or extracted from it? for that the one copied from the other is certain; but it is equally certain, from the variations, that each must have had some other original; perhaps the Arabic." Supposing the Chronica del Cid an extract from the General Chronicle, it will then appear that it was composed before the close of the thirteenth century, which is little more than 150 years subsequent to the Cid's death; and whatever

ever fiction may have been introduced must have been invented long before, or it would not have been received as truth, and incorporated into the general History of Spain. Some of the errors in the Chronicle of the Cid are corrected in the General Chronicle; and in some instances it contains passages "which are necessary to explain an after circumstance, but are not found in the other." To these facts Mr. S. adds, that the language of the former Chronicle is, in particular cases, of greater antiquity than that of the latter; but, he very properly observes, this is a point which must, in the sequel, be left wholly to the Spaniard to decide upon.

The second head of the Preface commences with a long title, of which we shall give but the first line, "Las quatro Partes enteras de la Cronica de Espana, que mando componer el Serenissimo Rey Don Alonso llmado el Sabio," &c. &c. Florian de Ocampo relates the history of this first edition in his Epistle Dedicatory to Don Luys de Stuniga y Avila. "The printers of Zamora," he says, "came to him, and besought him to give them something which they might publish to the use and glory of those kingdoms whereof they and he were natives." This gentleman possessed a MS. of the Chronicle, lent to him by the Licentiate Martin de Aguilar, who readily consented that it should be printed; and Ocampo as readily undertook to correct the errors of the press; which he did with the most commendable fidelity, though he considered the style extremely faulty.

Mr. Southey says, all the Spanish Chronicles are villainously printed, through the impatience of the publishers, who seized upon the first MS. within their reach; and the correctors almost universally forced the language into the idiom of their own time, "after the newest and most approved fashion." Had Ocampo fortunately met with a better copy, his scrupulous attention to his author would have been much more satisfactory; but, unluckily, it *abounded* with the omission of whole words and sentences, chapters, and even one entire reign; therefore, he was extremely to blame that he did not procure a better MS, which the office he held, as Chronicler to the King of Castile, enabled him to do without difficulty. "Zurita collated the printed book with a MS. of great antiquity, which had once belonged to the famous Marquis de Santillana; and this copy, in which he had with his own hand inserted all the omissions, was in the possession of the Marquis de Mondejar." Another, of great antiquity, and imperfect, is in the college of St. Bartholomew at Salamanca; and some person has inserted a note, which says, that it contains many chapters not to be found in the printed work. "If this Writer be accurate, the copier of Aguilar's manuscript had modernized the book, as well as mutilated it."

Ocampo terms the work "La Chronica de Espana, que mando componer el Serenissimo Rey D. Alonso;" the MS. collated by Zurita has the title of "Estoria de Espana, que fizo el mui Noble Rey D. Alonso." Three manuscripts in the possession of the Marquis de Mondejar neither support Ocampo's reading or afford the slightest ground for it. "On the other hand, Don Juan Manuel, Alonso's nephew, expressly says that the King made the Chronicle; and in the Prologue the King says so himself." This renders it a matter of surprise that Ocampo should deny that the King wrote it; but, as he has not thought proper to explain his reasons for so doing, it is impossible any modern should now comprehend them. According to Don Francisco Cerda y Rico, the real author was Maestre Jofre de Loaysa, Archdeacon of Toledo, and afterwards Abbot of Santander, which he declares he had proved in a Dissertation then ready for the press. "I know not," proceeds Mr. S. "whether this Dissertation has appeared; neither do I know that, at the distance of more than five centuries, any proof can possibly be obtained to shew that Alonso the Wise did not write the History which he himself says he wrote, and which we know he was capable of writing."

The last part of the four of which the printed Chronicle consists is not the work of Alonso. Many intelligent persons have concurred with Ocampo in opinion that it was not composed by the author of the other parts, as it contains nothing more than may be found in other books, as the language is more obsolete, as the style is entirely different, and, finally, as

as the whole consists of heterogeneous fragments, many of which seem to have arisen from the personal observation of the writer. It terminates with the death of King St. Fernando, the father of Alonso; and it is in this part that the History of the Cid is contained. "This very curious work was re-printed at Valladolid in 1604;" and Mr. Southey has used the Latin edition.

Of the Poema del Cid the Translator observes, that Sandoval first mentioned its being extant, who gave the first four lines, and termed it Versos Barbaros y Notables. Berganza followed his example, and quoted seventeen lines in Antiguedades. The curiosity of Sanchez, to whom the Literati of Spain have been infinitely indebted, was thus excited, and he published the whole poem in the first volume of his "Coleccion de Poesias Castellanas Anteriores al Siglo XV." The Poema del Cid is deficient several leaves at the beginning and one in the middle; and the MS. contains 3744 lines; the three last were added by the transcriber:

Quien escribio este libro del' Dios paraiso: Amen.
Per Abbat le escribio en el mes de mayo
En era de Mill e CC. XLV an'os.

Mr. S. is at a loss to imagine whether the person who transcribed the poem was named Abbat or was an Abbot. We incline to the latter supposition, and can readily conceive that the superior of a monastery might furnish his brethren with a work which, being intended solely for their own library, was appropriated by the date to the real donor. To a person familiar with antient MSS. the above lines present only the usual indefinite mode of pointing out an author or transcriber. Sanchez entered into a disquisition as to the accuracy of the date suggested by the space between the two C's and the XLV.; which led him to suppose a C had been erased, or that the conjunction *e* was added and afterwards obliterated. "The writing," says Mr. S. "seems to be of the fourteenth century. It is of little consequence; even upon that supposition the date is 1307; and no person can doubt that the language of the poem is considerably older than that of Gonzalo de Berceo, who flourished about 1220. A century is hardly sufficient to account for the difference between them. Sanchez is of opinion that it was composed about the middle of the twelfth century, some fifty years after the death of the Cid. There are some passages which induce me to believe it the work of a contemporary. Be that as it may; it is unquestionably the oldest poem in the Spanish language. In my judgment, it is as decidedly, and beyond all comparison, the finest. One other source of information remains to be mentioned, the popular Ballads of the Cid."

Sarmiento conjectures that the Ballads alluded to, of the twelve Peers, Bernardo del Carpio, Ferran Gonzalez, the Cid, &c. were written immediately subsequent to the æra of the warriors they were intended to celebrate, and sung at entertainments by the Copleros, Trouveurs, Joculars, and indeed by the mass of the population. This circumstance alone sufficiently accounts for variations and alterations, which are the constant effects of oral transmission. "Thus, when at length they were committed to writing, their language was materially different, but their substance remained the same." The Author above-mentioned, in support of this authority, which he assigns to them in point of fact, adds, that the Cor. General often cites the popular Poets, or Joglares, at the same time he imagines their present form to belong to the close of the fifteenth century. He also asserts that the Collection he had seen of the Ballads of the Cid consisted of 102 in the antient style, besides 8 in syllable verse. This is the "Historia del muy valeroso Cavallero el Cid Ruy Diez de Bivar, en Romances, in Language antiquo, recopilados por Juan de Escobar. Seville, 1632." The arrangement of the ballads, in the little volume, is chronological; and, though by no means a complete collection, Mr. S. believes it to be the only separate one. "Two which Escobar has overlooked are among the "Romances nuevamente sacados de Historias Antiguas de la Cronica de Espana, por Lorenzo de Sepulveda vezino de Sevilla. Van anadidos muchos nunca vistos, compuestos por un Cavallero Cesario, cuyo nombre se guarda para mayores cosas. Anvers, 1566." This volume contains

contains 41 Ballads of the Cid, scattered through it without any regular order. There are 32 in the "Romancero General, en que se continen todos los Romances, que andan impressos en las nueve Partes de Romanceros. Aora nuevamente impresso, anadido, y emendado. Medina del Campo, 1602."

Twelve of these are not in the collection made by Escobar; and it is by no means improbable others might be discovered in the different Romanceros. Many of them, Mr. Southey thinks, are evidently little older than the volumes which contain them; very few bear the marks of genuine antiquity; and the majority are utterly worthless. This leads him to say that the Spanish heroic Ballads have been estimated far beyond their merit in this country, as they are certainly every way inferior to our own compositions of a similar description. He supposes, as the "Guerras Civiles de Granada" contains several that are spirited, they were received here as specimens of general excellence, rather than as the best the Spanish Poets have produced. "Excepting these, I know none of any value among the many hundreds which I have perused. I have very seldom availed myself of the Romance del Cid."

It is the Chronicle of the Cid which Mr. S. made the "main web" of the work before us; in which he has omitted those parts relating to the general history of Spain, and have no reference to Ruydiez. At the same time he has incorporated with it the additional circumstances, either of "fact or costume," contained in the Cronica General, or the Poema del Cid; which poem is to be considered not as metrical romance but metrical history. "It was written," he continues, "before the invention of those fictions, added to the History of the Cid, that have induced some Authors to discredit facts of undoubted authority."

We have followed Mr. Southey faithfully through his very excellent Preface; and shall conclude our abstract in his own words: "I have preferred it to the Chronicles, sometimes in point of fact, and always in point of costume; for, as the historian of manners, this poet, whose name unfortunately has perished, is the Homer of Spain. A few material additions have been made from other authentic sources; and the references are given, section by section, with exemplary minuteness."

The Introduction consists of 29 pages, and consequently is too long to give in a regular abstract; we shall therefore only notice such parts as appear to illustrate the succeeding interesting work. The Visigoths had possession of Spain nearly three centuries; during that period the independent Kingdoms founded by the first Conquerors were formed into one most powerful and extensive Monarchy. Thus the invaders and the invaded were blended into one people; their religion and laws were intermingled; and the character was fixed which still appears amongst the inhabitants of the peninsula. Mr. S. considers that the Mahomedans had an easy task in subduing many other countries through the local circumstances of each; but confesses he is surprised that the Spanish Goths, who were a nation of freemen, should have been overwhelmed by the Moors after the loss of two battles; excepting only those "mountainous regions in which the language of the first Spaniards found an asylum from the Romans, and which were now destined to preserve the liberties and institutions of the Goths." Mr. S. speaks in this place with just abhorrence of those detestable miscreants who forward the views of invaders by their opposition to the measures of defence adopted by their fellow-citizens; and, in the hopes of overthrowing their rivals, completely destroy the independence of their country. "Count Julian was provoked by heavier injuries to pursue the same unhappy course. Rodrigo, the reigning King, had forcibly violated his daughter. An act of manly revenge would have been recorded with applause; but he betrayed his Country, and renounced his Religion, to revenge an individual wrong; and for him too there is no excuse. There is little for those Arians and other persecuted Sectaries, with whom Spain abounded, who welcomed the Moors, or willingly submitted to them; weak and miserable men, to rejoice in ruin because it fell heavier upon their oppressors than themselves!"

Had

Had all the States of Europe been inhabited by men of the noble spirit exhibited in the words above, they had now been free from a foreign lash severe as that inflicted by the Moors on the Goths and Spaniards; and a similar spirit would have produced in each such a system of rational liberty as now exists in this Island, its last European asylum. The Jews and Slaves were the two classes who were alone justified in wishing and promoting any change, as the "fiendish" persecution and cruelty they endured were beyond human bearance, and made retaliation commendable. To confirm this assertion, Mr. Southey gives a summary of their sufferings.

The Mahomedans made many converts in Spain, as well as in other places where they established themselves by conquest. "But the growth and decline of all Mahomedan empires are necessarily connected with the civil and religious institutions of Islamism, and may be traced to them." In speaking of Mahomet, Mr. S. seems to think he was actuated by a desire to make a ritual less "burthensome," a morality more indulgent, and a creed more rational, than had before appeared; and in proceeding he found that it was not sufficient for his purpose to appeal alone to the reason or the passions of mankind, but that their credulity must be secured. He therefore announced himself to the Jews as the Messiah in whom their prophecies centered; and to the Christians as the Paraclete, to which they had previously looked for the accomplishment of the incomplete system of Revelation. "The mere robber would soon have been crushed; the mere philosopher would have been neglected; and he who had attempted to preach the incommunicable nature of Deity either among Pagan or Christian Idolaters, would hardly have escaped death as a blasphemer. God is God, was a tenet to which none would have listened without the daring addition that Mahomed was his prophet. The impiety of one reasonable doubt would have shocked and terrified those who believed the impudence of an asserted mission. Reason was too weak to stand alone, and clung to Fanaticism for support."

Mr. Southey has drawn, in several following pages, a true, masterly, and elegant character of the Impostor and his Koran, which, he contends, contains not a single flight of fancy, or a ray of genius; neither is it enlivened by well-turned proverbs, the result of long and attentive observation on the propensities of mankind. On the contrary, he thinks the whole a series of dull tautology, without the inspiration of fanaticism, and a chaos of open and impudent profligacy. He considers Mahomet to have been a man of the most common talents; and such has been, and still is, the barbarous state of the countries where his system prevails, that the feeling mind recoils with disgust at the thought that so many rich and fertile countries should languish under masters incapable of industry and reflection. Fatalism was the weapon with which this artful teacher fought and conquered. "He that supposes himself bound by a superior power soon becomes a contented slave, and he will not fail to find a tyrant to command him." This leads our Author to give a slight sketch of the wanton cruelty exercised by their successive Monarchs since the period when Mahomet established his doctrines. When Islamism made its appearance in Spain, the destructive principles inherent in the system had not developed themselves; and, according to Mr. S. its military Apostles could safely challenge corrupted Christianity to a comparison of Creeds. As the majority of mankind consider the successful cause the right one, victory attended the standard of Mahomet in every direction; and the Spanish Goths, conquered, changed their religion, under the deceitful promise of protection, and as the only alternative between the Koran and the sword. Thus the Christians, who preserved their faith, were compelled to cultivate the land, and furnish the revenue exacted. "They were every where the minority; and, as Mahomedan States grew round them on all sides, it was not long before they disappeared."

The Moors found the same degree of submission in Spain they had received in Africa and the East; the majority of the males apostatized; and the females acquired the new Creed,

Creed, to obtain foreign husbands, or the renegados who profited by the ruin of their native land. "But there yet remained Gothic valour and Gothic genius. Pelayo baffled them with a troop of Mountaineers, the wreck and remnant of the nation." This Patriot next receives the attention of the Translator of the Chronicle of the Cid; and his exertions, we are confident, will be read with interest, particularly at the present moment. The new dynasty and empire erected in Spain, in consequence of the success of the Abbasides in Syria, are traced with elegance and perspicuity. The second Haccham was continually in arms, either against his own subjects or the Leonese, and was equally dreaded by both. Toledo came into possession of the Christians; but they were too weak to retain it; a second revolt of its citizens excited his vengeance to the full extent of Asiatic barbarity. "Their fellow-citizen, Amrouz, was made governor; he lured the affections of the people, and tempted them to plot another rebellion, in which he should be their leader; and he persuaded them that a citadel would be necessary for their defence. They built one, and within it a palace for their new chief. This citadel was designed to keep the people in obedience; and Amrouz made the workmen dig a pit secretly within the walls, deep and wide and long. When every thing was prepared, Haccham sent his son to Toledo, on some specious pretext. Amrouz entertained him, and invited all who possessed either authority or influence in the town to a feast. As they entered, they were seized; the massacre lasted from morning till mid-day, and the ready grave was filled with 5000 bodies."

The third Abdoulrahman furnishes the Historian with materials calculated for a new Arabian tale. This Monarch built a town, and named it Zehra, after a favourite female slave, merely to gratify her insatiable vanity. The palace which distinguished it contained 1014 columns of Spanish and African marble, "19 from Italian quarries, and 140 beautiful enough to be presents from Greek Emperors. The sides of the hall, of similar materials, were inlaid with gold; animals and birds, of the same valuable metal, set with jewels, served as fountains, through which cool water flowed into a marble receptacle, adorned with reliefs by the best sculptors from Greece; and above it was suspended an enormous pearl, a present from the Emperor Leon. The seraglio of this splendid residence was sufficiently large to accommodate 6300 persons; here the voluptuous Abdoulrahman dwelt, and pursued the pleasures of the chace, accompanied by 12,000 horsemen. His favourite place of retreat, after the fatigues of the day, was a pavilion in the gardens, the pillars of which were of pure white marble; the floor of gold and steel, and jewellery; and in the midst there was a fountain of quicksilver." Making due allowance for exaggeration, we may venture to strip away at least one third of this wonderful story, quoted by Mr. S. from Cardonne, and we shall still find enough remaining to excite our astonishment; yet, true to the affected moral reasoning and strained reflection of the followers of the Creed of Mahomet, the vain and pitiable Abdoulrahman left his testimony against the vanity of the world in words to this effect: "From the moment when I began to reign I have recorded those days in which I enjoyed real and undisturbed pleasure; they amount to 14. Mortal man, consider what this world is, and what dependence is to be placed upon its enjoyments! Nothing seems wanting to my happiness, riches, honours, to say every thing, sovereign power. I am feared and esteemed by contemporary Princes; they envy my good fortune; they are jealous of my glory; they solicit my friendship. Fifty years have I reigned, and in so long a course of time can count but 14 days which have not been poisoned by some vexation!"

Haccham, son of the above Monarch, had a short, peaceful, and pleasant reign. He wished to enlarge the palace at Zehra; part of the ground adjoining was the property of a poor woman, who refusing to sell the inheritance of her father's power, soon accomplished that which could not be effected by entreaty; the land was seized, and a pavilion built upon the site. The woman had the resolution to complain to the Cadi the Becher, who thought of the following expedient to excite the justice of the Monarch against his own act. He waited on him when seated in the pavilion

pavilion alluded to, bearing a large sack, which he immediately requested permission to fill with earth. Having accomplished his task, he requested the Prince to assist him to lift it on the ass he rode to the palace. "Haccham attempted, but found it too heavy. 'Prince,' then said the Cadi, 'this is but a small part of that land whereof you have wrongfully deprived one of your subjects. How will you, at the last judgment, bear the burthen of the whole!' He restored the ground, and gave with it the buildings which had already been erected there."

Mr. Southey says, the Moors carried with them into Spain despotism and polygamy, the causes of their eventual destruction: those he styles consumptive principles, which suffered the body to reach maturity, but commenced their morbid action immediately after the growing energy had ceased. The inevitable effects succeeded; brother armed against brother; towns and provinces were constantly revolting, and kingdoms were overthrown. The Spaniards were at the same time free; "they were inferior in numbers; they were less civilized than their enemies; and their history is sullied by acts of worse barbarity; but they were a Christian and a free people." They derived a decided and increasing advantage from the moral institutions of their faith; and even the errors interwoven in it promoted that advantage. Mahomet had frequently profited by his pretended supernatural assistance. He called for an army of Angels, and threw a handful of sand towards his enemies, exclaiming, 'Let their faces be covered with confusion!' Confidence inspired his troops, and they gained their victories by blind enthusiasm. The deliverers of Spain followed the example set by their invaders; and they impressed similar deceit upon the weak minds of their countrymen; visions, the promises of holy men, signs in the air, were common rallying points for relaxing courage. Ramiro had at one time fought a whole day against the Moors, and found himself at night completely surrounded and unable to retreat. With fatigued and dispirited soldiers, in this dreadful situation he had recourse to a pious and justifiable fraud. He assembled his troops in the morning, and informed them that St. Jago had appeared to him, and declared his intention of being personally and visibly present with them in the expected conflict, and that he should be known by his white steed and banner with a red cross. The Monarch was careful to exhibit his Saint, who performed the part assigned him with great address; the soldiers followed where he led them, shouting 'God and St. Jago!' and finally routed the Moors. Before this period the body of St. Jago had been found, and honoured with a splendid church; pilgrimages afterwards became common to visit it; necessity compelled the pious to arm against the assaults of the Moors and robbers; and thus insensibly originated the military order of St. Jago, which proved a severe enemy to their oppressors.

Mr. Southey next proceeds to give a rapid sketch of the extravagant system of superstition which arose in Spain, causing the foundation of numerous splendid fanes and many cities, that still flourish. In the same proportion the Christians advanced in this absurdity, the religion of the Moors declined; their fanaticism had become bigotry. "In the first years of the Moorish conquest the Christians carried on a perpetual war against their invaders. There was no alternative between hostilities and submission; but, during the anarchy which soon weakened the conquerors, their little kingdom acquired a respectable strength, and they could venture to rest from war when peace was convenient." A well-founded national abhorrence and religious contempt were excited and encouraged by the Spanish leaders; but they relaxed when the gratification of individual or the public interest required it; and Christian Princes have even invited Moorish assistance to forward their ambitious views, and fled to the courts of their chiefs as an asylum from the vengeance of a successful opponent.

"Still the war between the two Nations was a war of extermination. Peace was never named, never thought of as a thing possible: but, because perpetual hostilities would have destroyed both by famine, they made occasional truces, by common consent, to recover strength for renewing

nowing the contest; or the weaker power purchased a respite, by paying tribute till he believed himself strong enough to revolt." It is therefore by no means surprising that, having the constant and honourable object in view, the expulsion of their invaders, the Spaniards became a restless, warlike, and enterprising people. But this propensity degenerated; and wars often occurred, "to burn the standing corn, to root up the vine and the olive, to hang the heads of their enemies from the saddle-bow, and drive mothers and children before them with the lance; to massacre the men of a town in the fury of an assault; to select the chiefs, that they might be murdered in cold blood: to reserve the women for violation, and the children for slavery; and this warfare continued year after year, till they rested from exhaustion."

The soldiers of Ferran Gonzalez compared their lives to those of devils employed by their ferocious leader Satan in the one occupation of separating soul from body; and such were the retaliating and frequent cruelties of the Moors, that at one period neither the King's nobles nor knights slept without their steeds ready saddled for use near them.

Navarre, Arragon, and Castile, were united, at the beginning of the eleventh century, under the dominion of Sancho the Great. This Monarch, actuated by a desire of aggrandizing his family, left Navarre to Garcia his eldest son; Arragon to his illegitimate son, Ramiro; and Castile he gave to Fernando. From that period those States were called Kingdoms.

Sancho had obtained the sister of Bermudo, King of Leon, for the wife of Fernando; this politic alliance secured Leon to Fernando, as his brother-in-law had no issue; but Bermudo, disliking the connexion, hoped to extricate himself from it on the death of Sancho, by declaring war against Fernando, in which he lost his life, by rashly endeavouring to fight his way to the presence of his enemy, whom he intended to have faced in single combat. Mutual jealousies existed between Fernando and his elder brother. Garcia laid a plan to make the former his prisoner; but failing, Fernando retorted, and succeeded. He however contrived to escape, and open war was the consequence. Garcia invited the Moors to assist him; and entering Castile, the two armies met near Atapuerca, about four leagues from Burgos. St. Iñigo, Abbot of Oña, "endeavoured to persuade Garcia to peace; the good old man was revered by him;" yet his persuasions were vain: but hoping still to be of service, the Abbot remained in the camp. Fortun Sanchez, foster-father to Garcia, a worthy antient Knight, who was tenderly attached to both the brothers from their infancy, used his utmost endeavours to reconcile these wretched fratricides; and finding every effort unavailing, "knowing the danger of Garcia, and that he could not prevent it, the old man threw off his defensive armour, and, with only his sword and spear, went foremost amongst the enemy to die, that he might not behold the overthrow and destruction of his foster-child." Ere the battle commenced, two Knights, who had been robbed of their possessions by the tyranny of Garcia, appeared before him, and demanded redress; receiving a positive refusal, they renounced their allegiance, and joined the Castilian forces. "The other Knights, who had concurred with them in their remonstrance, did not indeed desert the King; but they served him without good will, and without exertion. There was a band of Leonese, who directed their efforts against him, to revenge Bermudo; the two Knights whom Garcia had wronged fought in their company, and one of them thrust him through with a lance. The wound was mortal; he died upon the field, with his head between the Abbot's knees, the pious old man holding it, and praying and weeping over him as he expired. A great stone was set up as a monument by the brook side where he was slain. In consequence of this victory, Fernando became the most powerful of all the Kings of Spain, Moor or Christian. It was in his days that the Cid began to distinguish himself."

The Reader will perceive, from the preceding summary of the Introduction, that it was decidedly necessary such a sketch of the History of Spain should be given previous to entering upon the Chronicle of the Cid. It would have given us much pleasure had it been in our power to have fol-

lowed

lowed Mr. Southey in a similar manner through the body of this curious work, and the Notes which succeed it; but, as that cannot be, we must endeavour to make him compensation by one extract. There is a peculiarity in the style of the former, which strongly resembles that of the common translation of the Scriptures. Whether this arises from the peculiar idiom of the Spanish writings, or whether the Translator has preferred that of the inspired volumes for their beautiful simplicity, we confess ourselves too ignorant of the Spanish language to judge. In either case, it would be unjust to withhold our acknowledgment of his successful imitation. Each of the eleven books of the Chronicle is divided into sections, one of which follows: "Then the King ordered letters to be written, in which he besought the Pope not to proceed farther against him without just cause; for Spain had been conquered by those who dwelt therein; by the blood of them, and of their fathers; *and they had never been tributary, and never would be so, but would rather all die.* Moreover, he sent his letters to the *Emperor*, and to the other Kings, telling them that they well knew the wrong which the *Emperor did him, having no jurisdiction over him, nor lawful claim.* And he besought them to let him alone, that he might continue to wage war against the enemies of the Faith; but if they persisted to speak against him, he then sent them back their friendship, and defied them; and, where they all were, there would he go seek them. While this reply was on its way, he gathered together his people, as he and the Cid advised, and set forward with 8900 Knights, both of his own and of the Cid, and the Cid led the advanced guard. When they had passed the passes of Aspa they found that the country was up, and the people would not sell them food; but the Cid set his hand to, to burn all the country before him, and plunder from those who would not sell; but to those who brought food he did no wrong. And after such manner did he proceed, that wherever the King and his Army arrived, they found all things of which they could stand in need; and the news went sounding throughout all the land, so that all men trembled."

As the Notes are numerous, and cannot be understood without an extract from the text, it is not in our power to give a specimen from them; but we may safely say they are uniformly pertinent, explanatory, and abound with the result of much patient research.

After the copious notice we have taken of the Chronicle of the Cid, it would be almost superfluous to say that it well deserves the patronage of Englishmen, who are to a man deeply interested in the past and present History of the Spanish Nation.

35. *Memoirs of* Thomas Brand-Hollis, *Esq. F.R.S. and S.A.*—Amicitiæ sacrum.—*Printed by* T. Gillet. 1808. 4*to. pp.* 60.

THIS is an elegant and very proper tribute to the memory of Mr. Brand-Hollis, from the Rev. Dr. Disney; to whom, and "to his heirs, executors, and administrators, to his and their sole use and benefit," by a will dated Nov. 2, 1792, nearly 12 years before his decease (after charging his estate in Essex with an annuity to his only sister, some small legacies to several of his friends, making provision for some of his servants, and giving more limited legacies to the rest of them), "he bequeathed, without annexing any conditions, all his real and personal estates, as well those in Essex which he inherited from his father, as those in Dorsetshire which he received from his friend, and all other his real as well as personal estate whatsoever and wheresoever." He also made Dr. Disney executor of his last will and testament.

The account of Mr. Brand-Hollis's "death, family, and bequests," having been erroneously stated in our vol. LXXIV. p. 888 (but partly corrected in p. 1164); we have begun this article by *amending* one material part of it. The disappointed relatives of Mr. Thomas Hollis entered a sort of literary protest (LXXIV. 1098). This was impartially canvassed in several of our subsequent pages; all which articles form part of the present work.

"In the character of Mr. Brand-Hollis there was united every propensity of attachment to the liberties of his country, and of benevolence to his species. He was mild in his disposition, amiable in his temper, obliging in his manners. He possessed every character of the gentleman; and his exterior figure and address universally

universally announced him as such in all companies. He preserved an extensive acquaintance, both in town and country, as long as the power of enjoying society was permitted him; but he cultivated the intimacy of those alone who were well informed on religious and political subjects, and liberal in the discussion of them. Mr. Brand-Hollis's knowledge of *Virtù*, and of Antiquities, was considered as particularly chaste and correct. His memory was very retentive; and he was well disposed to communicate the information he possessed.—He was buried near his father, in Ingatestone church; and a small sarcophagus has been erected to his memory, with the following inscription:

"Thomas Brand-Hollis, Esq.
of The Hyde,
F. R. S. and S. A.
died Sept. 9, 1804, aged 84.
In testimony of friendship and gratitude,
this monument is erected
by John Disney, D. D. F. S. A."

We cannot dismiss this volume without noticing the great elegance of the Portrait prefixed to it, and Nine beautiful Views of *The Hyde* and its Curiosities.—Dr. Disney has also, we find, printed an *Index*, for the use of his friends, to the valuable Memoirs of Mr. Thomas Hollis (vol. I. p. 425).

36. *The Necessity of Religion and Virtue to National Happiness and Prosperity: A Sermon, preached at the* Scotch *Church*, Woolwich, February 8*th*, 1809, *being the Day appointed for a General Fast. By the Rev.* William Vessie, *M. A. Mansion-house Academy*, Camberwell.

TEXT, Nehemiah iv. 14: "*And I looked and rose up, and said unto the Nobles and to the Rulers, and to the rest of the people, Be not afraid of them: remember the Lord, who is great and terrible; and fight for your brethren, your sons and your daughters, your wives an' your houses.*"

This Sermon, though short, seems calculated to do good. It breathes a spirit of unaffected piety; and is not destitute of patriotism.

37. English *Bards, and* Scotch *Reviewers. A Satire.* Cawthorn. *pp.* 54.

AT length comes forth a poetical work that possesses not only the three avowedly grand recommendations of *time*, *place*, and *circumstance* — of such moment in *all* worldly matters; but, so far as regards Literature, the three no less important, though, alas! far less frequent, recommendations, of defying *enemies* — rendering the favourable sentiments of *friends* superfluous — and the quackery of *the trade* wholly unnecessary.

The mottos which have been selected as sketching forth the subject to which they lead are so forcible and appropriate, they shall likewise serve as introductions to our remarks:

"I had rather be a kitten, and cry mew!
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers." Shakespeare.

"Such shameless Bards we have; and yet 'tis true,
There are as mad, abandon'd Critics too." Pope.

The Poem opens with great force by a retrospective view of the Muse of Britain and her genuine Votaries in the days of Dryden and Pope; whose characters, with that of their contemporaries, are thus powerfully described:

"Time was, ere yet in these degenerate days
Ignoble themes obtained mistaken praise,
When Sense and Wit with Poesy allied,
No fabled Graces, flourished side by side;
From the same fount their inspiration drew,
And, rear'd by Taste, bloom'd fairer as they grew. [strain
Then, in this happy Isle, a Pope's pure
Sought the rapt soul to charm, nor sought in vain;
A polish'd Nation's praise aspir'd to claim,
And rais'd the People's as the Poet's fame.
Like him great Dryden pour'd the tide of song, [strong.
In stream less smooth indeed, yet doubly
Then Congreve's scenes could cheer, or Otway's melt;
For Nature then an English audience felt—
But why these names, or greater still, retrace, [place?
When all to feebler Bards resign their
Yet to such times our lingering looks are cast, [past.
When taste and reason with those times are
Now look around, and turn each trifling page, [are;
Survey the precious works that please the
This truth at least let Satire's self allow,
No dearth of Bards can be complain'd of now!
The loaded Press beneath her labour groans,
And Printers' devils shake their weary bones,
While Southey's Epicks cram the creaking shelves, [twelves."
And Little's Lyricks shine in hot-press'd

A review of these grand Luminaries leads to an examination of their diminished Satellites, which, by comparison, emit a feeble ray upon the Poetry of the present time.

"Behold! in various throngs the scribbling crew,
For notice eager, pass in long review:

Each

Each spurs his jaded Pegasus apace,
And Rhyme and Blank maintain an equal race;
Sonnets on sonnets crowd, and ode on ode;
And Tales of Terror jostle on the road;
Immeasurable measures move along,
For simpering Folly loves a varied song,
To strange mysterious Dullness still the friend, [bend."
Admires the strain she cannot compre-

The specific *illustrations* of this, however vivid, are too personal for either our extracts or comments. Though we trust we have ever been, and shall be, among the foremost and the most zealous to place in the happiest lights all Authors of merit, more especially when they possess such unquestionable and commanding claims as the work under present consideration, we shall ever be among the last to interfere with the opinions of our fellow Criticks, whether anonymous or avowed. We speak our own genuine and unbiassed sentiments at *all times*, and upon *all subjects*; and we are not to be prejudiced by the sentiments of others, however dissonant those opinions may be from our own; but we shall not bring their judgment to *our* tribunal, however we may, on particular occasions, conceive their modes of trial and courts of criticism differ from ours. Yet we shall be much mistaken indeed, if our professional Brethren, who, we must confess, are, like ourselves, self-appointed judges in those courts, are not found in perfect unison in the estimate they form of this performance.

The Bards and Criticks of the day are equally under the penetrating eye and piercing lash of our Author; nor do the Heroes of the Sock and Buskin escape his scrutiny. This part of his subject is introduced by the following admirable lines:

"Now to the Drama turn—oh! motley sight! [invite!
What precious scenes the wondering eyes
Puns, and a Prince within a barrel pent,
And Dibdin's nonsense, yield complete content. [mania's o'er,
Though now, thank Heaven! the Roscio-
And full-grown Actors are endur'd once more; [please,
Yet, what avails their vain attempts to
While British Criticks suffer scenes like these? [and 'zounds,'
While Reynolds vents his 'damme, poohs,'
And common place and common sense confounds? [ceed,
While Kenny's World, just suffer'd to pro-
Proclaims the audience very kind indeed?
And Beaumont's pilfer'd Caratach affords
A tragedy complete in all but words?
Who but must mourn, while these are all the rage,
The degradation of our vaunted Stage?
Heavens! is all sense of shame and talent gone?
Have we no living Bard of merit?—none?
Awake, George Colman! Cumberland, awake!
Ring the alarum bell, let Folly quake!
Oh! Sheridan! if aught can move thy pen,
Let Comedy resume her throne again;
Abjure the mummery of German Schools,
Leave new Pizarros to translating fools;
Give, as thy last memorial to the age,
One classic Drama, and reform the Stage.
Gods! o'er those boards shall Folly rear her head [tread?
Where Garrick trod, and Kemble lives to
On those shall Farce display Buffoonery's mask,
And Hook conceal his heroes in a cask?
Shall sapient Managers new scenes produce [Goose?
From Cherry, Skeffington, and Mother
While Shakspeare, Otway, Massinger, forgot,
On stalls must moulder, or in closets rot?"

This is all well, except the joining John Kemble with David Garrick, from whom he is at an immeasurable distance, and is also a furious anti-climax. We are by no means insensible to the great merit of Mr. Kemble in some few whole characters, and in a great many passages; but to speak of them in the same line, except to contrast the supreme of excellence with a kind of "hand-in-hand comparison," can only arise either from blinding partiality, or never having seen the matchless Roscius of the British Stage.

The Opera-house, and we are constrained to own very justly as well as very ably, comes in for its share of this Poet's satirical caustick.

"Degenerate Britons! are ye dead to shame?
Or, kind to Dullness, do you fear to blame?
Well may the Nobles of our present race
Watch each distortion of a Naldi's face;
Well may they smile on Italy's buffoons,
And worship Catalani's pantaloons,
Since their own Drama yields no fairer trace
Of wit than puns, of humour than grimace.
Then let Ausonia, skill'd in ev'ry art
To soften manners, but corrupt the heart,
Pour her exotic follies o'er the town,
To sanction Vice, and hunt Decorum down:
Let wedded strumpets languish o'er Déshayes, [plays;
And bless the promise which his form dis-

While

While Gayton bounds before the enraptured looks
Of hoary Marquises and stripling Dukes;
Let high-born letchers eye the lively Presle
Twirl her light limbs that spurn the needless veil;
Let Angiolini bare her breast of snow,
Wave the white arm, and point the pliant toe;
Collini trill her love-inspiring song,
Strain her fair neck, and charm the listening throng!"

The Author's posthumous tribute to Mr. White, with whom he appears to have been associated in friendship, no less than to be an admirer of his talents, is extremely elegant; and contains also an allusion to the wounded Eagle, which may vie with the celebrated passage of Gray, not only for sublimity, but richness of idea and expression, "Perch'd on the scepter'd hand of Jove," &c.

"Unhappy White*! while life was in its spring,
And thy young Muse just wav'd her joyous wing,
The spoiler came; and all thy promise fair
Has sought the grave, to sleep for ever there.
Oh! what a noble heart was here undone,
When Science 'self destroy'd her favourite son!
Yes! she too much indulg'd thy fond pursuit,
She sow'd the seeds, but Death has reap'd the fruit.
'Twas thine own Genius gave the final blow,
And help'd to plant the wound that laid thee low:
So the struck Eagle, stretch'd upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
View'd his own feather on the fatal dart,
And wing'd the shaft that quiver'd in his heart:
Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel
He nurs'd the pinion which impell'd the steel;
While the same plumage that had warm'd his nest
Drank the last life-drop of his bleeding breast."

He next proceeds, in the happiest strain of deserved panegyrick, to compliment some of his and the World's favourite Poets.

"And you, associate Bards*! who snatch'd to light
Those Gems too long withheld from modern sight;
Whose mingling taste combined to cull the wreath,
Where Attic flowers Aonian odours breathe,
And all their renovated fragrance flung,
To grace the beauties of your native tongue;
Now let those minds that nobly could transfuse
The glorious spirit of the Grecian Muse,
Though soft the echo, scorn a borrow'd tone:
Resign Achaia's lyre, and strike your own."

The Poem before us is unquestionably the result of an impassioned yet diligent study of the best masters, grounded on a fine taste and very happy natural endowments. It unites much of the judgment of the "Essay on Criticism," the playful yet poignant smile and frown of indignation and ridicule of the Dunciad, with the versification of the Epistle to Arbuthnot, and the acuteness of the "Imitations of Horace" of the same Author; at the same time that we think we have discovered a resemblance of the best epigrammatic points and brilliant turns of the "Love of Fame." And with all this it is unquestionably an original work. In a word, many years have passed since the English press has given us a performance so replete with mingled genius, good sense, and spirited animadversion.

The concluding passage so beautifully couples and combines the feelings of the Poet and Patriot, the Lover of the Muse with the Lover of his Country, that we cannot resist the pleasure of making it likewise the conclusion of our criticism:

"For me, who thus unknown have dar'd to tell
My Country what her sons should know too well,
Zeal for her honour, no malignant rage,
Has bade me spurn the follies of her age.
No just applause her honoured name shall lose,
As first in freedom, dearest to the Muse.
Oh! would thy Bards but emulate thy fame,
And rise, more worthy, Albion, of thy name!
What Athens was in science, Rome in power,
What Tyre appeared in her meridian hour,
'Tis thine at once, fair Albion, to have been,
Earth's chief dictatress, Ocean's mighty queen!

* "Henry Kirke White died at Cambridge in October 1806, in consequence of too much exertion in the pursuit of studies that would have matured a mind which disease and poverty could not impair, and which Death itself destroyed rather than subdued. His Poems abound in such beauties as must impress the reader with the liveliest regret that so short a period was allotted to talents which would have dignified even the sacred functions he was destined to assume."

* "The Translators of the Anthology have since published separate Poems, which evince genius that only requires opportunity to attain eminence."

But

But Rome decay'd, and Athens strew'd the plain, [Main;
And Tyre's proud piers lie shatter'd in the
Like these thy strength may sink in ruin hurl'd,
And Britain fall, the Bulwark of the World.
But let me cease, and dread Cassandra's fate,
With warning ever scoff'd at, till too late;
To themes less lofty still my lay confine,
And urge thy Bards to gain a name like thine."

38. *The Forest of* Comalva, *a Novel; containing Sketches of* Portugal, Spain, *and Part of* France. *By* Mary Hill. *In Three Volumes.* 12mo. 1809.

THERE are so few modern Novels which can either be read with patience or recommended with propriety, that whenever an exception to the general rule which seems to be established in this species of composition can be pointed out, it is the duty of the Reviewer to mark such an exception with distinct and striking emphasis.

It would be ungenerous and uncandid to withhold the sentiments of approbation from a work like that of Miss Hill. This agreeable performance possesses most of the requisites for forming a complete model for genteel Comedy. It is circumscribed, strictly so, by the boundaries of decorum; it inculcates good manners, urbanity, and politeness; discourages vulgarity, insolence, and pertness; reproves the immoral and licentious; and affords a pleasing picture of the softer sympathies of the heart, meliorated and polished by Virtue and Religion.

The style of composition is superior to that of most publications of a similar description; and it will be found an instructive and entertaining companion to all who know how to cherish and value propriety of manners, elegance, and refinement.

It is pretty evident that some of the scenes narrated have been taken from real life; and that they are the result of the Author's experience, rather than the fruit of her imagination. This will probably be a recommendation of the work; and so it ought to be. The description of France, Spain, and Portugal, affords an interesting view of the state of Society, and indeed of the Arts, in those Countries; and it bears evident marks of authenticity. The introduction of this *Episode* is very well contrived; and, whatsoever may be the opinion entertained respecting the probability or possibility of cementing the bonds of union between the Southern Peninsula of Europe and the Island of Great Britain, there can be no difference respecting the advantage which may be derived from this pleasing and appropriate method of diffusing useful information respecting the Topography of the two Countries. Such valuable instruction, when conveyed in a popular and pleasing manner, is of double worth; and the Author has evinced the soundness of her judgment, the goodness of her heart, and a spirit of loyalty and independence truly characteristic of the Country to which she belongs, in so laudable an endeavour to communicate knowledge, at the same time that she affords amusement.

39. Falconbridge Abbey. *A* Devonshire *Story. In Five Volumes. By Mrs.* Hanway, *Author of* "Ellinor," *and* "Andrew Stuart."

THE fair Author of this work tells us in a Preface, which is written with peculiar energy, that, after a long lapse of time, she trusts her third work for public perusal; written under many interruptions from ill health, which would certainly have been a plea for any defects that might have appeared, had the fire and spirit of her talents, already well known and duly appreciated by the Publick, by her former valuable productions of "Ellinor" and "Andrew Stuart," been found to have evaporated. But our judgment is decidedly given in favour of a direct contrary position; for we are of opinion, that if "Falconbridge Abbey" does not surpass, it is certainly in no degree inferior, in the great points of either amusement or instruction, to either of her former public exertions. Nor can we offer a better general outline of the design of her present volumes than by extracting the concluding passage of her Introduction:

"The axis of this work," says Mrs. Hanway, "turns upon those terrible evils that arise to Society by a defalcation from virtue. It will be strongly pourtrayed, in the biography of the Princess Montevallo, that a single false step in the life of woman is irretrievable; that, however crimes may

may for a time be concealed by management, or sheltered by artifice, from the world's opprobrium, when aided by the imposing glare of splendid titles, exalted situations, and powerful possessions, the culprit cannot escape the scrutinizing eye of Omnipotence, who sees, and will assuredly punish the delinquent that dares to break His commandments. Most ardently do we hope and trust a serious perusal of these volumes, meant to instruct the heart while they amuse the fancy, will indelibly impress on the ductile minds of my young readers the important truth, that if they yield to the temptation of the moment, if they allow headstrong passion, ever at war with prudence, reason, and virtue, to seduce them from the strict path of rectitude, to wander in the flowery labyrinth of pleasure, most arduous will be the attempt to extricate themselves from her seductive wiles, and regain the road that leads to happiness."

The *execution* does justice to the *design* thus pourtrayed; the characters are, in general, very strongly marked, and with many high touches of the pencil. Lady Falconbridge, although a rigid moralist, and a strict disciplinarian, both in mind and manners, has all the humanizing virtues of the heart, which the various occurrences of the history finely draw forth. The whole of the Elderton family, which is powerfully delineated, exhibit instances of the temporary success of almost every species of infamy to attain the objects of their ambition; which, though gratified, ultimately terminates to their confusion and indeed complete destruction; and that in a manner alike favourable to morality and the probability, which should never be violated in any imitation of History, for such may be denominated a well-written Novel. Sir Henry Falconbridge is a compound of imbecility and goodness of heart, his best-directed benevolence being frequently mixed with an almost infantine weakness, from a certain constitutional languor of disposition, and a want of mental energy. The natural son of this gentleman, who comes very forward in the story, and secures the esteem and admiration of the reader by actions well calculated to command it, is in every respect a very happily-drawn character, evincing, in the progress of the action of the story, the purest generosity and utmost bravery, accompanied by the most unaffected sensibility; at the same time that he is a rare pattern of filial piety.

The different interests of this "Devonshire Tale" are so closely interwoven with each other, and are made so skilfully to connect, that, although they are, from that very circumstance, more important as a *whole*, they are, by that proportion, less favourable to partial extract. We shall therefore refer our Readers, with a good conscience, to the perusal of the work itself; after observing, that we have not a doubt, to apply her own words, "the Publick *en masse* will still be found candid and liberal to her efforts for the amusement of their leisure hours." We will add, also, for the *instruction of their most serious ones.*

40. *A summary Review of the Evidence adduced upon the Charges against His Royal Highness the Duke of* York. *pp.* 24. Stockdale *Junior.*

A BRIEF but impartial Report of the Evidence on this important Enquiry will be found in our regular Account of the Proceedings in Parliament. To have given it more at large would ill accord either with our limits or our inclination. Those who wish for a more minute detail may readily be gratified by various editions of the whole, which the industry and the rivalship of the press has prepared for them in abundance. Meantime the Writer of the present pamphlet has condensed the whole.

"The Enquiry which we have reviewed has disclosed an infamous system of corruption, and an infamous gang of miscreants, who, by their base and corrupt practices, are swindling and cheating individuals, and undermining the character of the Country and Government. Be it remembered that against this gang the Commander in Chief has long set his face; that he has done every thing in his power to put them down, and directed the vigour of the Legislature against them. And is it to be credited that he should enter into a league with such wretches, or combine with those he had endeavoured to exterminate? The Enquiry has also shewn that the characters employed round the Commander in Chief's person, and in his offices, are all of the highest integrity and honour, objects of continual dread to Mrs. Clarke, who was fearing daily detection from their vigilance."

We lament that there should have been *cause* for the Enquiry.

41. *No-*

41. *Natural Theology; or, A Demonstration of the Being and Attributes of God, from His Works of Creation; arranged in a popular Way, for Youth.* By William Enfield, *M. A.*

THE youthful mind can never be too strongly impressed with a sense of the existence and attributes of the Deity; nor can any thing more powerfully awaken the admiration of His infinite power and wisdom than a contemplation of the works of His creation. Mr. Enfield's little book on Natural Theology will be found an instructive and entertaining appendage to the juvenile library.

42. *A short Account of a few of the most remarkable Trees and Plants. To which are added, Miscellaneous Poems, by* Anna Murphy. *Printed for the Author, by* T. Gillet. 1808.

A CONCISE, pretty account of the several trees and plants of which it treats; and may excite the attention of the young reader to the study of Natural History.—This young lady has been honourably noticed in our last volume, pp. 724, 728, 925.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

March 8. The MEDICAL SOCIETY of London held their Anniversary Meeting at their house in Bolt-court; when the following Officers and Council were elected for the year ensuing: President, Dr. Lettsom; Vice-presidents, Dr. Bancroft, Dr. Babington, Mr. Norris, Mr. Ware; Treasurer, Dr. Sayer Walker; Librarian, Dr. Clutterbuck; Secretaries, Mr. J. M. Good, Dr. Hamilton, Dr. Poignand (foreign correspondence); Registrar, Mr. A. B. Turnbull. After the election, Dr. Sayer Walker delivered the Anniversary Oration, on the best Means of promoting Medical Science. A numerous body of the Fellows of the Society afterwards dined together, at the London Coffee-house. The Council have lately come to the resolution of publishing at short periods, and with as much regularity as circumstances will admit, a Selection from the Communications laid before the Society; instead of waiting, as heretofore, for materials to complete a volume. This cannot fail to be of great advantage to science and to the community, by the more rapid diffusion of those practical improvements which the enquiries of individuals are daily bringing to light.

March 14. This day Miss LINWOOD, under the patronage of Her Majesty and the Royal Family, again (after a lapse of six years) re-opened her Exhibition of Pictures in Needle-work, at Saville-house, in Leicester-square, with an addition of several interesting pieces never before exhibited. The taste she has displayed, with the novelty of execution, added to the grandeur of effect, renders her Exhibition a most engaging place of public recreation. As there are many of our Readers who may not have the opportunity of gratifying themselves with this almost-unparalleled Exhibition, we shall endeavour to lay before them, for the present, a brief description of the place; and hope some of our favoured Correspondents may hereafter take up the pen, to give the pieces that justice we consider out of our power. On entering the Gallery, in extent above 90 feet, the eye has for a moment lost what is the object to be admired. At the extreme end, in a recess, is a superb Canopy and Chaise Lounge, with Furniture of blue and cream-coloured real French Lustring, edged with gold lace, most tastefully fitted up, after the style of the noted Bed of Madame Recamier. Round the room, at the top, is a continued Drapery, in scarlet broad cloth, of above 222 feet, of the Roman Banner displayed; ornamented at the bottom with a deep richly water-gilt metallic fringe, made from the pattern Miss LINWOOD brought herself from Paris, and of which she holds the copy-right. The walls and piers are likewise covered with scarlet broad cloth, in the Boudoir style, fringed as above, touching the plinth in a straight line. The windows are occupied with plain curtains, and seats having richly-carved *x* fronts, finished in matt and burnished gold. The glasses, which are rather too small, are arranged after the French taste, with a peculiar degree of novelty, representing, as it were, holes in the wall. The inside of the Stable, viewed in the chimney-glass, has an uncommon effect. Opposite to the windows is the side of the Picture, covered with one entire piece of cloth, containing 2160 square feet, which adds great dignity to the appearance; though we suppose, ere long, it will be entirely covered with Pictures.

After

After contemplating the superior powers of the Needle in this costly room, we retire to a Cloister on the left, in a place next to enchantment. Leaving the mouldering ruins on the right hand, we presently find ourselves in a Castle, looking at the melancholy situation of Lady Jane Grey, in her last prayer. A little farther, and the mind is diverted with the innocence of Children by the Cottage-fire. Out of the walls of the Castle we see the Woodman and his Dog taking Shelter in the Storm; most exquisite! the scenery around it beautiful! But beware! two steps farther, and we enter the Dens. The Tiger, the Lions and Lioness, are too well known to require comment; but their situations here are almost inconceivable. We now return into a small room, elegantly appropriated for the purpose, and adjoining the Gallery, to see a *chef d'œuvre* of her performance; the walls richly fluted in scarlet cloth, with a continuation of an entwined drapery round the top, all fringed with Miss LINWOOD's fringe. In the centre is a moveable Canopy, with drapery: and at the back is fixed the sublime piece of our Saviour at the last Supper; with the device of the Crown of Thorns, Reed, and Spear; and immortal Glory upheld by Cherubim over His head. Here could we contemplate, not till worldly concerns called us aside, but almost until Immortality pronounced Eternity.

Dr. CROTCH intends to begin to read a new Course of Lectures on Musick on the 28th of April, at the Hanover-square Rooms. His THIRD Volume of Specimens of the various Kinds of Musick will be published shortly; and he is engaged in preparing some other publications, which are expected to be interesting to the Musical World.

The Abridgment of the Philosophical Transactions, edited by Drs. HUTTON, SHAW, and R. PEARSON, will be completed in the ensuing month. The work closes with the year 1800; and is comprised in 18 quarto volumes. The punctuality with which this arduous undertaking has been executed is highly creditable to all the parties concerned.

The first volume of a new Annual Publication will appear shortly, intituled "The Ecclesiastical and University Annual Register." Its object is, to bring into one view all matters and occurrences relating to the Church; and to preserve all such documents as may be of permanent interest to the Establishment; concluding with a List of Rectories, Vicarages, &c.

A Society of Physicians in London has been engaged, for some time past, in collecting materials for a new work, to be intituled "The Annual Medical Register." They propose to comprise, in one volume, a complete Account of the Medical Literature of the preceding year; together with an Historical Sketch of the Discoveries and Improvements in Medicine and the collateral Sciences; a Report of the general State of Health and Disease in the Metropolis; and a brief Detail of such miscellaneous Occurrences within the same period as may be deemed worthy of record. The volume for 1808 is now in the press.

A second edition is in the press of Mr. HIGHMORE's work on Law of Mortmain and Charitable Uses, to be dedicated, by permission, to the Right Hon. the Master of the Rolls.

"An Apology for the King's Supremacy, with Memoirs of the Supremacy of the Pope, shewing its Rise, Progress, and Results, in different Ages and Nations, so far as relates to Civil Affairs," will be published in a few days, in one volume, octavo. It is attributed to an eminent Divine.

Mr. BISSET, of the Museum at Birmingham, intends publishing, in the course of the next month, an elegant Medal, with a striking Likeness of G. L. Wardle, Esq. M. P. of the same size and quality as his superb Medallions, struck in honour of the immortal Nelson, and of those illustrious Statesmen the Right Hon. C. J. Fox and the Right Hon. William Pitt.

The subjects for Sir WILLIAM BROWNE's Prize Medals for the present year are, for the Greek Ode, *Desiderium Porsoni*; Latin Ode, *Lusitania liberata*; Greek Epigram, Αεχη ηιων παιδες; Latin Epigram, *Strenua Inertia*.

The interesting communication of our respectable Friend concerning BOSCOBEL shall have due attention paid to it in our next; when the curious Anecdotes of the late Lieutenant-general VILLETTES shall also certainly appear. They were both received too late for the present month.

The Pillar of ELISEG, in Denbighshire, in our next.

TRIBUTARY

TRIBUTARY LINES

To the Memory of the lamented Lieut.-gen. Sir John Moore, *spoken by Miss* Fisher *at the Bath Theatre, at the Close of the Epilogue to the new Comedy of* Man *and* Wife. *Written by Mr.* Roberdeau *of Bath.*

BUT hence the flippant jest—with such a time
How ill accords Thalia's sportive rhyme!
What though Britannia's Sons, with laurels crown'd, [ground
(Repuls'd the Tyrant host) their native
Re-tread triumphant; seam'd with honest scars, [fought wars!
Those seals of valour, proofs of hard-
Of victories, the plaintive Muse must tell,
"Where e'en the conqu'rors mourn'd, so many fell!"
And 'mid that many, ONE she must deplore [lant MOORE!
With heart-drawn tears—the good, the gal-
England's tried soldier from his dawn of youth, [truth:
His deeds were godlike, and his words were
His life was perfect—glorious was his fall;
Gallia's torn banners form'd his funeral pall!
His requiem was the foe's expiring groan,
Her vanqu sh'd eagles in his grave were thrown!
Now public Sorrow calls on Sculpture's aid,
For lasting honours to his victor shade:
There, as our youth shall mark 'mid War's alarms [tory's arms!
The conqueror snatch'd by Death from Vic-
With patriot fire at his pure altar caught,
In after-years new battles shall be fought:
Thus future MOORES his trophied Tomb supplies, [Hero lies.
As in each British heart inurned the

STANZAS

Upon the Death of Lieut.-gen. Sir John Moore, *who fell in the Arms of Victory at the battle of* Corunna.

Τὸν γὰρ ἀποθανόντα τῶν ἀγαθῶν ἄνδρων ἡγοῦνται ὅλην τὴν γῆν τάφον εἶναι. DEMOSTHENES.

WHEN is it fit that Albion's Isle
Should drop the tear, withhold the smile?
When may a gen'rous nation sigh?
When may her sorrows rend the sky?
When may the Briton drop a tear?
When may his griefs, his pains appear?
Not when he hears, that Britons died
To check the stern Oppressor's pride;
Not when he hears huzzas arise,
Tho' sunk in death the victor lies;
Not when he hears that direful strife
Has robb'd the Hero of his life.
But let his tears in torrents flow,
When British standards are laid low;
Let him then shed the briny tears,
Put on all shapes that Sorrow wears;
Then let a Nation deign to weep,
When deadly foes her laurels reap.
Britannia weeps her fallen Moore,
In tears her Sons his loss deplore;
But why? Great trophies deck his grave,
And snatch him from oblivion's wave,
He 's dead—yet Fame shall always tell,
How Moore has fought, how Moore has fell.
He sinks to rest, a peaceful rest,
And sleeps by all his fellows blest.
To celebrate his deeds, shall rise
Ten thousand buildings to the skies.
His deeds the glory shall surpass
Of those who live in solid brass.
Britain, rejoice; his name shall warm
Each breast, and animate each arm.
Britain, rejoice; tho' foes on foes
Thy noble sons shall dare t' oppose,
Arm'd by his name each man shall prove
An Hero worthy Realms above.

* These were the first dramatic honours paid to the deceased, as they came out a week before those by Mr. Lewis at Drury Lane. EDIT.

ON THE DEATH OF LIEUT.-GEN. SIR JOHN MOORE.

"*And the Victory that day was turned into Mourning.*"

HOW are the mighty fall'n! how sunk the brave!
In haste committed to a foreign grave.
While Gallia's Eagle proudly cuts the sky,
And pounces on the spot where Moore's sad relicks lie.
Yet grieve not, Countrymen, the valiant dead [bed,
Sleep calm and undisturb'd in Honour's
With matchless force through hostile troops he bore [ing gore.
His conquering falchion stain'd with reek-
Where'er he rush'd, he stemm'd the tide of fight, [might.
And Gallia's squadrons sunk beneath his
Hark to that cannon's roar! its smoke ascends,
Too sure its aim! the British Hero bends.
Yet not in vain, or unreveng'd he falls,
And shouts of conquest rend Corunna's walls.
The routed French on every side retreat;
The British troops in safety reach their fleet,
With beating hearts steer for their native coast, [Hero lost.
Exult for victory gain'd, but mourn the
Father of Mercies! to thy will we bow,
The Almighty hand that gave alone can heal the blow. S. ELSDALE.

EPIGRAM.

WHY weep ye, children of fair Albion's shore,
That Moore, your fav'rite hero, is no more?
Check, check your tears, To ease a Soldier's pains,
Remember that a glorious HOPE remains.

LINES

LINES

On SURFLEET, *a Village near Spalding in Lincolnshire, and more particularly descriptive of a most excellent Charity* *.

WHERE Surfleet's learning Spire ascends the sky,
And Cottages below and Houses lie;
Her Sons, seven hundred, draw the vital air,
Yet five and twenty pounds reward the Cure.
(O stipend vile for one who humbly boasts
To serve the Altar of the Lord of Hosts!)
Two Inns there are, pride of each sturdy clown,
When purse runs high, the Mermaid and the Crown.
Too oft their walls with boisterous mirth resound,
With blood and battles too, when Whitsun-tide comes round.
Then Village races, Village sports are seen,
And Lads with vacant stare, Lasses with joyous mien.
With flutes and hautboys, streamers gay display'd,
The annual sermon preach'd, the annual dinner made,
Our poor men's club with friendly pomp parade,
A school endow'd by Lady Fraiser's care,
To whose fair seat children twice ten repair,
Thence to the neighbouring church to join in holy prayer.
A Workhouse too, in which the poor are fed,
Unstinted, not at so much farm'd per head
By some vile wretch who locks the cupboard-door,
And, poor himself, half starves his Brethren poor,
But chief my Muse attunes her unbought lays,
To sing, Briggs, Burton, Searle, your well-earn'd praise.
See thirteen tenements, your gift, and one
Now rising into use, the work not fully done.
There Labour, worn with age, awhile retires,
Till Life's dim lamp in Death's dull mist expires.
There Widows with their numerous Children dwell,
Who love the self-same tale full oft to tell:
Still to deplore their lonely wretched lot,
Yet bless the hand that built their humble cot.
There antiquated Maidens all day long
Turn the same droning wheel, tune the same droning song.
Husbands and Wives of younger days are there,
Whose broods increasing, cause increasing care;
Yet Love, by Heaven implanted in the breast,
Soon calms domestic jars and broils to rest.
The lisping infant, smiling on its sire,
Unbends his wrinkled brow, allays his look of fire.
Hail, heavenly Love! Man's soul, bereft of thee,
Foams like the ravings of the troubled sea:
But, by thy magick lull'd to peaceful sleep,
Shows the calm surface of the glassy deep.
Each tenement is seen in good repair,
The chambers ciel'd exclude the searching air,
Dark doors, white window-frames, each other nigh,
Attract the notice of the passer-by,
While separate gardens herbs and plants supply.
These houses, gardens, rent-free to the poor
Are given, for life, with many comforts more.
A good estate has crown'd your bounteous deed,
To help the impotent at utmost need.
The stock of coals your charity bestows,
Stern Winter warms, and melts his frosts and snows.
A coat is yearly to a poor man given,
What day thy soul, O Burton! flew to Heaven.
Hail, sacred Charity, thy pious force
All ills of life can lighten in their course.
Bless'd be that Power, which bade thy influence prove
The brightest emblem of redeeming Love.
In dark Affliction's night, when sorrows flow,
Thy healing balm can ease the Mourner's woe.
When other succour, other help is vain,
Thou point'st, by Faith and Hope, to yonder plain,
Where thron'd in clouds the righteous Judge appears,
To wash away our guilt, and wipe repentant tears.
Briggs, Burton, Searle, farewell! may Heaven record
Your pious labours, grant a rich reward,
Through Christ's most precious blood, since that alone
For sinful Man's transgressions can atone!
O Charity divine, our souls inspire,
May ages yet unborn feel thy celestial fire:
And Surfleet ever show thy influence blest,
Befriend the friendless, succour the distrest!
May future Benefactors still arise,
To smooth the road through life, and guide to brighter skies!

SAM. ELSDALE.

* Founded 1641 by Zachary Burton, Thomas Briggs, William Briggs, and Richard Searle, and afterwards augmented by Joseph Burton (all of the aforesaid Founders and Benefactors being Yeomen of Surfleet), and vested in twelve Trustees or Feoffees, for the Benefit of the poor, needy, and impotent Persons residing within the same.

ANNIVERSARY ODE

On the Death of CHRIST, *for* Easter 1809.
By JOHN STOYLE, *Lieut. Royal Navy.*

AS when Isaiah's sacred page
Messiah's matchless Name first bore,
Disclosing truth for every age,
O Light Divine, thy precepts pour.

The

Tho' desolation marks the way of War,
Thy soul-enriching treasures still increase;
Tho' Discord reigns terrific wide and far,
Thy ways are ways of pleasantness and peace.
While holy zeal each bosom fires,
Admiring Seraphs raise
Th' immortal song that still inspires
With themes of endless praise:
For Him who meekly bow'd beneath the Cross,
While Nature's lovely frame in night was drest,
And universal shades of darkness gross
In sorrow whelm'd each sympathizing breast.
Angelic choirs their suffering Lord extol,
And celebrate the hour as countless ages roll.

Now joy pervades each vernal scene,
And, lo! through each sequester'd grove,
That Nature clothes in robes of green,
Reverberates the note of love;
While Philomel the joys of Nature sings,
Far higher themes invite the human mind,
In grateful lays t' adore the King of kings,
Whose unexampled love for lost mankind
Transcends the flight of Seraphim
That wait in his abode;
The glorious attribute supreme
Is only known to GOD.
Yet emanations from th' exaustless source
Beam through the vast expanse, and reach the earth;
Creation's ample fields receiv'd its course,
And rang in jubilee to hail his birth:
Its brightness in his last expiring hour,
Transcends the loftiest flight of all created power.

Proud Science led th' enquiring mind
To soar where Constellations shine,
His birth-attending Star to find,
But droop'd in want of power divine.
Thus deathless NEWTON sought the second cause
Alas! in vain he scann'd fair Nature's laws;
'T was Nature's God himself withheld each ray!
Ah, well might thus her liveliest bloom
In sympathy retire;
The Light Himself embrac'd the Tomb!
The Son of Heaven's great Sire
His regal power and majesty laid down,
To rescue man from depths of sin and woe.
Transition infinite! His heavenly crown
He prostrate leaves, and thorns insult his brow.
Awake! arise, O man! admire, adore,
Salvation's wondrous work with all thy powers explore.

For lo! in panoply from Heaven,
Thine eyes shall view th' Eternal Son,
To whose command all power is given,
With glory in his trophies won.
When high achievements given in warlike tale
With Time's vast rolls and monuments are lost,
In antient Night, within Oblivion's veil,
Like bubbles broke on Ocean's bosom tost;
Then, while Creation's vast machine
Retires before his face,
And leaves a void, shall man be seen
Triumphant through his grace.
Tho' yonder starry frame in smoke decays,
And sublunary things with man's abode
In fire dissolve, the Soul's immortal rays
Shall brighten in the fulness of her GOD.
Glad she draws near the never-setting Sun
Of glory ever new and ever unbegun.

HORACE. BOOK I. EPISTLE I.

To MÆCENAS.

(See Vol. LXXVI. p. 798.)

WITH thee my Muse began, with thee will end,
Mæcenas, ever my protecting friend!
Tir'd with applause, and privileg'd by age,
In youthful frolicks why should I engage?
Age changes our pursuits, Vicenus now,
His arms hung up, retires, and holds the plough;
He courts no longer (to obtain the prize)
The people's favour, and applauding cries;
I hear the whispers of a friend, who says,
Forsake the follies of thy youthful days:
The *old* horse timely from the car unbind,
Lest he should tumble down, and break his wind;
My rhimes and trifles now no more delight,
I value only what is just and right;
Stowing within my breast such maxims sage
As may support me in declining age.
If thou shouldst ask me who is now my guide?
What household god doth on my stores preside?
In no great master's path I blindly go,
But am a social guest where tempests blow.
Now, all alert, I feel impell'd to brave
The whelming fury of the civil wave;
Now as a centinel I wish to stand
At Virtue's gate, and wait her high command;
To Aristippus now my ear is lent,
Striving, whate'er befall, to be content.
Slow moves the day to those who work for hire,
Slow moves the year to youth whom pre-cepts tire;
Thus slow and tedious passes on the day
To me, bewilder'd in blind Error's way:
I wish to break the charm, and to pursue
Those things alone which are both just and true;

Which

Which comfort on the poor and rich bestow,
But, if neglected, bring distress and woe;
'Tis wisdom therefore to adopt this plan,
And strive to be a good and happy man.
What if thou canst not see with Lynceus' eyes,
Wilt thou all optic remedies despise?
Or if thou canst not be like Glycon stout,
Wilt thou not strive to keep away the gout?
Perfection seems beyond the lot of man,
But let us get as near it as we can;
Does avarice or lust thy breast inflame?
These passions foul Philosophy will tame;
Does love of fame thy ardent bosom swell?
Thrice read in Wisdom's book, and thou 'lt be well;
The slave to envy, sloth, love, anger, wine,
To savage vice however he incline,
If patiently to Wisdom he attend,
She will his passions cool, his follies mend.
To fly from Vice is Virtue; we begin
To follow Wisdom, when we cease to sin;
The fear of poverty, the love of wealth,
Oppress our spirits, and destroy our health!
See how the eager Merchant dares to brave
The rocks, the fire, and Ocean's stormy wave!
Tho' rich already, still he covets more,
And seeks for gold on India's distant shore,
But Wisdom tells you, if you would be blest,
This thirst of gold to banish from your breast.
What Country Wrestler for the village prize
Would at th' Olympic games the crown despise,
If without dust or toil, or anxious pain,
This honourable palm he could obtain?
To gold yields silver, and to virtue gold,
The prize of worth:—but now both young and old,
From street to street, with one consent declare,
Seek money first, and then seek virtue fair.
This man has courage, honour, manners, wit,
But wants the sum prescrib'd to make him fit
To rank with Nobles—but the boys will sing
In playful verse, 't is Virtue makes a King.
A wall of brass defends a conscience pure;
He who has this may every storm endure;
His honest face, not pale with secret sin,
Discovers peace and purity within.
Now which is best, the Roscian law, I pray,
Or the boys' ballad, which they sing at play,
Which the Camilli and the Curii brave
Sang, and to virtuous men a kingdom gave?
Who gives the best advice, the man who says
At any rate a fortune you must raise,
In Theatres to gain the foremost seat;
Or he who says, the true way to be great
Is to preserve a free and noble soul,
Which fickle Fortune never can controul?
Now if the Roman people should enquire,
Why, mixing with them, I do not admire
And hate with them? the answer they may take
Which to the lion sick the fox did make;
"I dread these footsteps leading to thy den,
While none appear returning back again."
Thou many-headed monster! how can I
Tell whom to follow, or from whom to fly?
Some farm the public revenue, some take
Old women captive with rich pye and cake;
Ensnare old men by some high-season'd dish,
And keep them in their stews, like netted fish;
By usury some obtain a great estate,
But are these constant in their love or hate?
Can they an object through the day pursue,
And what is done, not covet to undo?
The rich man says, no spot delights me more
Than Baia's pleasant and enchanting shore,
At once the workmen fly, and quickly make
Strange alterations in the shore and lake;
The work half-finish'd, new disgusts arise,
Remove your tools to Telanum, he cries.
Perchance he has a fair and breeding wife,
Then, "how far happier is a single life!"
If single, then with listlessness distress'd,
He calls the married man supremely bless'd.
What chain this fickle Proteus can hold,
From the same mouth who blows both hot and cold?
Turn to the Poor—they too excite a laugh;
They change their beds, their barber, and their bath.
If they have not a barge, they take a boat,
Hir'd for the day, in indolence to float.—
A stupid Barber cuts my hair away,
A laugh goes round, I scarcely can tell why;
My handsome coat conceals a ragged skirt,
My threadbare gown displays a little dirt,
At this thou smil'st;—but when my feeble mind
Now seeks, now shuns, and changes like the wind,
Sometimes is hot, and always is at strife
With all the regulated plans of life;
Pulls down, builds up, exchanges square for round;
Thou think'st me then 'bout solemn things sound,
And dost not smile—whereas thou shouldst provide
Thy friend insane with some controuling guide,
As thou, my best protector, wouldst not fail
To be offended at my ill-cut nail.
To sum the matter up—the man who 's wise,
In station next to Jove bids fair to rise;
Rich, honour'd, free, and of superior grace,
As king of kings, he claims the highest place.
Completely sound, except when now and then
The Bile degrades him to the rank of men.

L.

Pro-

Proceedings in the Third Session of the Fourth Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1809.

House of Commons, *Feb.* 6.

The *Speaker*, in an elegant speech, communicated to Gen. Fergusson the Thanks of that House for his services in Portugal: to which the gallant General made a suitable reply.

Sir *A. Wellesley* obtained leave to bring in two Bills; one to enable the Bishops of Ireland, and the Commander of the Forces in that Country, to frank letters; and the other to amend and consolidate the several laws relating to the Irish Militia.

Mr. *Whitbread* then, at some length, made his promised motion respecting the Chief Secretaryship for Ireland; and concluded by moving, "That the Office of Chief Secretary for Ireland is an effective office of the highest responsibility, which cannot be held by any person absent from the Realm; and that the emoluments of that office ought not to be enjoyed by any person who is rendered unable by his situation to perform the duties thereof."

Sir *A. Wellesley* said, that when first he was appointed to the Secretaryship, it was with the clear understanding that his acceptance of that situation should not preclude him from assuming any subsequent military command. Under this impression, he had gone to Zealand, and afterwards to Portugal; and, in both cases, having found the office vacant on his return, he had resumed the functions of it. But, in both cases, he had relinquished all claim to a continuance in it upon his quitting the country, so that he should have had no reason to complain had he found it occupied by another. That it was not so, was attributable to the Noble Duke at the head of the Government in Ireland, who had very kindly expressed his wish still to avail himself of his (Sir Arthur Wellesley's) services.

Lord *Castlereagh*, after some observations, moved the previous question; to which Mr. Whitbread did not object—as his only object was to prevent the present case from being established as a precedent, which he thought the discussion had done.

The House, having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, came to a resolution to continue the duty on malt, the duty on sugar, the pension duty, and to raise the sums of 10,500,000*l.* and 1,500,000*l* by Exchequer Bills, as the loan for the year.

House of Lords, *Feb.* 6.

The Duke of *Kent* said, that as it had been insinuated that he had given his sanction to the charges which were made against an illustrious relative of his (the Duke of York), he begged to disclaim being in any way privy to these imputations: he did not believe them; he was convinced the illustrious person at the head of the Army was incapable of such practices as those of which he was accused. He could also take upon him to say, that the whole of that illustrious person's Family was of the same opinion.

Lord *Grosvenor* made his promised motion for an inquiry into the State of the Nation; and was supported by Lords *Erskine*, *Grenville*, and *Moira*; Lords *Eldon*, *Liverpool*, and *Harrowby* replied, when the motion was negatived without a division. During the discussion, the *Lord Chancellor* observed, that "the law of the country was equal to correct and put down any licentiousness of the press, whenever it should become necessary; but that any further restraints upon the press would endanger its liberty."

The House of Commons, the same day, resolved itself into a Committee for the further investigation of the Duke of York's conduct.

Mr. *Few*, an auctioneer, was first examined. He stated that he furnished Mrs. Clarke, in Tavistock-place, with furniture to the amount of 27*l.* upon her representing herself to be a widow: he afterwards sued her for this bill; when, she pleading her coverture, he was nonsuited: that she then sent an execution into his house, for her costs in defending herself; upon printing, however, these circumstances in a hand-bill, and threatening to circulate them among the tradesmen of her neighbourhood, the execution was withdrawn; and the bill paid.

Capt. *Huxley Sanzon* gave in evidence, that Col. French and himself were introduced to Mrs. Clarke by Mr. Cockayne, a solicitor, and Mr. Corri, the music-master, both of whom represented themselves as her agents: that it was agreed that she should receive for her interest in procuring them letters of service, 500 guineas, and 2000*l.* more in case the levy succeeded; the agreement was made by Col. French, and the witness had very little conversation with Mrs. C. on the subject; that it was eight or ten weeks before they obtained the letters of service; and subsequently an advance on the bounty from 13 to 19 guineas, was granted in consequence of a regular application to the Commander-in-Chief; that, on Col. French's quitting town for Ireland, he commissioned him to advance about 5 or 600*l.* to Mrs. C. out of their joint stock; and he also gave Mr. Corri, for his agency, a bill for 200*l.*: That Col. French was never worth 500*l.* in the world, and consequently believes that he could never offer a loan

a loan of 5,000*l.* to any one: That he called once, in company with Col. French, upon the Duke of York, to thank him for their appointment to the levy; but saw Mrs. C. fifty times after the levy was put in progress. In answer to the questions of various Members, the witness said that the application was regularly made, and that the matter passed regularly through the office: that though he was of opinion that Mrs. Clarke had no influence (from the length of the time of obtaining the letter of service after they applied), yet he was induced to pay her money in compliance with the desire of Col. French, who wished to try the experiment: He did not think their request would have been refused; but merely applied to Mrs. C. to facilitate the business. That Mrs. C. desired particularly that the business should be kept secret, and had never told him she had informed the Duke of York of the circumstances: on the contrary, wished it kept from him and all the world.

Mr. Corri, on his examination, confirmed the statement of the preceding witness.—He had been applied to by several persons for places: he mentioned their names to Mrs. Clarke, and heard no more of them. She always enjoined him to secrecy respecting the above levy; and had some time since desired him to burn several letters connected with the subject, of the contents of which he did not profess to have any recollection. The 200*l.* he had received from Capt. Sandon, he gave to Mr. Cockayne, as thinking he was better entitled to it than himself.

Mr. Dowler, who is in the Commissariat Department, stated that he had known Mrs. Clarke eight or nine years; had seen both Col. French and Capt. Sandon at her house in Gloucester-place, and had, at her desire, spoken to them on the subject of the levy. That when he remonstrated with Mrs. C. on the impropriety of and danger of interfering in such business, she answered that the Duke was so distressed for money, that she was averse to ask him for any, and knew of no other means than this to defray the expences of her establishment; she subsequently offered the witness the place which he at present holds for 1000 guineas, which, with the consent of his father, who had retired from business, he accepted. His salary was 15*s.* per day, and he attended the army to Portugal. Since his appointment, he had advanced her various sums, which he expected to be repaid: He had every reason to believe that his appointment had been obtained solely through her interest; and she had told him that the Duke of York was privy to these transactions.

Mr. Grant, Solicitor to Col. French, deposed that he had heard the latter say that Mrs. Clarke had received 1,700*l.* on the levy account, and that she was the only gainer by that transaction. Col. French had also applied to him to raise a sum of 3000*l.* for the Duke of York, but he took no immediate steps in consequence.

Mrs. Clarke, being first examined as to Col. French's levy, stated that she remembers receiving one sum of 500 guineas, in bank-notes, on that account, either from Col. French or Capt. Sandon, and which she paid to Burney, the jeweller, for a service of plate; his Royal Highness told her he had paid the remainder with a bill. She received several other sums on the same account, but cannot now recollect the amount. Col. French subsequently wrote her several notes, to procure some alteration in the levy: these notes she presented to his Royal Highness, who complied with the request contained therein. That she remembers perfectly well communicating to the Duke the offer of Col. F. to negotiate a loan of 5000*l.* on condition that the Duke's influence was exerted in procuring the arrears due by Government paid to him. That she had been under the protection of the Duke of York since the years 1802 or 1803; but her establishment in Gloucester-place did not commence till 1804; it consisted of two carriages, eight horses, nine men servants, &c.; to defray the expences of which the Duke allowed her 2000*l.* per annum, to be paid monthly. That she had a small establishment also at Weybridge: the house belonged to his Royal Highness. That the sums she received from the Duke were barely adequate to pay her servants their wages and liveries; and when she informed him of it, he replied that if she were clever, she would not ask him for money: That the applications for her interest in military promotions were very numerous; she mentioned them to his Royal Highness, who told her which were likely to be successful. At one period she had a long list of applicants, procured either by Capt. Sandon or Mr. Donovan, which she gave to his Royal Highness, who said that he would procure the appointments by degrees; she stated to him at the same time the sums which she should receive for her interest in procuring them: that the appointment of Mr. Dowler to the Commissariat was through the interest of the Duke of York, who knew that she was to receive 1000*l.* for it: That two applications were made through the medium of Mr. Donovan, for promotions in the Church—one for a Deanery, the other a Bishopric; and Dr. O'Meara, who expected one of them, applied to her for a letter of introduction to his Royal Highness: That the Duke was fully acquainted

acquainted with the extent of her establishment, as he visited her every day; paid some incidental debts which she had incurred; but, at the time of separation, had not made any advances of cash for three months, and, in consequence, left her involved more than 2000*l.* in debt. She resided in Gloucester-place about three years.

Miss *Taylor* stated herself to be a relative of Mrs. C. by marriage, and to have resided with her at various times, particularly while under the protection of the Duke of York at Gloucester-place. Remembered a conversation between Mrs. C. and his Royal Highness relative to Col. French's levy. In answer to a question from Mrs. C. the Duke replied, "I am worried with Col. French's levy; but how, Darling, does he behave towards you?" Mrs. C. answered, "but indifferently—very middling." To which his Royal Highness said, "Then Col. French had better take care of himself, or he will ruin himself and his levy too."

Mr. *Donovan* was then examined. He acknowledged that he had, at the request of Mrs. C. endeavoured to procure a Writership to India for Mr. O'Hara, for which she was to receive 3500*l.* and he would have received a compliment of 250*l.* for himself. The negotiation was, however, broken off in consequence of some disagreement about raising the money. He acknowledged having applied also for the Deanery of Salisbury, for which Mrs. C. was to receive 3000*l.* The Duke of Portland, with whom he believed she had great influence, had not much interest in Church Preferments, and the application was in consequence unsuccessful. The witness had served in the King's Rangers and the Veteran Battalion; had been wounded in the service; and, though instrumental in negotiating for a few places, was not in the habit of trafficking for them.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* gave notice, that, in consequence of what had passed during the course of the present sitting, he should move for leave to bring in a bill to make it a misdemeanour to advertise the sale of places under Government, or of places in the patronage of the East India Company.

[The progress of the Enquiry was materially interrupted by a letter having been written to Mrs. Clarke by a Mr. W. Williams, requesting of that lady to proceed no farther in her evidence, but to abandon the Country with her children; and, on her compliance, engaging that a very ample allowance should be made her by the Duke of York. On this letter being read in the Committee, Mr. Williams was taken into custody by the Serjeant at Arms; and, being examined at the Bar, declared that the offer he had made in the letter was spontaneous, and by no means authorized by the Duke's friends or agents. It was subsequently proved that Mr. Williams was subject to mental derangement, and as such he was immediately discharged out of custody.]

Feb. 10.

On the motion of Mr. *Smith*, a Select Committee was appointed, to enquire into the existence of any corrupt practices with regard to the appointment of Writerships and Cadetships to the East Indies.

Mr. *Grant* stated, that this motion met with the hearty concurrence of the Court of Directors.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, to investigate the Charges against the Duke of York.

Mr. *Wardle* delivered five of Mrs. Clarke's letters, which had been several times mentioned to the Committee. They were read, and proved to be from Mr. Donovan, respecting promotions both in the Army and the Church, and contained offers of specific sums for Mrs. C.'s interest in procuring them.

Pierce (butler to Mrs. Clarke) being examined, remembered having himself, one night, been sent out to procure change for a bill, which he gave to Mrs. Clarke, who looked it over, and said it was all right. The Duke of York was present, both when he was sent out, and when he returned.

The Marquis of *Titchfield* explained the conduct of the Duke of Portland, respecting Mr. Beasley's application for the Deanery of Salisbury. This gentleman grounded his claim on having written several pamphlets in defence of the Ministry. His Grace, however, not only desired that he might be never admitted to Burlington House; but wrote to the Bishop of London on the subject, and inclosed Mr. Beasley's very improper letter in it.

Mr. *Donovan* was examined. He stated, that Major Shaw obtained an appointment at the Cape of Good Hope through the interest of Mrs. Huffingdon, in Villiers-street, who had been introduced to Mrs. C. by Captain Sandon. The witness received 25*l.* each for a variety of promotions which he negotiated; that Mrs. C. told him, that if the Duke did not pay her debts, and settle an annuity on her, she would expose him—that he would then be deprived of his military command, retire to Oatlands, and commit suicide; that she requested his assistance in arranging and publishing her papers, for which Sir Francis Burdett had offered her 4000*l.*

Capt. Dodd, the witness also stated, had applied for these papers.

Mrs. *Clarke* was again examined; and most pointedly denied the latter part of Mr. Donovan's testimony. She declared that she had never represented to any one that

that she possessed the least influence either with the Duke of Portland or the Lord Chancellor; and ridiculed what had been said as to her fears lest her intrigues in procuring military promotions should come to the ears of the Duke of York.

Feb. 13.

The House resolved itself into a Committee for the further investigation of the Charges against the Duke of York.

Mr. *Maltby*, Solicitor, stated that he was introduced to the acquaintance of Mrs. Clarke, in July or August 1806, by Mr. Russel Manners, who had married his wife's sister. This latter Gentleman, as son to Gen. Manners, had a regimental account to settle, which it was necessary should be inspected by a Board of General Officers. The witness had an assignment of this account from him for a debt of 1100*l.*; and, as he was anxious to have the account passed in order to receive his money, he kept up a communication with Mrs. C. conceiving that her interest might expedite the settlement. The witness also acknowledged that he had once made two other applications to Mrs. C. in consequence of her representing herself as possessing interest with the Duke of York; the one was for a Paymastership, and the other for an Assistant Commissary's situation: the money for both appointments was lodged at the banker's; but neither had been obtained. He had also been engaged with Donovan in negotiating India appointments.

Mrs. *Clarke* being called, delivered Mr. Maltby's letters to the Committee, relating to the above transactions, as well as two from the Duke of York. She stated, that as Gen. Clavering had denied ever having any communication with her on military subjects, and had contradicted her testimony, she was desirous of establishing its truth. She, on knowing that Col. Clavering was distressed, had prevailed on the Duke of York to give him a district, and make him a Brigadier-general. The witness then proved the hand-writing of the Duke in the inside of the letters; the superscriptions were in a fictitious hand.

"*To George Farquhar, to be left at the Post-office, Worthing.*

Weymouth, Aug. 4, 1805.

"My Beloved, How can I sufficiently express to my sweet Darling Life the delight her pretty pretty letter gave me? Millions and millions of thanks for thinking of me. My heart is full of your affection, and on it my whole happiness depends. I am quite hurt my Life did not go to Lewes races. 'Twas kind of her to think of me; but I trust she knows me too well not to be convinced that I could not bear the idea of the great sacrifice which I am too sensible she has made to me. Yes! my Angel cannot expect to hear from me from hence. There are few here that I know, except Lord Chesterfield's family.—I went to the play last night: it went off better than the night before. I have seen Dr. O'Meara, who wishes to preach before Royalty; and I must see what I can do for him. What a time it appears since I parted from my Darling!—Believe me ever yours, and yours alone,

"Dearest, Dearest, Dearest Love!"

"*Sandgate, Aug.* 24, 1805.

"How can I express my assurances to my best Beloved, for her dear delightful letter. Every day but convinces me more and more how I depend for happiness upon her affections. Oh! my Angel, with what impatience do I long for the day after to-morrow, when I shall have the unspeakable felicity of clasping you in my arms. Clavering is mistaken, my Dearest, in thinking that there are new regiments to be raised; they are only second battalions, and therefore there is no use in his applying. Ten thousand thanks for the handkerchiefs you sent—ten thousand blessings on the hand that made them. The day before yesterday I inspected the coast from Dover to Folkstone, and had a view of the French camp. Yesterday I reviewed the 14th regiment of Dragoons (they were in the highest order), and six regiments of Militia. To-morrow I set off for Brayborne Lees; and then for the pleasure of seeing my Dearest, Dearest Love!"

Mr. *Dogherty*, one of Mr. Birkitt's executors, proved that a service of plate, valued at 500*l.* had been delivered to Mrs. Clarke at Gloucester-place, for which she paid 500*l.* in ready money, and the rest in bills drawn on the Commander in Chief, which he had subsequently settled.

Mrs. *Hovenden*, widow of an officer in the army, testified, that on learning Mrs. Clarke had influence with the Duke of York in obtaining promotions, she had made an application to her to be employed as agent. Col. Shaw was first introduced to Mrs. C. through the medium of the witness; but was unsuccessful. She believes that he afterwards applied to Mr. Donovan to effect his object. She received a variety of letters from Mrs. C. on this and other subjects, but had invariably returned them to her on the interview following their receipt.

Mrs. *Clarke* was re-examined. She stated, with much precision, that Major Shaw's first application was for a Lieutenant-colonelcy, for which she was to receive 1000*l.* She spoke to the Commander in Chief on the subject; but he had already appointed him to a situation in the Isle of Man, where his father was Deputy-Governor. She afterwards obtained for him the appointment of Deputy-Barrack-Master-

Master-General of the Cape of Good Hope, for which he was to pay her 1000*l.*: she, however, received only 300*l.*; and, on complaining to his Royal Highness, he warned her to be more careful, and not to suffer herself to be duped again; adding, that he would put Major Shaw on half-pay. Major Shaw sent her several letters in consequence, complaining of being put upon half-pay, but she paid no attention to them. The witness resided at Hampstead, in the house of Mr. Nicholls, in the years 1807 and 1808; never represented herself as a widow, except at the Court Martial of Capt. Thompson; never passed under the name of Dowler, or seriously said she was married to him; acknowledged having seen Mr. Dowler four or five times, and particularly on the night of his arrival in town from Portugal, when she visited him at his Hotel in St. Martin's-lane, and remained during the night. The witness remembers having in her service, as footman, a young man named Samuel Carter: he lived with her about 12 months, and was in the habit of attending upon her when in company with the Duke. She at length obtained for him a commission in the 16th Foot, by applying to the Duke, who conversed with him on the occasion; and he is now a Staff Officer in the West Indies. Carter was recommended to her by Capt. Sutton; and he was indebted to her alone for his commission, though it may be otherwise represented in the War Office.

Feb. 14.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, to pursue the further investigation of the Duke of York's conduct.

Mr. *Shawe*, father of Col. Shawe, stated, that, after his son's appointment to be Assistant Barrack-Master to the Cape of Good Hope, he received a letter from him, containing a request to pay Mrs. Clarke 300*l.* for the inclination she had manifested to serve him, though he believed his present appointment had been obtained by the solicitation of his friend Sir H. Burrard. Mrs. C. had previously received 200*l.* Col. Shaw had been in the army 23 years.

Col. *Gordon*, in his examination, stated the regulations of the army with respect to promotions, &c.; the object of which was to shew, that, in the appointments said to have been obtained through the influence of Mrs. C. there were no infringements of the Army regulations, and that they had been obtained in consequence of recommendations from General Officers.

Mr. *Nicholls*, a baker at Hampstead, said, Mrs. C. came to reside in his house in October 1807, when she represented herself as a widow. After remaining there some time, she quitted; and when she came the second time, mentioned that she was married to Mr. Dowler, but was obliged to keep it secret lest it should come to the ears of the Duke of York, who would send her husband on foreign service. The witness delivered to the Committee some letters and papers of Mrs. C. respecting the present investigation.

Mr. *Reid*, of Slaughter's Coffee-house, stated that a lady visited Mr. Dowler on the first night of his arrival in town from Portugal—she passed as his wife.

February 15.

On the investigation of the charges against the Duke of York being resumed, a Member observed, that the examination of a former night clearly shewed that the expences of the establishment in Gloucester-place must have been known to the Duke of York; and that there were no apparent means of defraying them but by improper conduct on the part of Mrs. Clarke: He thought it would have the effect of removing a very unfavourable impression that had been made on the public mind, if any individual in the confidence of his Royal Highness would rise and explain that circumstance. To this observation no answer was made.—Mr. *Wardle* then produced the letters of Samuel Carter, Gen. Clavering, Baroness Nollekens, and Mr. H. Elderton, to Mrs. Clarke; the contents of which tended to shew that the writers entertained a very high opinion of that lady's interest in procuring appointments, and were grateful to her for the *successful* efforts she had made to serve them. The letters of Mr. Elderton acknowledge having been appointed to the Paymastership of a regiment through her interest with the Duke, to whom an inclosure is addressed, expressive of the writer's gratitude.

Mrs. *Favourite*, waiting-maid to Mrs. C. was next examined: her testimony went no further than to confirm the extent of that Lady's establishment in Gloucester-place, as also the residence of Samuel Carter there in a menial capacity.

Mr. *Greenwood* and Gen. *Rochfort* were also examined: the evidence of the former contained nothing of interest; and that of the latter tended to establish the belief that Samuel Carter was the natural son of Capt. Sutton, and had received an education suitable to the rank to which he was promoted.

February 16.

The House resolved itself into a Committee for the investigation of the charges against the Duke of York.—Mr. *Duff*, the solicitor, having presented the papers of Mr. Kennett, a bankrupt, the case was gone into. The particulars were shortly these: Mr. Kennett, who had been an upholsterer in Bond-street, after his first

first bankruptcy, had written to Lieut.-col. Taylor and Mr. Adam, that he could raise a loan of 70,000*l.* for the service of the Duke of York, on his personal security. Some letters, in consequence, passed between the parties, when Kennett requested as a favour that the Duke would exert his influence in procuring him the situation of Assistant Commissary, or Vendue Master at Surinam. Much interest was employed for this purpose with Mr. Pitt and others by his Royal Highness; but, as those places had been previously promised, the applications were unsuccessful. Subsequently; it appearing that Kennett was unable to fulfil his promise of raising the loan, the negotiations were broken off, he had since become a bankrupt, and stood in the pillory for attempting to defraud his creditors.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* rose to make known to the House, that when Capt. Sandon was called to the Bar, he was desired to inform them of all he knew on the subject, which he had done with this exception—he had suppressed the fact, that, when Capt. Tonyn had pressed him for a return of his 500 guineas, he acquainted Mrs. Clarke with the circumstance, who told him to go back to Capt. Tonyn with a note, purporting to be written by the Duke of York, in these words: "I have received your note, and Tonyn's business shall remain as it is." This note was shewn to Capt. Tonyn, in order to convince him that Mrs. C. and Sandon possessed the influence they pretended to, and that the promotion would remain as it was, unless he suffered the money to remain to purchase their exertion. Another note, also purporting to be written by his Royal Highness, was sent on the day when Major Tonyn was gazetted, in these words—"Tonyn will be gazetted to-night." When making this disclosure to Col. Hamilton, who is also in the Waggon Train, Sandon said that he would destroy this paper; on which Col. H. persuaded him otherwise. These circumstances having been made known to himself and Mr. Adam, they waited on his Royal Highness; who, on being told of the circumstance, expressed himself convinced that the note must be a forgery, and wished extremely that the matter should be thoroughly examined into. As for the note respecting the gazetting, his Royal Highness could not positively say it might not be his, as he would have written such an answer to any letter making an enquiry on the subject. The next day (Sunday) Col. Hamilton saw Captain Sandon, who said to him, "You will be very angry with me; for, since you saw me, I have destroyed the note." "Good God! exclaimed Col. H. you have not surely done any thing so rash." "It was not of so much consequence (returned Capt. Sandon); and, besides, they have forgot it." He had thus submitted to the House all he knew of this important affair. The destruction of the note rested on Captain Sandon's word. If it was still in existence, and could be proved a forgery, it would shew how people had been imposed upon by Mrs. Clarke and her agents; while, on the other hand, if proved to be the hand-writing of the Duke of York, it would be necessary to call on his Royal Highness to explain how it happened.

Capt. *Sandon* being called to the bar, and desired to say whether he had not in his former evidence suppressed any thing material, declared he had not. Being still further pressed on the subject, he acknowledged that he had received the two letters alluded to from Mrs. Clarke, and made the use of them already stated. The witness being then questioned as to his having actually destroyed the letters, so grossly prevaricated in his testimony, that he was ordered to withdraw, and a motion made to commit him into the custody of the Sergeant at Arms; which was accordingly done. He was, at his own request, afterwards brought before the House; and acknowledged that the note in question was neither lost nor destroyed; it lay at his chambers; and he thought, were he permitted to go thither, he could easily lay his hands on it: he did not know by whom it was written. After some delay, the note was produced; and, being shewn to Mrs. Clarke, she declared it to be the hand-writing of his Royal Highness.

Col. *Gordon* was called for, to prove the hand-writing of the Duke of York; but, not being present, the further examination was postponed.

(To be continued.)

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 21. This Gazette contains a copy of a letter from Captain Newcombe, of the Beagle sloop, announcing the capture of La Fortune French privateer, of 14 guns and 58 men, commanded by Capt. Tucker. The prize was from Calais, had made no capture, and had one man dangerously wounded.

Admiralty-office, March 4. Letter from Capt. Worth, of the Helena, dated at Sea, Feb. 28.

Sir, Before day-light this morning, a suspicious vessel was seen coming from under the Dodman, and standing for the convoy under my protection: the wind being very light, I sent the boats after her.

her. She proved to be L'Auguste, of St. Maloes, armed with two carriage-guns, large swivels, and 24 men, out six days without making any captures. She sailed in company with the Speculator lugger, of 10 guns, and 70 men; parted from her yesterday: the Speculator had that day captured two brigs, which are now in sight. I lost no time in dispatching my First Lieutenant, who was in charge of a fast-sailing brig which I had previously captured, after one; and the Master, with a sufficient number of men, in the privateer, after the other. J. A. Worth.

To Adm. Young, &c.

Admiralty-office, March 7. Letter from Rear-Admiral Stopford, dated Cæsar, Feb. 27.

Sir, On the 23d inst. being at anchor to the N. W. of the Chassiron Light-house, with the ships named in the margin *, the Amethyst looking out in the N. W. the wind being to the Eastward, about ten *p. m.* I observed several rockets in the N. W. quarter, which induced me to get under sail and stand towards them. At eleven observed several strange sail to the Eastward, to which I gave chace with the squadron until daylight next morning, at which time the strange ships were standing into the Pertuis d' Antioche, consisting of eight sail of the line, one of them a three-decker, and two frigates. They hoisted French colours, and conceiving them to be the squadron from Brest, I immediately detached the Naiad by signal to acquaint Admiral Lord Gambier.—The Naiad having stood a few miles to the N. W. made the signal for three sail appearing suspicious; I immediately chaced them with the squadron under my command, (leaving the Amethyst and Emerald to watch the enemy), and I soon discovered them to be 3 French frigates, standing in for the Sable d'Olonne; I was at the same time joined by the Amelia and Doterel.—The French frigates having anchored in a position which I thought attackable, I stood in with the Cæsar, Defiance, Donegal, and Amelia, and opened our fire in passing as near as the depth of water would permit the Cæsar and Donegal to go. The Defiance being of much less draught of water, anchored within half a mile of them; in which situation, so judiciously chosen by Capt. Hotham, the fire of the Defiance and the other ships obliged two of the frigates to cut their cables and go on shore. The ebb tide making, and the water falling fast, obliged the Defiance to get under sail, and all the ships to stand out; leaving all the frigates ashore, two of them heeling much. They have been noticed closely, and from Capt. Rodd's report yesterday afternoon, they appeared with all their topmasts on deck, sails unbent, mainyards rigged for getting guns out, and several boats clearing them. I fancy they will endeavour to get over the Bar into a small Pier, but I am informed by the Pilots that it is scarcely practicable.—The batteries protecting these frigates are strong and numerous. The Cæsar had her bowsprit wounded and rigging cut. The Defiance has all her masts badly wounded; two men killed, and 25 wounded. Donegal, one killed and six wounded. The French frigates had been out from L'Orient two days; and, by Capt. Irby's report, appear to be the Italienne, Calypso, and Furieuse. I am very confident they will never go to sea again. My chief object in attacking these frigates so near a superior force of the enemy was, to endeavour to draw them out, and to give our squadron more time to assemble; but in this I was disappointed. I returned to the Chassiron at sun-set, and observed the Enemy anchored in Basque Roads. On the 25th, I was joined by Capt. Beresford in the Theseus, with the Triumph, Revenge, Valiant, and Indefatigable. I therefore resumed the blockade of the Enemy's ships in Basque Roads, and shall continue it till further orders. The Enemy's force consists of 11 sail of the line, four frigates, and the Calcutta. The force under my command consists of seven sail of the line and five frigates. R. Stopford.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Seymour, of H. M. S. Amethyst, to Rear-adm. Stopford, dated near Chassiron, Feb. 27.

Yesterday, the 26th, the whole weighed from Basque Roads, and proceeded to the Isle d'Aix anchorage, one frigate excepted, which run aground on the shoals near Isle Madame, called Les Pallis; and, after endeavouring to force her off by press of sail, she failed, and unrigged. The Enemy are anchored from, to the Southward of the Isle of Aix, to the Northward of the end of the Boyart, with top-gallant-yards across, but not in a line of battle, or apparent order of defence; and, I conclude, gone in from not knowing our force: but, seeing our number increased, they have a third cable bent to the anchor in the main chains, and stopped along their side.—No movements to-day.

Admiralty-office, March 11. Letter transmitted by Vice-adm. Lord Collingwood, in a Letter expressive of his Lordship's admiration at the gallantry and ability of Lord Cochrane in the service it alludes to, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on-board the Ocean, at Malta, Jan. 26.

Imperieuse, Bay of Rosas, Dec. 5, 1808.

My Lord, The fortress of Rosas being attacked

---

* Cæsar, Defiance, Donegal, Emerald, Naiad.

attacked by an army of Italians in the service of France, in pursuance of discretionary orders that your Lordship had given me, to assist the Spaniards wherever it could be done with the most effect, I hastened here. The Citadel, on the 22d ult. was already half-invested, and the Enemy making his approaches towards the South-west bastion, which your Lordship knows was blown down last war by the explosion of a magazine, and tumbled into the ditch: a few thin planks and dry stones had been put up by the Spanish engineers, perhaps to hide the defect. All things were in the most deplorable state, both without and within; even measures for their powder, and saws for their fuses, were not to be had—hats and axes supplied their place. The Castle of Trinidad, situated on an eminence, but commanded by heights, was also invested; three 24-pounders battered in breach, to which a fourth was afterwards added; and, a passage through the wall to the lower bomb-proof being nearly effected, on the 23d the marines of the Fame were withdrawn. I went to examine the state of the Castle; and, as the senior Officer in the Bay had not officially altered the orders I received from your Lordship, to give every possible assistance to the Spaniards, I thought this a good opportunity, by occupying a post on which the acknowledged safety of the Citadel depended, to render them an effectual service. The garrison then consisted of about 80 Spaniards, and were on the point of surrendering; accordingly I threw myself into it, with 50 seamen and 30 marines of the Imperieuse. The arrangement made I need not detail to your Lordship. Suffice it to say, that about 1000 bags, besides barrels and palisadoes, supplied the place of walls and ditches; and that the Enemy, who assaulted the Castle on the 30th with a thousand picked men, were repulsed, with the loss of their Commanding Officer, storming equipage, and all who had attempted to mount the breach.

[Lord Cochrane continues to observe, that, Rosas having surrendered, the further defence of the Castle of Trinidad became useless and impracticable, and that he therefore exploded the magazines, and brought off the people. His Lordship praises the conduct of Captains Hall and Collins, two Spanish Officers; and of Lieut. Johnson, of the Navy; Hoare, of the Marines; Mr. Burney, Lodwisk, Stewart, Stovin, and Maryat. Three marines were killed on this service; and four seamen and three marines wounded. The Spaniards had two killed, and five wounded.]

Extract of a Letter from Rear-adm. Stopford, dated Cæsar, at anchor, March 2.

The Enemy's ships remain at Isle d'Aix. On the 28th, I closely reconnoitered them in the Cæsar, and only counted ten sail of the line, four frigates, and the Calcutta. The eleventh ship of the line was observed on her beam-ends, with all her masts gone, and apparently bilged. She grounded upon the shoal called Les Palles, within L'Isle d'Aix, and is the same ship mentioned in my letter of the 27th ultimo, supposed by Capt. Seymour to have been a frigate. From many circumstances, I apprehend this ship is the Warsaw, a new eighty. There are two Rear-admirals' flags and a broad pendant at the main. One Rear-admiral is on-board the three-decker. The Enemy's frigates remain at the Sables d'Olonne. One of them is abandoned by the crew, and bilged upon the beach; another is hauled up close to the opening of a small inlet, but grounding every tide; and the third is in the same situation, but not so near the inlet. These two last appear to float at high water, but are on their beam-ends at low water: a Western swell, which has set in, will completely destroy them. The loss of a French line-of-battle ship is confirmed by the Masters of three doggers which came out of the Charente, and were boarded in the night by our frigates; but they did not know her name.—I send this account to England by the King George cutter, and a similar report for the information of Adm. Lord Gambier, in the event of the latter falling in with his Lordship on her passage.

Whitehall, March 10. The King has been graciously pleased to give and grant unto Henry Read, of Muswell-hill in the parish of Hornsey, in the county of Middlesex, and of Round Oak, Englefield Green, in the parish of Egham, in the county of Surrey, esquire (eldest son and heir apparent of John Read, of Finsbury-square in the said county of Middlesex, and of Walthamstow in the county of Essex, esquire, by Elizabeth his wife, only surviving child of Henry Revell, formerly of Round Oak aforesaid, esquire, deceased, and sister and heir of Henry Revell, esquire, some time in the Civil service of the East India Company on the Bengal Establishment; Joseph Revell, of Round Oak, esquire, also in the Civil service of the East India Company at Madras; and Frances Revell, also of Round Oak, spinster, lately deceased), his Royal Licence and Authority, that he and his issue may take and use the surname of *Revell* only, and also bear the family arms of *Revell*, in compliance with an injunction contained in the last Will and Testament of his maternal aunt, the said Frances Revell deceased; such arms being first duly exemplified according to the laws of arms, and recorded in the Heralds' Office: And also to order, that his Majesty's said Concession and Declaration be registered in his College of Arms.

Ad-

Admiralty-office, March 14. Vice-adm. Douglas has transmitted a Letter from Capt. Hole, of the Egeria sloop, announcing the capture, on the 2d inst. off the Skaw, of the Danish cutter Aalborg, of 6 guns and 23 men, bound to Norway, with army-clothing. Mr. Steward, of the Lord Nelson packet, brought the vessel to close action, and assisted in her capture.—Also another, transmitted by Sir J. B. Warren, from Capt. R. Wales, of the Ferret sloop, dated Oct. 27, stating the capture, after a chace of four hours, of La Becune privateer schooner, mounting one long 9-pounder, and two carronades, with 38 men, out ten days from Martinique, and had made one capture.—Also from Capt. E. Hawker, of the Melampus, dated Jan. 29, announcing the capture, on the 16th, in lat. 19. 30. long. 59. 30. of the French brig La Colibri, Mons. Deslandes commander, of sixteen 24-pounder carronades, and 92 men, three of whom were killed, and a Lieutenant and 11 wounded, in consequence of her having the temerity to return the Melampus's fire when fairly alongside. She is quite new, had a cargo of flour and gunpowder for the relief of St. Domingo, and had taken and sunk two English brigs from Newfoundland and Lisbon (the Hannibal and Priscilla of Dartmouth).

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

In our last, we abstracted the substance of the THIRTY-FIRST BULLETIN; we now proceed to lay before our Readers the principal contents of the

THIRTY-SECOND BULLETIN OF THE FRENCH ARMY OF SPAIN.—The Duke of Dalmatia, being arrived before Ferrol, caused the place to be invested. Negotiations were begun. The Civil Authorities, and the Military and Naval Officers, manifested a disposition to surrender; but the people, fermented by the spies whom the English had left, resisted. On the 24th, the Duke of Dalmatia received two messengers; one sent by Adm. Melgarejo, Commander of the Spanish squadron, and the other, who came across the mountains, sent by the Military Commanders: these couriers were both sent without the knowledge of the people. They stated, that the Authorities were under the yoke of a furious populace, excited and paid by the agents of England, and that 8000 men belonging to the city and its environs were in arms. The Duke of Dalmatia had to resolve upon opening the trenches; but, from the 24th to the 25th, various movements were manifest in the town. The 17th regiment of light infantry had repaired to Mugardos; the 31st regiment of light infantry were at the forts of La Palma and St. Martin, and at Lagrana; and, as they blockaded the fort St. Phillip, the people began to fear the consequences of an assault, and to listen to *men of sense*. On the 26th, three flags of truce, furnished with authority, arrived at the head-quarters, and signed the surrender of the place. On the 27th, at seven o'clock in the morning, the town was occupied by the division Mermet, and by a brigade of dragoons. On the same day the garrison was disarmed: the disarming also produced 5000 muskets. The people who do not belong to Ferrol have been remanded to their villages. The men who had stained themselves with blood during the insurrection have been arrested. Admiral Obregon, whom the people had arrested during the insurrection, has been put at the head of the arsenal.—There have been found in the port three vessels of 112 guns, two of 88, one of 74, two of 64, three frigates, and a considerable number of corvettes, brigs, and unarmed vessels; more than 1500 pieces of cannon of every size, and ammunition of all kinds. It is probable, that but for the precipitate retreat of the English, and the affair of the 16th, they would have occupied Ferrol, and seized this beautiful squadron. The Military and Naval Officers have taken the oath to King Joseph with the greatest enthusiasm. What they relate of their sufferings from the lowest classes of the people and the English, is inconceivable. Order reigns in Gallicia, and the authority of the King is re-established in this province, one of the most considerable of the Spanish monarchy.

The CAPTURE OF SARAGOSSA, after a defence that must immortalize its inhabitants, and its patriotic general PALAFOX, is confirmed by the

THIRTY-THIRD BULLETIN OF THE ARMY OF SPAIN.—*Paris, March* 9. The Duke of Dalmatia arrived at Tuy on the 10th of February. The whole province is subdued. He collected all his forces, in order to cross the Minha on the following day. He was to reach Oporto between the 15th and 20th, and Lisbon between the 20th and 28th. The English have embarked at Lisbon, in order to abandon Portugal. The rage of the Portuguese was at its utmost height; and every day considerable and bloody conflicts between the Portuguese and the English took place. In Gallicia the Duke of Elchingen had completed the organization of the province. Adm. Massaredo has

has arrived at Ferrol, and has begun to revive the labours of that important arsenal. Peace is restored in all the provinces under the command of the Duke of Istria, which lie between the Pyrenees, the sea, Portugal, and the chain of mountains which cover Madrid. Security follows days of disorder and desolation. Daily deputations repair on all sides to the King, at Madrid. Re-organization and public spirit are quickly springing up under the new Administration. The Duke of Belluno has marched to Badajos; he has restored to peace, and disarmed, the whole of Lower Estramadura.—Saragossa has surrendered: *the calamities which have befallen this unhappy town, are a terrifying example to the people.* Saragossa was the centre of the insurrection of Spain.

[Here follows a history of the different actions that took place in the neighbourhood of Saragossa, from the middle of November till the 25th of January, for which we have no room. The Bulletin proceeds as follows]:

On the 26th the town was seriously attacked, and the batteries were unmasked, and at noon on the 27th, the breach was practicable in several places; the troops were lodged in the monastery of San-in-Gracia. The division of Grandjean entered some thirty houses. The Colonel Caloiski and the soldiers of the Weixel, distinguished themselves. At the same moment the General of Division Morlat, in an attack upon the left wing, made himself master of the whole fore-ground of the enemy's defence. Capt. Gettemar, at the head of the pioneers, and 36 grenadiers, of the 44th regiment, had, with a rare intrepidity, ascended the breach. M. Babieski, an Officer of the Voltigeurs of the Weixel, a young man 17 years of age, and covered with seven wounds, was the first who appeared on the breach. The Chief of Battalion, Lejeune, Aid-de-Camp to the Prince of Neufchatel, distinguished himself, and received two slight wounds —The Chief of Battalion, Haxo, is also slightly wounded, and likewise distinguished himself.—On the 30th, the monasteries of the Monique and the Greek Augustines were occupied. Sixty houses were possessed by undermining. The miners of the 14th regiment distinguished themselves. On the 1st of February, Gen. Lacoste received a ball, and died in the field of honour. He was a brave and distinguished Officer. He has been lamented by the whole army, but more especially by the Emperor. Col. Regniat succeeded him in the command of the engineers, and in the management of the siege. The Enemy defended every house; three attacks were made by mines, and every day several houses were blown up, and afforded the troops an opportunity of stationing themselves in other houses.—Thus we proceeded to the Casu (a great street in Saragossa), where we made ourselves masters of the buildings of the Public School and University. The Enemy endeavoured to oppose miners to miners; but less used to this sort of operation, their miners were every day discovered and suffocated. This mode of besieging rendered its progress slow, but sure, and less destructive to the army. While three companies of miners, and eight companies of sappers, carried on this subterraneous war, the consequences of which were so dreadful, the fire on the town was kept up by mortars. Ten days after the attack had begun, the surrender of the town was anticipated. The army had possessed itself of one third of the houses, and fortified itself in them. The Church, which contained the image of our Lady of Pilar, which by so many miracles had promised to defend the town, was battered down by bombs, and no longer habitable. The Duke of Montebello deemed it necessary to take possession of the left bank of the river, in order that his fire might reach the middle of the town. The General of Division, Gazan, made himself master of the bridge by a sudden and imperious attack, on the morning of the 17th (February). A battery of 50 pieces was played off at three o'clock in the afternoon. A battalion of the 28th regiment attacked and took possession of a very large monastery, the walls of which were of brick, and from three to four feet thick. Gen. Gazan then repaired with rapidity to the bridge, over which the insurgents made their retreat to the town: he killed a vast number, made 4000 prisoners, amongst whom were 2 Generals, 12 Colonels, 19 Lieutenant-colonels, and 230 Officers. He took 30 pieces of artillery. Nearly all the troops of the line in the town had beset this important part, which had been threatened since the 10th. At the same moment the Duke of Abrantes entered the Casso through several covered ways; and, by means of two small mines, blew up the extensive buildings of the Schaals. After these events, terror was spread throughout the town. The Junta, in order to procure delay, and obtain time to abate the terror of the inhabitants, sought a parley; but their bad faith was known, and this artifice was useless. Thirty other houses were possessed by undermining or by mines. At length, on the 21st of February, the whole town was possessed by our troops: 15,000 infantry and

and 2000 cavalry laid down their arms at the gate of Portilla, and 40 flags and 150 pieces of cannon were delivered up. The insurgents lost 29,000 men during the siege—13,000 were found in the hospitals—500 died daily. The Duke of Montebello would allow no capitulation to the town of Saragossa. He only published the following provisions: The garrison shall, at noon, on the 21st, lay down their arms at the gate of Portilla, where they shall remain prisoners of war. Those of the troops of the line, who are willing to take the oath to King Joseph, may be allowed to enter into his service. In case this entrance shall not be permitted by the Minister of War to the King of Spain, they shall be prisoners of war, and sent to France. The worship of God shall be reverenced. All the artillery, and ammunition of every kind, shall be delivered up. All the arms shall be deposited at the doors of the different houses, and collected by the respective Alcaldes. The magazines of corn, rice, and fruit, which have been found in the town, are very considerable. The Duke of Montebello has nominated Gen. Laval Governor of Saragossa. Palafox is dangerously ill. He was the object of the contempt of the whole hostile army, who accused him of arrogance and meanness. He was never seen where there was any danger *. The Count de Fuentes, Grandee of Spain, who had been arrested by the insurgents two months

* No event of equal importance with the fall of Saragossa has occurred since the commencement of the Spanish War; for, though the Despot may boast of his successes at Tudela, at Burgos, and at Madrid, Saragossa is, probably, the only place where he has triumphed over the Spaniards, in any important degree, without the aid of treachery: so that, if we must express our regret at the fatal termination of the siege, it is mingled with admiration of the valour which has protracted this melancholy event for the space of three months. Saragossa appears, indeed, even after the fortifications were taken, to have been wrung from the hands of its defenders, house by house. The town was invested on the 27th of November; a lodgment was made in it on the 27th of January; and it was not finally captured till the 21st of February. At one time the Enemy obtained possession of 40 houses, at another of 30; and, if any thing can afford a proof of the untameable resolution of the Spaniards, it is their endeavouring to repel the attacks of their assailants even by the unusual and dreadful operations of mining and counter-mining. The Siege of Saragossa will add a splendid occurrence to the page of History; and, when it shall be depicted in faithful colours, will excite the wonder and kindle the enthusiasm of generations yet to come. The present narrative of the French is as disgusting by its falsehoods, as the act it describes is odious by its villainy. Gen. Palafox is represented as "the object of his own people's contempt—one who was never seen where there was any danger." Of the Spaniards, it is said (in a part which we have omitted for want of room), that "they would not have withstood three French regiments in the field." Now, if these allegations were as true as they are false, what would they prove, but the double disgrace of the besiegers, who were thus baffled, for months, by an undisciplined rabble headed by a coward? Or, if Palafox was invisible,—pray who directed the operations of the besieged? We learn, that the French force with which they had to contend consisted of TWO ARMIES, commanded by three Dukes, those of Cornegliano, Abrantes, and Montebello. To whom were they opposed, if not to Palafox? It is clear, that the Saragossans have at last been overwhelmed by numbers; and, while we lament their fate, we know not how to heap sufficient terms of execration upon that *baseness of heart* in their conqueror, who, while he has thus driven them from their country and their hopes, would at the same time rob them of their only remaining inheritance, namely, their glory. Other tyrants have been known to respect virtue and patriotism, whoever were their possessors; but this man hates and blackens those high qualities, because he feels that he has nothing kindred to them in his own nature. He loves no country—he has none. The world is the scene of his devastations; but the attachments of home and hearth, and "wife and children dear," he knows not. He is as regardless of place and persons, as he is of right and wrong; and the only marks of depravity and rectitude with him are, submission or hostility to his will. Therefore it is that the people of Saragossa, who have died for their independence, are a base herd—Palafox is a coward; and Morla, and others, who have treacherously sold their Country, are good and estimable characters. But, whatever his other successes may be, he has here undertaken more than he can accomplish. He may overturn the world, but he cannot subvert the boundaries of right and wrong—of infamy and honour. Morla will for ever remain, in spite of him, a traitor and a villain; and Palafox a hero and a patriot.—Peace to his manes! for the brave man is since *dead*.

ago.

ago on his estates, was found in a dungeon of eight feet square, and released; no idea can be formed of the miseries he had undergone.

The accounts from the Marquis of Romana are, we understand, down to the 3d March; at which period a strong corps of his army had re-entered Gallicia, by Verin and the mountains of Orense, and seized a large quantity of artillery and stores belonging to Soult's army, near Peubla de Tribes, after defeating its escort on the banks of the Naves, which, owing to the breaking of the bridge, they had been unable to pass.

A fresh insurrection, we hear, has broken out in the North-West of Spain. The accounts are—"That the peasants had, about the 4th inst. collected in great numbers in the neighbourhood of Vigo, Pontevedra, and Villagrave, and engaged with success the French troops.

Some of the letters from the northern coast of Spain state, that the entire French force in Gallicia, from the defiles of Villafranca to Cape Ortegal, and from the borders of Asturias to the confines of Portugal, did not exceed 20,000 men; and these were so much exhausted by fatigue, and oppressed by want, that they were in no respect formidable to the natives, who have, by secret stratagem and open violence, swept off one quarter of their number. At Betanzos, 200 French soldiers were massacred. The brave Asturians occupy the passes of their mountains, and bid defiance to the Legions of Buonaparte, which remain inactive on the plains of Leon.

Vigo, and some other harbours of Gallicia, it is stated, are now open to English ships.

Intelligence from Cadiz, brought by the Peacock sloop of war, is thus stated:—"A commotion took place on the morning of Tuesday, Feb. 22. The cause was, the aversion of the people to the introduction of the corps of Poles and Swiss (enlisted into the services of Spain from among the French prisoners), into the town of Cadiz; and the apprehended removal and disarmament of the Volunteers of Cadiz, in order to make room for them. The Marquis de Villel was arrested, and confined in the Castle; but it does not appear that any violence was offered to him. On the 23d, they demanded the person of Caraffa, late second in command of the Spanish troops in Portugal, and another, both of whom were confined in the Castle of Santa Catalina; but, by the interference of Col. Roche, and some other British Officers, whose interposition was requested by Jones, the Governor, they were induced to desist from this demand. The only person put to death was Don Joseph Heridia, who had just been dismissed from the office of Collector of Excise, and was seized as he was attempting to escape to St. Mary's in a boat. On the 24th, every thing appeared quiet. The restoration of tranquillity was entirely, if not altogether, owing to the interposition of the British Officers; who, while they professed the most determined resolution not to interpose with arms in any domestic dissention, declared that they would fight to the last extremity, in defending the town against the common enemy.—When the last accounts came away, the people were busy in repairing the defences of the place, under the direction of British Officers, who were invited to superintend and direct their exertions."

FRANCE.

Cardinal Fesch, uncle of Buonaparte, has been nominated Archbishop of Paris.

By a Decree of the 3d inst. Buonaparte has created the eldest son of the *King of* Holland, Napoleon Louis, Grand Duke of Berg and Cleves.

Buonaparte has bestowed the Government-General of the departments of Tuscany on his sister Eliza, Princess of Lucca and Piombino, with the title of Grand Duchess. Her husband, Prince Felix of Lucca and Piombino, is General of Division, and commands the troops in Tuscany.

The degradation to which the Literary Bodies in France are reduced, is almost without a parallel in modern times. At a sitting of the National Institute, in Jan. 1806, a letter was read from the Emperor; stating, that M. Lalande, (who was then Professor of Astronomy, and had published something offensive to the State) had fallen into a state of second infancy, and enjoining him to print nothing more under his own name. The astronomer, who was present, affected to be flattered with this mark of the Imperial notice, and declared that he would conform to the instruction.

The Special Court of Criminal *Justice* at Paris, in 1807, condemned a respectable man, 61 years of age, who had employed a false document to enfranchise his son from the Conscription, to eight years labour in irons; to be branded with a hot iron in the shoulder; to an exposition of six hours; and to the expences of the prosecution, and also of 400 copies of the decree.

There seems to be no doubt that Buonaparte's abrupt departure from Spain, where his presence was so necessary for carrying into complete execution his plan of subjugating that country, was owing to the hostile attitude of the Emperor of Austria, and his perseverance in the organization of the military levies.

HOL.

HOLLAND.

Since the 16th ult. the Amsterdam Court Gazette gives to the usual months the antient Dutch names; such as Haymonta for July, Fruitmonta for August, &c. &c.

Eight towns have been entirely destroyed in Holland by the late inundations, and most of the inhabitants lost their lives.

The King passed 18 days in the overflowed districts, in order to administer to the distresses of the people.

Several hundred persons, and many thousand head of cattle, have perished in the floods. From Emmerik as far as Dort and Rotterdam, a district of more than 30 square leagues, is under water. The town of Gorcum was in the most imminent danger of being swept away. Many of the houses about the city were carried off.

ITALY.

The French have already established an Army of between 40 and 50,000 men in Italy, within a few miles of the Austrian frontiers. A reserve is forming near Brescia, and is to be joined by a body of Swiss troops. It is understood, that Massena is again to have the command of the Italian army.

All the Communes of Calabria have been declared in a state of war, and subjected to military execution, in consequence of a strong spirit of insurrection manifested by the people, notwithstanding the presence of a numerous army in their country.

Throughout Tuscany, and the Papal States, a considerable degree of ferment prevails. A great number of Frenchmen, and persons in their interest, have been assassinated; and public executions were in consequence very frequent.

Lucien Buonaparte has purchased a villa near Viterbo, in the Papal territory, where he lives in great seclusion.—He has given up his hotel at Pisa, which has been converted into an inn.

GERMANY.

The degraded and humble condition of the Princes of the Confederation of the Rhine, is strongly illustrated by the following fact:—The Court of Baden lately applied to Buonaparte, as Protector of the Confederation of the Rhine, for *permission* to raise, *within her own dominions*, a loan of four or five millions of livres on the revenues of the Duchy, in aid of the Fund of Mortgate, lately established at Carlsrhue, with a view to sustain the credit of the country. Mons. Champagny replied to the Baden Minister in the following terms:—"His Imperial Majesty, ever inclined to give proofs of his attachment to the Grand Duke, grants with pleasure the request of his Highness, and gives the *consent* required."

The Duke of Friuli (Duroc), accompanied by one of Buonaparte's Aid-de-Camps, on the night of the 2d ult. passed through Frankfort, charged with an important mission to the Court of St. Petersburgh.

Prince Augustus of Mecklenburgh Schwerin has arrived at Vienna, accompanied by Count Von Rentzaw: his visit is supposed to be of a diplomatic nature, and to be connected with some political arrangements entered into between their Prussian and Russian Majesties. The Prince was previously engaged in some negotiation with the Saxon Government.

Count Walmoden, who is a Colonel in the Austrian service, has been sent from Vienna to Wallachia, to be present at the Congress between the Turks and Russians.

On the 1st inst. Gen. Andreossi, the French Ambassador, left Vienna for Paris: his Excellency has, we understand, obtained *leave of absence* for six weeks.

Mr. Fassbender, Councillor of State, died at Vienna on the 28th February. Count Zicky, late Minister of Finance, has been appointed Minister at War.

A letter from Rotterdam, dated March 21, states, that Count Bevoldingen, and Baron Reehberg, the Bavarian and Wirtemberg Ambassadors, had abruptly left Vienna; and that an intimation had been made to the Courts of Munich and Stutgardt, that the Emperor Napoleon would shortly visit those Capitals.

The Archduke Anthony was, it was said, on the 6th of March, about to leave Vienna, on an important mission to St. Petersburgh.

Various substitutes are now used on the Continent for Tobacco, the price of which has risen to such a degree, as to place that article beyond the reach of the generality of persons. We observe in the *Drontheim Gazette* a recipe for smoking cherry-leaves as a succedaneum for tobacco.

PRUSSIA.

By an Order of the 26th December, the Prussian Cabinet has abolished the distinction between Protestant and Roman Catholic subjects, with regard to their respective civil rights; on account of the loyal and zealous attachment to their Sovereign, which the latter evinced during the late unfortunate war.

A letter from Berlin, Feb. 25, says, "The passage over the Vistula at Konigsberg being still unsafe, the return of their Majesties and the Princes of Prussia to this city could not yet take place, nor the day for the same be fixed."

The

The King of Russia, in a late Proclamation from Koningsberg, continued to use the title of Elector of Brandenburgh. —When Buonaparte saw the paper, he tore it angrily, and expressed himself in terms of great resentment on the occasion.

RUSSIA.

It is stated in the German Papers, that the Emperor Alexander had appointed Prince Prosorowsky, who commands the Russian Armies in Moldavia and Wallachia, his Plenipotentiary at the Congress of Peace with the Porte.

The Russian General, Benningsen, who now lives on his estate in Wilna, is writing a History of the Campaign of 1806 and 7. He attributes the disasters of that war in a principal degree to the jealousy of the other Generals.

SWEDEN.

DETHRONEMENT OF THE KING OF SWEDEN, AND ASSUMPTION OF THE GOVERNMENT BY HIS UNCLE, THE DUKE OF SUDERMANIA.

This extraordinary event was effected by Colonel Addesparre, whose seduction of the Troops on the Frontiers of Norway had been long rumoured. They marched forwards to Carlstadt, Addesparre at their head. On the evening of the 6th inst. he demanded quarters for his troops. This request was refused. They immediately entered the town, put Count Rosen under arrest, and forcibly took what their leader had peremptorily demanded.

A Proclamation has been issued by the Commander of the troops stationed at Weimland, which breathes a temperate tone. Great Britain is called the Ally of Sweden; and there is a profession of a resolution to force France "to respect a people anxious to rival her military prowess;" but a paper like this, written on the emergency of the moment, cannot be relied on as a sure expression of the intentions of the now ruling body.

From Gottenburgh, March 10, we learn, that the principal merchants, by the request of the Magistrates, deemed it adviseable to enter into a subscription for the loan of 20,000 rix dollars, to pay off the arrears due to the troops in that district, in order to prevent them from following the example of the insurgents already mentioned.

PROCLAMATION ISSUED BY THE DUKE OF SUDERMARIA ON HIS ASSUMING THE GOVERNMENT.

"We, Charles, by the Grace of God, Hereditary Prince of Sweden, the Goths, Vandals, &c. Duke of Sudermania, Grand Admiral, &c. &c. do declare, that under existing circumstances, his Majesty is incapable to act, or of conducting the important affairs of the Nation: We have, therefore, (being the nearest and only branch of the family of age), being induced for the time being, as Administrators of the Kingdom, to take the reins of Government into our hands, which, with the help of the Almighty, we will conduct, so that the Nation may regain peace, both at home and abroad, and that trade and commerce may revive from their languishing state.

"Our inviolable intention is, to consult with the States on the means to be taken to render the future time happy to the people of Sweden. We invite and command, therefore, all the inhabitants of our nation, our forces by sea and land, and also the Civil Officers of all degrees, to obey us, as our real intention and their own welfare demand.—We recommend you all to the protection of God Almighty. Done at Stockholm Palace, the 13th March, 1809. CHARLES.

C. LAGERBRING."

In an Article dated March 15, from Stockholm, we are assured that the KING IS A PRISONER; that Count Uglas, Count Fersen, and others of his friends, have been arrested; that the tribunal lately instituted by the King at Stockholm, for the trial of some of his Nobles, has been dissolved; that Overtures have already been made to the Cabinets of Paris and Petersburgh for the restoration of Peace; and that this Revolution has been effected by the influence of France.

TURKEY.

On the 5th of January, Peace was concluded between England and the Sublime Porte, by the English Minister Mr. Adair, and Hakki Effendi; in consequence of which, all the ports in the Turkish Empire are open to the English ships.

The particulars of the Treaty have not transpired; but it is said to be the ground-work of a triple alliance between Great Britain, Turkey, and Austria; and that the latter stands forward as the guarantee of the integrity of the Turkish territories in Europe.

AMERICA AND THE WEST INDIES.

We understand that the Government of the United States has enacted, that no execution for debt shall be levied upon any one (even though upon an actual judgment) before the 1st of January, 1810. The necessity of this measure has been occasioned by the pecuniary embarrassments consequent upon the Embargo.

From Barbados we have the agreeable intelligence, that the Expedition, under Lieut.-gen. Beckwith, had effected a landing at Martinique; and that the whole of that valuable Island, with the exception of Fort Bourbon, was, on the

30th

30th Jan. in the possession of his Majesty's forces. In the action which took place on this occasion, the Enemy lost about 300 men; our loss was comparatively insignificant. Pigeon island surrendered on the 3d of February. The only obstacle to our obtaining immediate possession of Fort Bourbon, arose from the difficulty of getting up the artillery: but as this would be accomplished in a day or two, it is highly probable that the whole of the Island of Martinique has, long ere this, fallen into our hands. The inhabitants did not act against our troops.—The private accounts state, that nearly the whole of the naval force and merchant vessels in the Island belonging to the Enemy were destroyed, to prevent their falling into our possession.

The capture of Cayenne appears to have been effected by the vigour and promptitude of our co-operation with the Portuguese; and its surrender was made to the United forces.

Country News.

Aberdeen, March 1. At a general meeting of the *Senatus Academicus* and Students of the Marischal College and University of this place, this day; the following gentlemen were elected to the respective offices for the current year:

Lord Rector; the Right Hon. Sir William Grant, Master of the Rolls.—Dean of Faculty; Alexander Irvine Forbes, of Scivas, esq. Advocate.—Assessors; George Muir, esq. Provost of Aberdeen; Dr. John Calder, of Lisson Grove; Rev. Dr. Shirrefs, Senior Minister of Aberdeen; and Alexander Mitchell, esq. of Aberdeen.

March 3. A fire was discovered, about a quarter before 12 this night, in the apartments of Mr. Brown (a student of Christ Church, *Oxford*, son of Edward Brown, esq. of Stamford), supposed to have been occasioned by some sparks communicating to a beam which ran across the chimney. The conflagration was most alarming; and the rapidity with which it spread may be easily conceived, when the amazing quantity of wood-work which this immense pile contains is remembered. Although the alarm was immediately given, the flames for a long time resisted the united efforts of the engines of Christ Church, of the different colleges, and of the city; consuming the greater part of the South-west angle, and threatening with destruction that magnificent structure the Hall. Fortunately, however, the night was calm, and there was a plentiful supply of water, or this splendid room must inevitably have fallen. The apartments destroyed are those of Dr. White, Regius Professor of Hebrew, of Messrs. Brown, James senior, Kiough, and Meyler. Those of Lord Apsley, Messrs. Cleaver, Smelt, James junior, Glasse, Roe, Buxton, and Finch, are partially injured. The loss is estimated at 12,000*l.* The exertions of the gentlemen of the university, as well as the inhabitants, were very great; owing to which the fire was got under before seven o'clock in the morning. Only one accident occurred; which was to Mr. Smyth of Oriel, who dislocated his knee in an attempt to force open a door, and whose activity and exertions, previous to this circumstance, were conspicuous in the highest degree. Part only of Dr. White's very valuable books and MSS. have been saved.—During the above conflagration, another fire broke out at *Lee-farm* (Mr. Hodgkins), 16 miles from Oxford. It began in a hen-roost, in a spacious farm-yard, and communicated to the stables, over which a man and a boy were sleeping, and who were burnt. Above 20 head of cattle were destroyed, together with several ricks of corn and hay; but the dwelling-house was preserved.

Domestic Occurrences.

P. 175. *Particulars of the Destruction of Drury-lane Theatre.*—About five minutes past 11, the flames burst out at the lobby windows of the front in Brydges-street, while volumes of smoke were seen issuing from every part of the Theatre. In less than a quarter of an hour, it spread into one unbroken flame over the whole of the immense pile, extending from Brydges-street to Drury-lane; so that the pillar of fire was not less than 450 feet in breadth. It is impossible for the mind to conceive any thing more magnificent than the spectacle, if the idea of the horror and ruin which it brought on the sufferers could have been separated from the sublimity of the object. In about 30 minutes after its commencement, the Apollo on the top fell into the pit, and soon after the whole of the roof fell. The reservoir of water on the top (which our Readers will recollect formed, with the iron curtain, the topic of reliance for security, in the Prologue with which the new Theatre was opened) was like a mere bucket-full to the volume of fire on which it fell, and had no visible effect in damping it. Any attempt to go near the flames was totally impracticable; and all that was saved from ruin was done by the presence of mind and activity of Mr. Kent, a literary gentleman, who was the first to discover the flames: he hurried to the door, and gave the alarm. Mr. Powell the prompter, and Mr. Johnston the mechanist, with the two watchmen, and Mr. Kent, were the

the only persons present; for, being a Friday in Lent, there had been no play nor rehearsal. They ascertained that the fire broke out in the hall under the lobby at the Brydges-street entry, which has been shut up this season, and where some plumbers had been at work. It was, when Mr. Kent broke in, confined to that spot; and they made an ineffectual attempt to get out the Theatre engine, and play on it from their reservoir; but, in ten or twelve minutes, it ran up the front boxes, and spread like kindled flax. This may be accounted for from the body of air which so large a hollow afforded, and also the circumstance of the whole being a wooden case. For our Readers will recollect that the immense pile was constructed of timber, and that the frame stood for many months, exhibiting a very fine carcase of carpenter's work, before the ribs were filled-in with bricks. Timber was then under 3*l.* per load; and the Architect thought that this wooden frame would contribute to the propagation of sound: it did not, perhaps, perfectly succeed in this respect, but it certainly contributed to the conflagration. Finding it impossible to prevent the destruction of the building, the gentleman saved the books from the room called the Treasury, and they were carried safely to Mr. Kent's house in Tavistock-street. The only other article saved was a bureau in Mrs. Jordan's room: Mr. Kent broke the pannels of the door, and brought out the bureau. All further endeavours were rendered impossible, by the excess of heat. About a quarter before 12, a body of horse-guards and foot-guards, and volunteers, came to the place, and engines reached the spot from every quarter—but they could do nothing. Part of the wall next to Vinegar-yard fell down, and the house of Mrs. MacBeath the fruiterer caught fire. The night was uncommonly fine; and the body of flame spread such a mass of light over the Metropolis, that every surrounding object glittered with the brightness of gold. Mr. Sheridan was in the House of Commons, assisting in the important discussion on Mr. Ponsonby's motion. The House was illuminated by the blaze of light; and the interest universally taken in the circumstance interrupted the debate. A motion was made to adjourn; but Mr. Sheridan said, with great calmness, "That, whatever might be the extent of the private calamity, he hoped it would not interfere with the public business of the Country." He then left the House; and the discussion proceeded. Many of his friends accompanied him to the scene; but it was too late for any effort to be made; and all the engines could effect was, to save the houses in Vinegar-yard and Russell-street, the roofs of which had caught fire, from being burnt down. About half-past 12, parts of the out-walls, both in Russell-street and Vinegar-yard, fell down, and completely blocked up the passage; but fortunately no lives were lost. The houses in Little Russell-street, facing the Theatre, were dreadfully scared and whitened. Some of them had been on fire in the window-frames; and all the windows were broken by the heat. In Vinegar-yard two or three small houses, close to the box-door, were burnt, gutted with the fire. Had not the wall in Little Russell-street fallen inwards on the Theatre, it must have crushed the opposite houses. The fire burnt fully up to Drury-lane, to which a part of the building, made into a scene-painting room we believe, had been lately carried. The Theatre was insured, but not for a sum near its value, or for which it can be re-built. The insurance is in the Imperial, the British, the Globe, the Hope, and the Eagle.

Thursday, March 2.

This evening, between seven and eight o'clock, a fire broke out in the dwelling-house of Mr. Chalmers, near the church at Walthamstow. The flames raged with great violence; and in a short time the house was burnt down. Fortunately the children were all below stairs, and were safely taken to a neighbouring house. Whether this accident was owing to a spark flying from the fire on some linen which was airing, or whether the window-curtain caught fire from a candle carried near it, is uncertain.—It has been suggested to us, that it might be of use in nurseries, and other rooms where little children sleep, to be provided with strong sacks, about three feet and a half in depth, and one and a half in diameter, kept open at the top with a wooden hoop, having a long rope tied to it. These are to be used for letting the children down from the window, in case where the passage down the stairs is obstructed by the flames, as it would be a much safer method than attempting to bring them down a rope-ladder.

Saturday, March 4.

A few evenings since Kensington Palace was discovered to be on fire, occasioned by the flue communicating to some timber, that led to the Princess of Wales's apartments; but, it being timely discovered, and a number of carpenters being at work in the Palace, by cutting away some wood-work, it was happily prevented from spreading.

Sunday, March 5.

About four this morning, an alarming fire broke out at a biscuit-baker's shop at

at Duke-shore, Limehouse, which destroyed the whole of the premises.

The same evening, a lady was burnt to death in her apartments, opposite the Elephant and Castle, by her clothes catching fire.

Tuesday, March 7.

This morning, at ten, a duel took place between Lord Falkland and Mr. Powell. Lord F. dined at Mr. P.'s house with a large party on the Saturday preceding. The party broke up early, and Lord F. and Mr. P. went to the Opera together, having taken plenty of wine. They returned from the Opera to Stephenson's Hotel, Bond-street, and parted, as they had met, good friends. It was after this that Lord F. visited the Mount Coffee-house. On Sunday evening Lord F. looked in at Stephenson's again, and on espying his friend Mr. P. he accosted him in words similar to these—"What drunk again to-night, Pogvy?" and it is understood that neither were at this time perfectly sober. Mr. P. did not relish the mode in which he had been accosted; and, after a retort, Lord F. snatched a cane from a gentleman's hand, and used it about his friend. The waiter and some gentlemen present extricated Mr. P. who retired. On the following morning Lord F. went to Mr. P.'s house, and apologized, attributing his rash conduct to inebriation. Mr. P. observed, that he could not accept of his Lordship's apology unless made at Stephenson's, before the persons who were present at the outrage, or to make a public one in another way. Lord F. could not accede to this proposition; but in the afternoon of the same day (Monday) Capt. Cotton waited on him from Mr. P. to state, that if he (Lord F.) would allow Capt. C. to make the public apology for him at Stephenson's, he would be satisfied. Lord F. was unwilling to go further than he had done at Mr. P.'s house; and shortly after Mr. P. sent him a challenge. The unfortunate result of the meeting is already known. Lord F. had been appointed to a 74-gun ship, which is to convey Lord Amherst to Sicily. The Jury returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against some person or persons unknown.—Charles John Cary, Viscount Falkland and Baron Cary, was born in November 1768, and succeeded his brother Henry-Thomas, who died in May 1796. The Peerage is one among the few instances in which Scotch titles are held by English families. It stands first in the list of Viscounts of Scotland. He married in the West Indies, in August 1802, Miss Anton, a very amiable lady, by whom he had five children. His eldest son succeeds to the title.

Wednesday, March 22.

A woman, 60 years of age, was found drowned in the Grand Junction Canal, supposed by accident to have slipped in.—Same day, the body of Capt. Tangley, belonging to a vessel in the River, was found in a field near Newington, with his head blown to atoms. Verdict, Insanity.

Thursday, March 30.

The investigation and discussions upon the conduct of the Duke of York in his official capacity, which have occupied so many anxious days and nights, are at last drawn to a conclusion. His Royal Highness is, by a large majority of the House of Commons, acquitted of Personal Corruption, or Personal Participation in the mal-practices or infamous conduct of Mrs. Clarke; and, after a clear, unqualified, unconditional acquittal by the House of Commons, he seized the first moment to tender HIS RESIGNATION as COMMANDER IN CHIEF; an office, which, by the acknowledgement of all parties, he has ably, faithfully, and diligently administered for the benefit of the publick during 14 years: in so doing, his Royal Highness has shewn *it was not for his Office, but for his* HONOUR, that he contended. He has seized the very first moment which, consistently with his honour, he could seize, to yield to the opinion of so many of his countrymen; and, not taking upon himself to decide whether the wish for his retirement was as just as it was general, it was sufficient for him to know that it prevailed to a considerable extent, to fix his determination of acceding to it. No man has a right to contend against the public opinion *for an office*: for his HONOUR every man is bound to contend, against every attack upon it, against the whole Publick—if it be necessary, against the world! The honour of the Duke of York is justified; his office he has returned to his Sovereign, who entrusted him with it. The errors of his Royal Highness, in forming a temporary connection with so infamous a woman as Mrs. Clarke, are deeply to be lamented; but the liberal character of Britons will dispose them to consider the anxiety and humiliation which he has suffered; nor will they be insensible of the reformation which this severe lesson will necessarily produce in his conduct. The investigation will be productive of great national good; and we conceive that Colonel Wardle is deserving the thanks of the Country, for his manly and independent conduct; in having boldly dared, *single-handed*, to attack the hydra of corruption, and to assail her even in her very den.

GAZETTE.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS.

Queen's palace, Jan. 6. HENRY BENTINCK, esq. sworn governor and commander in chief of the settlements of Demerara and Essequibo.——Charles Bentinck, esq. sworn governor and commander in chief of Surinam.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 7. Cuthbert Lord Collingwood, Vice-admiral of the Red, appointed major-general of his Majesty's Royal Marine Forces, *vice* Ld. Gardner, dec.

Whitehall, Jan. 7. Hen. Clements Thompson, esq. a commander in the Royal Navy, permitted to wear the insignia of the Royal Swedish Military Order of the Sword, conferred upon him by the King of Sweden, for his services in the engagement with the Russian Fleet in the Gulf of Finland, on the 26th of August last.—Hon. and Rev. Auchitel Grey, M. A. appointed to the twelfth prebend of Durham, void by the translation of the Bishop of Rochester to the See of Ely.

Foreign-office, Jan. 20. Joseph-Charles Mellish, esq. appointed his Majesty's consul in the territory of Louisiana.—Andrew Snape Douglas, esq. to be his Majesty's secretary of legation to the Court of his Sicilian Majesty.

Carlton-house, Jan. 21 Rev. Henry Whitfield, D. D. appointed (by the Prince of Wales) one of his Royal Highness's chaplains in ordinary.

Whitehall, Jan. 28. James Earl of Hopetoun, created a Baron of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Hopetoun, of Hopetoun, co. Linlithgow.

Downing-street, Jan. 30. Brigadier-gen. the Hon. Charles-William Stewart, appointed governor of Fort Charles, in the island of Jamaica, *vice* Smith, dec.

Queen's palace, Feb. 6. Dr. Christopher Robinson, his Majesty's advocate-general (*vice* Nicholl, resigned), knighted.

Foreign-office, Feb. 6. Charles Oakeley, esq. appointed his Majesty's secretary of legation to the United States of America.

Foreign-office, Feb. 7. Mr. John Hawker, approved (by his Majesty) as Sicilian vice-consul at Plymouth.

Whitehall, Feb. 18. Rev. Charles Talbot, B. D. presented to the deanry of Sarum, *vice* Ekins, dec.

Queen's palace, March 1. John Lord Brownlow, sworn lord lieutenant of the county of Lincoln, *vice* the Duke of Ancaster, dec.—Owen Ellis, esq. of Eyton, to be sheriff of the county of Flint, *vice* Peat.

Queen's palace, March 18. John Mytton, esq. of Penylan, to be sheriff of the county of Montgomery, *vice* Edwards.—William Griffith, esq. of Bodegroes, to be sheriff of the county of Caernarvon, *vice* Parry.

Whitehall, March 18. Rev. William Carey, D.D. appointed a prebendary of Westminster, void by the promotion of Dr. Walker King to the See of Rochester.

Whitehall, March 21. Rev. George Gretton, D.D. recommended (by his Majesty's letter) to be elected dean of Hereford, *vice* Leigh, dec.

Queen's palace, March 22. Rt. Hon. Gen. Sir David Dundas, K.B. sworn of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council.

Whitehall, March 25. Right Hon. Gen. Sir David Dundas, K. B. appointed commander in chief of all his Majesty's Land Forces in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, *vice* the Duke of York, resigned.—Robert Moorsom, esq. appointed one of the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, *vice* Capt. Hope, resigned.—Rev. George Gordon, B.D. appointed dean of Exeter, *vice* Talbot, resigned.—Rev. Joseph Mends, B.A. presented to the rectory of Aller, co. Somerset, void by the promotion of Dr. King to the See of Rochester.—Rev. Robert Holdsworth, M. A. presented to the vicarage of Brixham, co. Devon, *vice* Fownes, dec.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

SIR Joseph Banks, bart. K. B. &c. &c. elected recorder of the borough of Boston, co. Lincoln, *vice* Duke of Ancaster, dec.

Mr. Serjeant Best, elected recorder of Guildford, Surr. *vice* Ld. Grantley, resigned.

Rev. John James, M. A. elected grammar-master of the Free-school at Chigwell, Essex, *vice* Freeman, resigned.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. James Mapleton, LL. B. Christchurch R. Surrey, *vice* Acland, dec.

Rev. John Cam, M.A. Mansel-Lacy V. co. Hereford.

Rev. J. Dampier, rector of Codford St. Peter, Wilts, Langton-Matravers R. Dorset.

Rev. John Townsend, Glastonbury perpetual and augmented curacy.

Rev. Thomas Castley, M. A. Cavendish R. Suffolk, *vice* Waddington, dec.

Rev. Mr. Eurra, St. George V. co. Gloucester, *vice* Hart, dec.

Rev. Joseph Hudson, curate of Warkworth, Northumberland, Stanwix V. Cumberland, *vice* Farrer, dec.

Rev. David Hughes, Englishcombe V. co. Somerset.

Rev. John Salter, Stratton St. Margaret V. Wilts.

Rev. John Burnett Stuart, M. A. Grappenhall R. co. Chester, *vice* Halsted, dec.

Rev. R. Buck Matthews, B.A. Westhall V. Suffolk.

Rev. John Natt, St. Giles's V. in Oxford, *vice* Free, resigned.

Rev. J. G. Hannington, Hampton-Bishop R. co. Hereford, *vice* Allen, dec.

Rev. Arthur Benoni Evans, Barnwood V. near Gloucester, *vice* Lougden, dec.

Rev. Rob. Clifton, to a minor-canonry of Gloucester cathedral, *vice* Palmer, resigned.

Rev. W. Thorpe, Stretchworth V. co. Camb.

Vol. LXXVIII. p. 1134. The late Rev. John Brand, M. A. rector of St. George, Southwark, and vicar of Wickham-Skeith, Suffolk, was formerly of Caius college, Cambridge; where he proceeded B. A. 1766, M. A. 1769. When he had obtained the latter degree, he wrote an ethical essay, intituled "Conscience," intended as a candidate for one of the Seatonian prizes; but an accidental delay which it met with upon the road occasioned its being presented to the Vice-chancellor two days after the appointed time, and on that account it could not be admitted to the competition. Mr. Brand, however, published his poem in a quarto pamphlet, in 1779, and it met with applause for some bold and poetical passages which it contains. His subsequent publications have been, "Observations on some of the probable Effects of Mr. Gilbert's Bill (with Remarks deduced from Dr. Price's Account of the National Debt);" a pamphlet, 8vo, 1776; "The Alteration of the Constitution of the House of Commons, and the Inequality of the Land Tax considered conjointly," a pamphlet, 8vo, 1793; "A Sermon, on Luke xix. 41, 42, preached on the Occasion of the Fast, Feb. 28, 1794," 4to; and "Considerations on the Depression of the Funds, and the present Embarrassments of Circulation, with Propositions for some Remedies to each," a pamphlet, 8vo, 1797. The profundity and ingenuity of Mr. Brand's political pamphlets gained him very distinguished credit. He was an excellent calculator, a powerful reasoner, and a very acute and able writer. Of the pamphlet on the Alteration of the Constitution of the House of Commons, and the Inequality of the Land Tax, it may be said, in particular, that the press has seldom produced a more masterly production.

Vol. LXXIX. p. 93. Jonathan Faulknor, esq. Rear-admiral of the Red, died at his house at Stubbington, near Titchfield, Hants, aged 50. He was the eldest son of the late Admiral Faulknor, whose family claims a pre-eminence in the Naval History of the British Isles; for, from the close of the seventeenth century, and even previous to that time, it has uniformly adorned the List of our Admiralty. One of Admiral Faulknor's ancestors, Capt. William Faulknor, had the honour of receiving the flag of the renowned Czar Peter, when serving under Sir John Norris, in the Baltic, in the year 1715. The late Rear-admiral Faulknor was advanced to post-rank in 1782; and was promoted to his flag in 1804. By his death his Country has lost a gallant and meritorious officer; and his family an excellent husband, father, and friend. No one was more deservedly esteemed in the neighbourhood where he resided; generous, hospitable, and benevolent, his name will ever be revered by all who knew him. Rear-admiral Faulknor married the eldest daughter of Lieutenant-general Spry, of the Marines; by whom he has left three children: his eldest son, Jonathan, has just commenced his career in the British Navy, and is now serving as a midshipman with Adm. Purvis, in the Mediterranean.

P. 189. To the short account of the late Rev. Robert Acklom Ingram, the addition of the following particulars, we think, will be acceptable to our Readers. He was the eldest son of the Rev. Robert Ingram, late vicar of Wormingford and Boxted (see our Obituary for September 1804); and received the chief part of his early education under the care of the late Mr. Grimwood and the present Dr. Grimwood, who were successively masters of the very respectable school of Dedham, Essex. At the University he took the degree of B. A. and was senior wrangler in 1784; M. A. in 1789; was moderator in 1790; B. D. in 1794; and was presented to the living of Segrave in 1802. The retired situations in which most of his curtailed life was spent, at the same time that they now forbid a lengthened memoir, furnish just cause for regret that so much virtue, aided by considerable talents, had not a more extensive field allotted for its exercise. His unwearied exertions in the "labour of love," both within and without the limits of his profession, sufficiently well known to his particular friends, will be best attested to the world by the following list of his principal publications. "A Sermon, preached at St. James's, Colchester, for the Benefit of the Charity School, 1788." "The Necessity of introducing Divinity into the regular Course of Academical Studies considered; and other Regulations suggested for the Improvement of the present Mode of Education at the University of Cambridge, 1792." "Select Questions and Answers on the Knowledge and Practice of the Christian Religion, compiled for the Use of a Sunday School." "Select Portions of Psalms from different Versions; to which are added, a few occasional Hymns." "An Enquiry into the present Condition of the Lower Classes, and the Means of improving it, 1797." "A Sermon, preached at St. James's, Colchester, for the Benefit of the Sunday Schools, 1797." "A Sermon, preached at Wormingford and Boxted, to persuade the Congregations to form themselves into Military Associations for the Defence of the Country, 1798." "A Syllabus, or Abstract of a System of Political Philosophy; to which is prefixed, A Dissertation recommending that the Study of Political Œconomy be encouraged in our Universities, and that a Course of Public Lectures be delivered on that Subject, 1799." "Parochial

rochial Beneficence, a Sermon, preached at Boxted, for the Benefit of a School of Industry, 1800." "An Essay on the Importance of Schools of Industry and Religious Instruction, in which the Necessity of promoting the good Education of poor Girls is particularly considered, 1800." "Causes of the Increase of Methodism and Dissension, 1807." "Disquisitions on Population; in which the Principles of Mr. Malthus's Essay are examined and refuted, 1808." The above writings will also serve to manifest the very firm attachment of their Author to the best interests of Church and State; an attachment, however, which neither precluded him, on the one hand, from the exercise of the most exemplary candour towards those who differed from him; nor, on the other, from suggesting such corrections, precautions, and improvements, as appeared to him at once suitable to the exigencies of the times, and conducive to the future benefit of an Establishment which he revered and valued. His death surprised him, after an illness of only a few days, whilst occupied in fresh schemes of public utility. He has left a disconsolate widow and three infant children.

P. 190. The account of the Duke of Ancaster's funeral is imperfect. Amongst the names of the chief mourners, those of Lord Milsingtown and his son Mr. Colyear were omitted. Sir Montague Cholmeley was not a chief mourner, though he was present; nor was the Rev. Mr. Bennett; the latter gentleman, as officiating clergyman in his Grace's chapel, accompanied the Rev. Mr. Myers and the Rev. Mr. Deverell in a chariot which preceded the hearse. The tenants *led* the procession. After the chariot came the coronet and cushion; then the hearse, which was drawn by six horses; then the two mourning-coaches, which were also drawn by six horses, and in which were the chief mourners and pall-bearers; and then the gentlemen's carriages. The number of people assembled on the occasion at Grimsthorpe and Swinstead was calculated at 5000.

The following Epitaph is extracted from The Stamford Mercury:

"M. S.

NOBILISSIMI VIRI
BROWNLOW
DUCIS ANCASTRIÆ ET KESTEVENIÆ,
MARCHIONIS COMITISQUE DE LINDSEY,
Præfecti et Custodis Rotulorum Comitatûs
Lincolniensis,
Et Proprætoris Bostoniæ;
QUI
Nobilitatis, patriæ, humanæque naturæ decus,
Gratâ apud posteros memoriâ habebitur,
Dum temporum quies vixerit memoria manebit.
Viri et Christiani
Nullam non virtutem exhibuit.
Fastûs et superbiæ expers,
Neque is erat quem corrumperet adulatio,
Nec quem ad prava detorqueret ambitio.
Temporibus iniquis
Eam patientiam, eam animi lenitatem,
Quæ bonos ornat,
Quæ non nisi in bonis reperitur, ostendit.
Rebus in secundis
Eas quæ in adversis nitere solent virtutes didicit,
Aliorum potius quam sua commoda respexit.
Omnes benignitate, amicos et familiares amore
Complexus est:
Meritos magis quam nobiles coluit:
Homo cum esset, humani nihil à se alienum
Putavit.
Quos sublevaret miseros
Haud minus consilio quam opibus adjuvit.
Pople quamvis careret,
Incredibile tamen sui desiderium reliquit:
Complutibus quos diu foverat, felicesque reddiderat,
Queis decus et præsidium fuerat,
Et quos sibi quam arctissimè devinxerat,
Flebilis occidit.
Neque hoc solum cognatis, clientibus, domesticis,
Familiaribus, sed omnibus quibus benevolentiam
Ejus scire contigit.
Acutioris erat ingenii quam ut vitia et meritos
Non cerneret; [cedas
Amicos igitur cautè et prudenter electos
Raro opus erat ut mutaret.
Inter acerbissimos corporis dolores
Patientiam summam, animumque voluntati divinæ
Omnino morigerum, lætamque etiam moriens immortalitatis
Spem exhibuit.
Obiit octavo die Februarii,
Anno Salutis
Millesimo octingentesimo nono;
Ætatis agens septuagesimum nonum.

Castle Bythem, March 20, 1809. J. R. D."

BIRTHS.

LATELY, at his seat, Mount Prospect, co. Limerick, the lady of the Right Hon. Standish O'Grady, Lord Chief Baron of the Irish Court of Exchequer, a son.

In Hamilton-place, Countess of Cork, a son.

In Gloucester-place, Portman-square, the lady of Sir Henry C. Montgomery, bart. a son.

In Gower-street, the wife of Joseph Phillimore, esq. LL.D. a son.

Feb. 19. The wife of the Rev. John Liptrott, of Egham, Surrey, a daughter.

25. The wife of John Turner, esq. of Woburn-place, a daughter.

28. At Raveningham, the seat of Sir Edmund Bacon, bart. the wife of Captain Hodge, of the 7th Hussars, a daughter.

March 3. In Lincoln's-inn-fields, the wife of Robert-Joseph Chambers, esq. a son.

At

At St. Andrew's, in Scotland, Viscountess Glentworth, a son and heir.

5. In Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, Lady Augusta Leith, a son.

6. In Devonshire-place, the wife of Joseph Blake, esq. a daughter.

9. In Russell-square, the wife of Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, a son and heir.

At Lord Dundas's, in Arlington-street, the Hon. Mrs. W. Wharton, wife of the Rev. W. W. a son.

14. The wife of Thomas Cadell, esq. of Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, a daughter.

16. At Cromer, Norfolk, the wife of Jocelyn Thomas, esq. a son.

22. The wife of T. Murdoch, esq. of Tavistock-house, Tavistock-square, a son.

In Berners-street, Oxford-street, the wife of Coutts Trotter, esq. a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 21. REV. Fergus Graham, LL. B. rector of Arthuret, Cumberland, and brother to Sir J. G. bart. of Netherby, to Jane, eldest daughter of the late Rev. W. Paley, D. D. archdeacon of Carlisle, and sub-dean of Lincoln.

22. William Sheldon, esq. of Gray's-inn, to Miss Hester Cooper, of Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square.

24. John Rowlatt, jun. esq. to Juliet-Anne, eldest daughter of C. Roberts, esq. of the Exchequer.

25. Stephen Vertue, esq. of Mark-lane, to Anne, eldest daughter of Samuel Brent, esq. of Greenland-dock.

27. At Bath, John Ormsby Vandeleur, esq. colonel of the 19th Dragoons, to Miss Catharine Glasse, daughter of the Rev. Mr. G. of Pencombe, Herefordshire.

March ..... Rev. W. Elstob, rector of Shelton, Bedfordshire, to Miss Elizabeth Maydwell, of Fotheringhay, co. Lincoln.

March 2. At Newton-Longueville, the Rev. W. John Chepmell, of Guernsey, to Miss Harriet Le Mesurier, daughter of the late Haviland Le M. esq. commissary-general to the Forces in the Mediterranean.

At St. Mary-la-Bonne, the Hon. and Rev. James St. Leger, archdeacon of Cloyne, and brother of Viscount Doneraile, to Catharine, youngest daugh. of the late Tho. Williams, esq. of Epsom, Surrey.

3. James Stewart Oliphant, esq. of Rossie, co. Perth, to Miss Anna Read, dau. of Wm. Trueman R. esq. of N. Audley-street.

4. F. E. March, esq. of the Ordnance-office, Tower, to Miss Jordan, of Park-place.

6. Mr. Fitzgerald, son of Lord Henry F. to Miss Ford, a daughter of Mrs. Jordan.

Capt. Reade, of the 1st Foot-guards, to Miss Hoskyns, sister of Sir Hungerford H. bart. of Harewood, co. Hereford.

7. At East Barnet, James Smith, esq. solicitor, son of the late Dr. Hugh S. of Trevor park, to Jane-Hannah, second dau. of John Holmes, esq. of Battersea.

9. At Lambeth palace, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lieut.-col. Townsend, eldest son of Gore T. esq. of Honington-hall, co. Warwick, to Miss Scott, only dau. of the Right Hon. Sir William S.

11. Reader Clarke, esq. only son of William C. esq. of the Isle of Wight, to Martha, youngest daugh. of Sir John Pinhorn, of Southwark, and of Ringwood-house, in the Isle of Wight.

Rev. Charles-Augustus North, third son of the Bishop of Winchester, to Rachel, second daughter of the late Thomas Jarvis, esq. of Laverstoke-house, Hants.

13. At the cathedral church of Cashel, Lord Viscount Bernard, M. P. for the county of Cork, and son of the Earl of Bandon, to Mary, eldest daughter of the Hon. and Most Rev. Charles Brodrick, Archbishop of Cashel, and brother of Viscount Midleton.

16. At St. Mary-la-Bonne, Capt. Woodley Losack, R. N. to Miss Gordon, only daughter of the late George G. esq.

Rev. Henry Raikes, of Upper Grosvenor-street, to the eldest daughter of Jacob Whittington, esq. of Theberton-hall, Suffolk.

At Lewisham, William Hayley, esq. of Felpham, Sussex, to Mary, third daughter of John Welford, esq. of Blackheath, Kent.

18. Capt. Gosselin, R. N. to Miss Hadley, eldest daughter of the late J. R. H. esq. of Ware priory, Herts.

21. James Walsh, esq. of Parliament-street, to Miss Grobecker, daughter of Frederick G. esq. of Park-row, Knightsbridge.

Hon. and Rev. Edward Grey, rector of Peasmore, Wilts, and brother to Earl G. to Miss C. Crofts, daughter of J. C. esq. of Greenham, near Newbury, Berks.

23. Richard Jones, esq. captain of his Majesty's ship Namur, to Miss Jane Prince, of New Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

DEATHS.

1808. AT Antigua, Mr. John Newall, *Nov.* .... jun. late of Bristol; a young man of most promising abilities.

Nov. 23. On-board the Fame, of 74 guns, Mr. Edward Watkins, midshipman, second son of Mr. W. of Eigne-gate, Hereford. In attempting a French battery, in the bay of Rosas, a bullet pierced his heart, and he died immediately.

Nov. 29. At Trieste, employed there under the Austrian Government, Captain J. J. Bauer.

Dec. .... At Jamaica, aged 140, Joseph Ram, a black man, belonging to Morricehall Estate. He perfectly remembered the Duke of Albemarle, who succeeded to the government of that Island in 1687. His daughter, Grace Martin, an inhabitant of Spanish-town, and upwards of 85 years old, says he had a complete set of new teeth about 20 years ago, which remained sound to the day of his death. His hair had

had turned quite grey; he retained his sight and memory well, and had all his senses perfect, except that of smelling. He was stout, and inclined to corpulence; was never sick but once; and all the physick he ever took in his life was one dose of nut-oil. He had 26 children by different women. His appetite was always good; and a few days previous to his death he walked a distance of four miles. His dissolution was gradual, and unattended by pain or sickness; it seemed, indeed, to be the mere decay of Nature.

Dec. 8. At Berbice, in his 28th year, Thomas Sangster, esq. captain in the 37th Foot, assistant barrack-master, and assistant quarter-master-general to the Forces in the West Indies, and eldest son of Alex. S. esq. of Kennington, Surrey.

Dec. 12. At Montego-bay, in Jamaica, after a few days illness, the Rev. William Burton, late of Hersford, Norfolk.

1809. *Jan.* 19. Off the French coast, Mr. Hubbert, of Frieston, near Boston, in Lincolnshire, midshipman and acting-master on-board his Majesty's ship Sheldrake, commanded by Capt. Thicknesse. This young gentleman, who entered into the service of the Royal Navy under the patronage of Capt. Lloyd, commanding the Sea Fencibles, &c. on the Lincolnshire coast, was unfortunately drowned while he had the charge of a French vessel which had been captured by the Sheldrake, and which, having sprung a leak, suddenly went down. Thus perished a promising and much-lamented young officer, together with every man, except only one, of the party then under his command, consisting of a midshipman and 10 men; and also two French sailors, who had been permitted to remain on-board the vessel.

22. On-board his Majesty's ship Ardent, in Leith Roads, Lieut. George Hume, of the Royal Navy, son of Clement H. esq. of Mallow.

24. At Tortola, Mrs. Lettsom, relict of Pickering L. esq. (see vol. LXXVIII. 1127).

30. At Philadelphia, aged 81, Mrs. Williamina Bond, the venerable mother of Phineas B. esq. his Majesty's Consul-general. This respectable lady was eminently gifted with a strength of faculty, unimpaired by a very advanced age; and possessed a heart whose felicity it was to dispense every act of charity and good will. Bereft of a most affectionate husband, and left with the care of a large family, in a season of much peril, she acquitted herself of the double charge which devolved upon her in a manner to rivet the duty of her children, who revered her, and to excite the love and admiration of all who knew her. Of a most delicate cast of mind, with a ready discernment of character, she was liberal in her opinions, and tender to the failings of humanity. She was particularly distinguished by a cheerful and benign disposition; by a force of expression and candour of sentiment which secured the confidence even of strangers. Regardless of all selfish views, she was ever zealously occupied in contributing to the happiness and comfort, or in administering to the affliction, of others. Beneficent without ostentation, moral without display, a standard of rational virtue; few have so faithfully performed their great task; none have more scrupulously discharged the best duties of life. In the devout faith of a true Christian, she beheld the approach of death with the firm assurance of a life well spent; and closed a long career of usefulness with a spirit undiminished by the severity of a tedious illness, or the waste of 80 years.

"No more sweet patience, feigning oft relief, [grief;
Lights thy sick eye, to lull thy children's
With tender art to save their anxious moan,
No more thy bosom presses down its own;
Now well-earned peace is *thine*, and bliss sincere; [tear."
Theirs be the *task of woe*, the *sorrowing*

31. At Bodmin, Cornwall, the Rev. John Lake, M.A. fellow of Exeter coll. Oxford.

Aged 88, the Rev. James Devie, B.D. vicar of Standground with Farcet, Huntingdonshire, in the commission of the peace for that county, and formerly fellow of Emanuel college, Cambridge; B.A. 1744, M.A. 1748, B.D. 1755; to which College he has bequeathed 2000*l.* Stock in the 4 per Cent. Consols.; the interest of which he has directed shall be applied as an augmentation to the mastership. He has also bequeathed to the Governors of Addenbroke's hospital, Cambridge, 200*l.* which he had placed out upon some turnpike securities.

In Berkeley crescent, Bristol, Samuel Dyer, one of the people called Quakers.

Feb...... At Lisbon, in his 25th year, Mr. William Kirby, eldest son of William K. esq. of the county of Waterford. This young gentleman went out a volunteer to Portugal, with Sir Arthur Wellesley's Expedition, from Cork, and fought in the battle of Vimiera with conspicuous courage and steadiness, without receiving a wound; but, being subject to a disease on his liver, the fatigue he was obliged to undergo put a period to his existence in the prime of life.

Samuel Walker, esq. merchant, of Lapilhall, Yorkshire, partner in the house of Samuel and William Walker, Leicester.

In his 102d year, John Fawthorp, of Bradford, Yorkshire.

At Collingham, co. Lincoln, aged 81, Mr. Dalton.

Found dead in Wiveliscombe, Somerset, aged 102, Martha Webber, grandmother of the noted Damps, cudgel-players.

S. Manby, esq. of Louth.

Mr.

Mr. Swinfen, of Oadby, co. Leicester.

At Linstead, Suffolk, advanced in age, Mr. Robert Denny, farmer; who is said to have scarcely allowed himself the common necessaries of life, though he died worth upwards of 15,000*l.* He has, however, left a numerous offspring.

At Palgrave, in her 88th year, Mrs. Sarah Cottingham, widow, late of Framlingham, Suffolk.

In the prime of life, Mrs. Ingle, wife of Mr. I. of Bushmead, in Huntingdonshire; leaving a family of 11 children.

At Chelsea, aged 87, Mrs. Hennand.

Mr. Hamilton, of Wilstead-street, Somers-town, school-master.

In London, Mr. Lewis Rotely, of the Mackworth Arms, Swansea, formerly of the Ostrich-on Durdham down, Bristol.

Feb. 8. Mr. Francis Passerini, of Dublin. It is supposed he missed his way in coming from Booters-town, at night, and was unfortunately drowned.

9. In Pulteney-street, Bath, aged 66, Peter Merge, esq. late one of the Barons of the Irish Court of Exchequer.

At Chorley, Lancashire, aged 76, Mr. Hull, surgeon. He went to bed the night before in his usual good health, and was found dead in the morning.

10. Mrs. S. S. May, widow of Mr. Samuel M. of Watling-street.

11. At Green Bank, near Liverpool, Mr. William Rathbone, merchant; whose loss will be deeply felt and regretted, not only by a numerous acquaintance, but by society at large.

Aged 45, Mr. Nichol, of Hull; and, on the 18th, his wife, aged 35.

In Lansdown crescent, Bath, Mrs. Wollaston, widow of the late William W. esq.

In Pall-Mall, the Rev. Robert Phillips, M.A. rector of Great Welnetham, Suffolk, vicar of Kempstone, Norfolk, and chaplain in ordinary to the Pr. of Wales.

In Half-moon-street, Piccadilly, aged 28, the Rev. Philip-Stanhope Smelt, M.A. nephew to the Earl of Chesterfield, vicar of Aston-Abbots, Bucks, and chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty.

At Muthill, in Perthshire, in the 65th year of his age, and 42d of his ministry, the Rev. Jn. Scott, minister of that parish.

12. At the Rev. J. Bowden's, Lower Tooting, Mrs. Susannah Longman, late of Dorking, Surrey.

13. In St. James's-place, in his 80th year, Lieut.-gen. Mordaunt.

At Southampton, the wife of Charles Morris, esq. of that place.

Mr. Joshua Mawer, of Lincoln, schoolmaster. By the advice of his physician, he was taking the air in a chaise, with his wife, and died suddenly in the carriage. His infant child lay dead at the time.

William Jickels, of Metheringham fen, Lincolnshire, farmer. He was drowned in a drain near his own dwelling; having left Metheringham about five in the afternoon, to carry support for his family in the fen, as he had frequently done during the prevalence of the late floods.

After a few days illness, the lady of Sir Thomas Maynard Hesilrige, bart. of Huxne-hall, Suffolk. She retired to rest the previous night in as good health as usual, and died at three in the morning.

At Ramsgate, in Kent, aged 17, Miss Thorpe, only daughter of Lady Susan Drew, by her first husband, Jos. Thorpe, esq. by whom her Ladyship has likewise a son, John Thorpe, esq. aged 15, now at school, whose property is the greatest of any commoner, except one, in England.

Aged 75, Silas Palmer, esq. of Brentford-end, Middlesex.

14. At Stretton, Rutlandshire, aged 67, Alice, wife of Mr. Thomas Ward. She was descended from an antient family in that county, being grand-daughter to the learned Tycho Wing, gent. of Pickworth. And on the 19th, aged 73, the aforesaid Mr. Thomas Ward, her husband, to whom she had been married 42 years.

In his 46th year, after an hour's illness, Mr. Thomas Turner, plumber and glazier, of Elland, near Halifax, Yorkshire. Soon after he had retired to rest on the night of his death, he had an attack of the cramp in one of his feet; when seeking to alleviate the pain by placing his foot upon the hearth in his bed-room, the sudden application of cold removed the complaint to a vital part, and he died almost directly.

15. At Cheltenham, Mrs. Boswell, relict of John B. esq. of Ballymony, Wicklow, and sister to the late Earl of Bellamont.

Mr. James Smith Barr, translator of Buffon's Natural History, &c.

At Camberwell, Surrey, in his 46th year, Mr. Owen Marden.

At Brompton, Mrs. Rolleston, relict of the late Christopher R. esq. of Watnall, Nottinghamshire.

16. In consequence of her cloaths accidentally catching fire, Miss Helkin, daughter of Mrs. H. of Oxford-street.

Aged 78, Mr. Tho. Tompson, of Swebston, co. Leicester, many years a considerable farmer and grazier at Weddington, co. Warwick.

In consequence of a fall from his horse, Francis Winn, esq. of Prior-house, Richmond, Yorkshire.

In his 49th year, the Rev. Edward Prescott, M. A. of Calico-hall, Halifax, and vicar of Long Preston, in Craven.

At Andover, Hants, John Hemming, M. D. member of the College of Physicians in London, and formerly physician to the Mary-la-Bonne Dispensary.

At Walham-green, Mr. Ward, widow of the late Henry W. esq.

In his 50th year, Mr. John Jeffery, of the Angel inn, Peterborough.

Aged

Aged 38, Thomas Dewey, late guard to the mail-coach from Lincoln to Barton. During the late great fall of snow, when the mail-coach could not proceed, he rode on horseback from Lincoln to Barton, and returned the next day. On arriving at the Post-office at Lincoln he complained of unusual illness, but could not describe his feelings, and languished till the time of his death.

17. At the house of Miss Sparrow, at Hertford, aged upwards of 70, Miss Tough.

At Winchester, at the house of the Rev. Dr. Rennell, dean of the diocese, Miss Scott.

At Bath, Nathaniel Brice, esq. late of Bristol.

Mr. Edward Breeton, of the White Swan inn at Barton-upon-Humber. By a fall from his horse, which occasioned some injury to the spine, he was confined some years to his arm-chair in the bar, a cheerful companion to every customer.

18. At Edinburgh, Duncan Buchanan, esq. late a surgeon at Madras.

At Carlisle, aged 86, Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson; who was a milliner at Carlisle when that town surrendered to the Rebels in the year 1745.

At Houghton, near Carlisle, aged 85, Mr. Peter Hestop, many years a respectable farmer in that village. One brother and three sisters survive him, whose ages, added to his own, make 415 years.

19. At Stockwith, aged 83, J. Madan, upwards of 40 years postman between Stockwith and Gainsborough.

20. Of a decline, Mrs. Hamilton, wife of Mr. H. of Tavistock-row, Covent-garden.

Mrs. Pritchard, wife of John P. esq. of Broseley, Shropshire.

Aged 56, Capt. Carruthers, of the 43d Foot, major of brigade to Gen. Crauford.

21. In Crosby-row, Walworth, Mr. William Albin, late of Token-house-yard.

At Edmonton, Middlesex, in his 75th year, Edward Lucas, esq. late deputy-warden of his Majesty's Mint.

In Manchester-square, the infant son of Henry F. Greville, esq.

At Syston, co. Leicester, in her 77th year, after a long and severe illness, the wife of Mr. Joseph Moore.

22. At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, after a few days illness, Mrs. Dennett, wife of James D. esq.; sincerely lamented by her friends and the poor, to whom she was a liberal benefactress.

At the Barracks, near Lewes, Sussex, Adjutant Walker, of the 82d Foot; an officer who had served with distinguished merit in Spain during the late unsuccessful campaign, and who returned thence to that town, with the remains of the regiment, in perfect health; a few days after which, he was attacked by a typhus fever, which proved fatal in a short time.

Mr. James Willis, of West Ham, Essex, brewer.

At Wanstead, Essex, Mr. John Vardon.

In Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, William Lynch, esq. of Madeira.

At the Quintain, near Hales Owen, Salop, in his 84th year, Mr. Joseph Moore, an eminent land-surveyor. Few men were better versed in the abstruse parts of mathematical learning; the whole of which he attained without any other aid than what he gleaned from books, and by many years intense study and application. Though he lived in apparent obscurity, he was a valuable and useful member of society within his limited sphere; and his death, though at an advanced period, is regretted by those who have long been benefited by his friendship and advice.

At Vienna, after a lingering illness, the Count Lewis de Cobentzel.

23. In Cadogan-place, the dowager Lady Ashburton, widow of the late Lord A. who was better known as John Dunning, esq. solicitor-general; and who, while a member of the House of Commons, moved and carried the important question, "That the influence of the Crown had increased, was increasing, and ought to be diminished." Her Ladyship was sister of John Baring, esq. of Mount Radford, near Exeter.

At Alnwick, Northumberland, aged 71, Nathaniel Davidson, esq. Early in life he was a companion in the travels of the celebrated Wortley Montague; and, many years after, was British consul at Nice and Algiers.

At Steyning barracks, Sussex, Captain Martin Armstrong, of the 1st Battalion of the 5th Foot.

At Wavertree, aged 55, Mr. Roger Newton Dale, of Liverpool, banker.

Mr. Samuel Harvey, of Hansacre, near Lichfield. Returning from a friend's house, where he had spent the day, he unfortunately fell into the canal, and was drowned. About four years ago, the sister of the person with whom he had spent his last hours was found drowned in the same canal, and nearly about the same spot.

At Manchester, aged 29, Mr. W. Hibbert, lieutenant of the 40th Foot, and son of Mr. Samuel H. of that town.

At Shilton, co. Leicester, in his 77th year, Thomas Cooper, gent.

At Castor, co. Lincoln, aged 77, Mrs. Swan, relict of Mr. J. S. draper.

24. Mrs. Elizabeth Fauquier, of Queen-street, May-fair, eldest daughter of the late Wm. F. esq. of Stratton-str. Piccadilly.

In Edward-street, Portman-square, Lady Leigh, wife of Capt. James Fleming.

Frances, wife of Mr. John Clement, of Ratcliff-highway, solicitor.

At Exmouth, Devon, in his 62d year, Henry Cholmley, esq. of Howsham, York.

Between the hours of five and six o'clock in the evening, after a few days illness, in the 86th year of his age, at his house in

Bruton-

Bruton-street, Horatio Earl of Orford, &c. He was the nephew of Sir Robert Walpole, first Earl of Orford, and son of Horatio Lord Walpole of Wolterton, Sir Robert's brother, who, in the early part of his life, had distinguished himself in the support of the principles of the Revolution, the Act of Settlement, and the Establishment of the House of Hanover upon the Throne of these Kingdoms; and had been employed in several situations of importance at home and abroad. His embassies to France and the United Provinces are well known; wherein his zeal, integrity, assiduity, and abilities, were conspicuously demonstrated. He was a strenuous supporter of his Brother's Administration while in office, and after he had quitted his public employments in the year 1739. After the resignation of Sir Robert Walpole he continued in Parliament; and, as occasion offered, delivered his sentiments on public affairs with the freedom to which he had been habituated; and often spoke upon commercial matters, of which he was well informed; and in which he consulted the real interests of his Country: he was a great encourager of the woollen manufacture. Although at that time he held no official situation, he frequently submitted, in the most respectful manner, to the greatest Personages of the State, as well as to the Ministers, his opinion upon political subjects, which his long experience in business, and a complete knowledge of Foreign Courts, fully justified. He was repeatedly consulted by the first men of the nation; and frequent recourse was had to him to conciliate the discordant sentiments of those in high employments. In the year 1756 he was called up to the House of Peers, by the title of Baron Walpole of Wolterton; and dying in the year 1757, was succeeded by his son Horatio, who married Rachel daughter of William third Duke of Devonshire, with whom his father had for many years been united in the most cordial friendship, and in the same uniform, unvaried political principles. Horatio second Lord Walpole of Wolterton, succeeded to the title of Lord Walpole of Walpole in the year 1797, on the death of Horatio fourth Earl of Orford. This title had been granted, in the year 1723, to Robert eldest son of Sir Robert Walpole, with limitation, for want of heirs male, to Edward and Horatio, his brothers; and, in default of their heirs male, to their father, Sir Robert Walpole, and his heirs male, remainder to the heirs male of Robert Walpole, esq. father of Sir Robert Walpole. The Preamble to the Patent, being in Latin, states the motives for that mark of Royal favour to the purport following: "Our most beloved and most faithful Counsellor, Robert Walpole, first Commissioner of the Treasury, with the assistance of other select persons, and Chancellor of the Exchequer, having highly recommended himself to our Royal favour by his many services, to Us, to our House, and to his own Country, We did not think him unworthy to be advanced to the rank of the Peers of the Realm; but though he rather chuses to merit the highest titles than to wear them, We have thought fit, in order to ennoble his Family, to confer on the Son the honour due to the Father, and to raise to the Peerage Robert Walpole, junior, Esq. &c." The title of Earl of Orford becoming extinct by the death of Horatio fourth Earl of Orford, Horatio Lord Walpole was, in the year 1806, created Earl of Orford, in which he is succeeded by his eldest son, Horatio, M. P. for Lynn. The Earl of Orford was constant in his political and private friendships; he was much respected in the county of Norfolk, where he resided several months of the year, at his seat at Wolterton, in a manner suitable to his high rank: His death is very much lamented by all who had any intercourse with him, as well as by his relatives. His remains were conveyed into Norfolk, to be deposited in the family-vault in the parish church of Wickmere cum Wolterton. Besides his eldest son, he has left issue, George M. P. for Dungarvan in Ireland; Lady Catherine, unmarried; Lady Mary, married to Thomas Hussey, esq. M. P. for Aylesbury.—So long as true nobility —nobility of mind and conduct, no less than of birth and station, shall be considered as entitled to public regard and consideration, so long will the character of the late venerable Earl of Orford be had in respectful remembrance. By no means implicitly assenting to the "world's false estimate of things," he appreciated no higher than they deserved the gifts of rank and fortune; but employed them with munificence in honourable and useful pursuits. Those qualities which are the most shining ornaments of an elevated station,—piety without ostentation, liberality of mind, a kind attention to the wants of others, extended bounty, with an hospitality rarely equalled in these times, united to an independent public spirit, were the distinguished features of his Lordship's character. He lived revered and happy to an advanced age, with honour and integrity inviolate, and died universally respected and lamented.

25. Mr. Richard Streeting, nurseryman, Windsor. He suffered a long and painful illness, from a cancer in his lip, occasioned by smoking a pipe, the end of which he had neglected to wax before using it.

At Hilge, near Barnet, co. Middlesex, William Jennings esq. Six

Six days after being delivered of a fine boy, Mary-Theresa, wife of — Chygnard, esq. late from Demerara.

At Twickenham, Mr. Perrott, master of an academy there. He was in perfect health, and about to take hold of a cane to correct one of his scholars, when he reclined on his desk breathless.

In the bloom of youth, Hannah, youngest daughter of Benjamin Tomkins, esq. of Abingdon, Berks.

At Beauport, Sussex, at the house of her brother Sir James Bland Burgess, bart. Mrs. Head, wife of John Roper H. esq.

At Brightheimstone, aged 81, the relict of the late Rev. Henry Mitchell.

At Bradninch, Devon, in his 72d year, Henry Bowden, esq.

26. At Smidholm, in the parish of Tinwald, Scotland, aged 93, Jean Burgess. She had been 67 years married to one husband; and, before she died, 113 could call her mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother; 37 of whom were great-grandchildren.

27. Mrs. Jacquier, of the Clarendon hotel, Bond-street.

In Bond-street, the wife of Geo. Sullivan Marten, esq. of Sandridge-lodge, Herts.

At his seat, Sandy-place, co. Bedford, Sir Philip Monoux, bart. He succeeded his father in the title in 1757; was appointed major of the Bedford Militia in 1760; married a daughter of Ambrose Riddall, esq. in 1762; was high sheriff in 1763.

Mrs. Dalby, wife of Mr. Joseph D. of the Newark, Leicester, and eldest daughter of Robert Dale, esq. of Ashbourn.

Mr. Humfrey, of Billesdon, co. Leicester. He received a kick from a horse, while riding through his farm, which broke his leg, and ultimately occasioned his death.

Of a rapid decline, aged about 60, French Lawrence, esq. D. C. L. advocate of the Court of Arches, King's professor of Civil Law at Oxford, chancellor of that diocese, judge in the Court of Admiralty in the Cinque Ports, and M. P. for the city of Peterborough. He was a native of Bath, son of Mr. L. formerly a member of the Corporation of that city. To considerable talents he united great general as well as classical knowledge; and discharged the duties of a Member of Parliament with persevering fidelity. He was a gentleman who rose to high estimation in his profession by the force of strong intellect; and whose Parliamentary opinions had considerable weight in the House of Commons. He was one of the Club of Wits, to whom the Publick are indebted for "The Rolliad" and "Probationary Odes," the Preface and most of the Notes to the former being principally from his pen. Early in life Dr. L. was intended for the study of the Civil Law; he accordingly entered himself a member of the College of Advocates; and, by means of a strong understanding, and the strictest attention to his professional duties, at length acquired immense practice in Doctors Commons. He first became known to the Publick by the active part which he took in the contest for Westminster, in the year 1784, in writing for Mr. Fox, particularly in the Opposition News-papers of that period; and he was author of most of the popular ballads which appeared during the course of that memorable election. By his superior talents Dr. L. was introduced to the notice and friendship of Mr. Burke; and, in consequence of that gentleman's influence, was appointed one of the Lawyers retained by the Managers on the trial of Warren Hastings; during the whole of which prosecution he was indefatigable in exploring and arranging the documents necessary in so arduous and complicated a transaction; and the advantage derived from his exertions was ever acknowledged by his friend and associate as of the utmost importance. Through Mr. Burke's interest with Earl Fitzwilliam he obtained a seat in Parliament; from which time he considered himself rather as the adherent of that great man than an implicit follower of the Party with which he had hitherto acted; and when the French Revolution induced Mr. Burke to withdraw himself from Mr. Fox and his friends, Dr. L. traced the steps of his Patron, and remained invariably attached to his principles, till the Country was deprived of one of its greatest ornaments. During Mr. Burke's last moments Dr. L. soothed, by his presence and attention, the frowns of death, and acted as a faithful executor to him when no more. To the pages of Mr. Urban Dr. L. was a frequent contributor; and to his editorial care the Publick are indebted for a complete Collection of Mr. Burke's Works, which will ever remain a monument of his vast talents and varied acquisitions. Dr. Lawrence was one of the members appointed in 1806 to draw up Articles of Impeachment against Viscount Melville; and was uniform in his support to the late Ministers, both whilst in power and after their retreat. Extensive knowledge and strong sense were the qualities that characterised his efforts in Parliament; where, though unable to claim the praise of eloquence, the solidity of his judgment could not fail to command respect.

28. At her son's house at Finchley, Middlesex, aged 83, Mrs. Pouncey.

At Purser's-cross, Fulham-road, where he had retired for the recovery of his health in 1794, and devoted his time to the cultivation of his garden, which he stocked with the choicest fruit-trees and flowers, and left in beautiful order, Mr. John

John Richards, formerly acting serjeant-trumpeter of England. He was born at Exeter, and brought up in the Cathedral, where he acquired a taste for musick not to be overcome. He went to London when young, and was engaged at the Opera-house, and in the orchestra at Drury-lane, as principal tenor, during the most flourishing part of Garrick's reign. He was one of the original proprietors of the Morning Chronicle who took Mr. Woodfall, the late celebrated Reporter, by the hand when he was young. He was also, for a number of years, a considerable gold and silver lace-merchant in Southampton-street, Covent-garden.

At Neithorp, near Banbury, Richard Williams, esq. formerly of Oxford. He served the office of sheriff of that county in the year 1800.

At Boston, Lincolnshire, while on a visit, Miss Mewburn, eldest daughter of Francis M. esq. of Whitby, in Yorkshire. She was a most amiable young lady; and died much respected and regretted by all who knew her, in the 20th year of her age.

At Louth, advanced in years, Mr. Samuel Hughson, surveyor of taxes.

At his house at Hadleigh, Suffolk, Arthur Heming, esq.

Mr. W. Jones, of the Saracen's Head inn at Southwell, Notts.

Lately, at her retreat in Switzerland, her Royal Highness Anne Duchess of Cumberland. She was the second daughter of Simon Luttrell, Earl of Carhampton; and was first married to Christopher Horton, esq. of Catton-hall, co. Derby; by whom she had one son, who died an infant. She was married, secondly, to H.R.H. Henry-Frederick late Duke of Cumberland, Oct. 2, 1771; who again left her a widow, without issue, in 1790.

On his passage from Corunna, Captain Heylinger, of the 15th Dragoons, formerly aide-de-camp to the Duke of Cumberland.

At Corunna, in his 24th year, the Honourable Major Charles Stanhope. This young man was second son of Earl Stanhope, by his lady Louisa, the only daughter of Mr. Henry Grenville. Several branches of the Stanhope family have been illustrious in arms, and have displayed, in various periods of our history, an energy of character, and a devotion to their country's cause, which have rendered the name illustrious in the annals of Britain. The youth, whose loss we now deplore, chose, at a very early period, the military profession, as that in which he hoped he might be usefully employed. He had been assiduous in forming his character, and in attaining a thorough knowledge of the duties attached to several degrees of military service through which he had passed. From the high opinion formed of his courage and talents, he was, about two or three years since, appointed by General Moore to be one of his aide-de-camps. Nothing could be better adapted to his wishes: he was anxious to be the witness of, and participator in real and active service. He could not bear the idea of being raised step by step in the Army, without having, at the same time, the opportunity of proving to his friends and his Country, that he was worthy of the rank and honour conferred upon him. It was a source of extreme mortification to Major Stanhope that he returned from Sicily and Sweden, without being able to justify, by his conduct, the expectations which his friends had naturally formed of his character. In Spain he was no longer aide-de-camp to the General under whom he served, and whom he loved with a filial affection; but was appointed, with Major Napier, his particular friend, to the command of the fiftieth regiment. Never were men more attached to Officers than the soldiers of this regiment to their noble-minded and heroic Majors. This body is distinguished by General Hope, as having borne the brunt of the action; and the efforts of the officers and soldiers from its very commencement, claimed the applause of their General, who, witnessing their prowess, and highly approving of the judgment by which their exertions were made, rode up to them, exclaiming, "Well done, my 50th! well done, my Majors of the 50th!" To their energy, a large portion of the regiment, and both the Majors sacrificed their lives. The body of Major Napier was not found; but that of Major Stanhope was carried to his tent till the battle was won. His younger brother, Captain James Stanhope, who had shared in the dangers of the day as aide-de-camp to General Moore, paid the last tribute of respect and sincere affection to the remains of the Major. The fatal bullet had passed through the heart of the deceased; and so instantaneous must have been the death of Major Stanhope, that a sense of pain had not torn from his countenance that smile which the bravery of his soldiers and the applause of his commander had excited. At any period, but particularly in times when we may have to contend for our liberties as a nation on our own shores, the death of such a man must be regarded as a public loss: and every lover of his country will deeply lament that so many excellent lives should have been sacrificed to so little purpose. The loss of Major Stanhope to his immediate connexions is irreparable. His manners were remarkably mild:—his attachments strong; and his heart overflowed with the milk of human kindness. The affliction of his brother, who parted from him at the commencement of the action, and who almost saw him fall, may be conceived,

ceived, but cannot be described. Well might the unhappy youth exclaim on the occasion,—"To lose in one hour the companion of my earliest years, and most affectionate friend of my heart; and the kindest protector and best of friends in the gallant Sir John Moore; is almost more than philosophy or human nature can withstand." Those only can appreciate the affectionate attachment of these brothers, who were witnesses to their growing years, and who can affirm that in their breasts were never perceived those emotions of envy, those risings of jealousy so frequently fatal to the happiness of the nearest relations.

At Duddington, John Smith, M. D. He was of an antient family in North Britain, and after serving several years as surgeon in the Navy, settled at Uppingham, in Rutlandshire, in the same house where two of his immediate predecessors and countrymen, Drs. Fordyce and Garthshore, had been so successful as to establish themselves afterwards with eminence in London, as physicians. He was for many years in extensive and respectable practice in the principal families in the town and neighbourhood; punctual and indefatigable in his profession, and, in addition to his medical services, ever charitable to the poor.

At Bewdley, aged 26, the Rev. Thomas Compson, curate of that place, late curate of St. Mary's, Shrewsbury, and eldest son of James C. esq. of Cleobury Mortimer, Shropshire.

At his lodgings, two pair of stairs room, in Angel-court, Windmill-street, Haymarket, aged 68, Mr. Christopher Bartholemew, formerly proprietor of White Conduit House, which owed its celebrity to the taste he displayed in laying out the gardens and walks, rendering it the first place of resort in the class of tea-gardens. Possessed of a good fortune from his parents, the gardens, and the Angel-inn at Islington being his freeholds; renting 2000*l.* a year in the neighbourhood of Islington and Holloway, remarkable for having the greatest quantity of hay-stacks of any grower in the neighbourhood of London; at that time, the writer of this article was informed by himself, he was worth 50,000*l.* Not content, he fell a victim to the mania of insuring in the Lottery, for which he has paid 1000*l.* a day. He passed the last 13 years of his life in great poverty; subsisting by the charity of those who knew his better days, and as a juryman of the Sheriff's Court for the county. In August 1807, he had a thirty-second share in a 20,000*l.* prize. By the advice of his friends, he purchased an annuity of 60*l.* per annum; yet, fatally addicted to that pernicious pursuit, insurance, he disposed of it, and lost it all: a few days before he died, he solicited a few shillings to buy him necessaries. A gentleman in his manners, with a mind rather superior to the generality of men, he at one time possessed the esteem of all who knew him; yet he became the prey of that artful and designing set of men, who are interested in eluding all the laws which are made to prevent their nefarious practices, and which never can be effected while Government seduce the individual to pay 20*l.* for the liberty of gambling for 10*l.* This Obituary is furnished as a warning to all ranks, particularly the trading one, not to engage in a pursuit which will ultimately be their ruin; and when tempted to insure, let them remember the fate of *Bartholomew!*

March 1. Archibald Geddes, esq.

At Earlsthorpe, after a short illness, in his 83d year, Mr. William Wray. He had been 57 years parish-clerk; and, excepting the prevention arising from one day's sickness, is not remembered by the parishioners to have been on any other occasion absent from his duty.

2. At Louth, Lincolnshire, aged 81, Mrs. Catherine Reynolds.

At Spot-house, Lady Seton, relict of Sir Henry S. bart. of Abercorn.

At Croydon, Surrey, aged 90, John Partridge, esq.; who, among other bequests, has left 100*l.* to the Norfolk Infirmary. He was formerly clerk to the Worshipful Company of Stationers; but had been for many years blind.

At the Royal Naval Hospital at Plymouth, in consequence of a wound he received at the battle of Corunna, Ensign Thomas Griffin, of the 31st Foot. He has left a wife and child to deplore him.

4. At Wadworth, near Doncaster, Mrs. Dixon, wife of the Rev. Henry D. vicar of Wadworth, and sister of the late Rev. William Mason, prebendary of York.

At Williamscot, near Banbury, aged 66, John Loveday, esq. D. C. L. and in the commission of the peace for Oxfordshire; one of the most regular and accurate of our Correspondents, as his father had been before him. Some farther particulars of him shall be given.

5. At Hinckley, co. Leicester, William-Francis Stapleton, second son of Major-gen. S. and nephew of Lord Le Despencer.

In Patrick-square, Edinburgh, after a long illness, Mr. William Brown, projector and editor of the news-paper intituled "The Edinburgh Weekly Journal."

6. At Islington, aged about 90, —— Blackstone, esq. a near relation of the late very learned Judge.

7. In Essex-street, Dublin, Mr. Thomas M'Donnell, proprietor of "The Hibernian Journal."

At her mother's house, in Church-street, Stoke Newington, Miss Burnand.

At

At Portsmouth, after a severe and lingering illness, which she bore with the fortitude and resignation of a true Christian, Mrs. Smith, wife of George S. esq. clerk of the surveys in his Majesty's Dock-yard at Portsmouth. Universally beloved, she fulfilled the relative duties of wife, mother, friend, and neighbour, in such a manner as to conciliate the respect and affection of all who had the happiness of being known to her. Her loss will long be felt and lamented by her numerous friends.

8. At her house at Whitehall, in her 79th year, Mrs. Cornewall, relict of the Right Hon. Charles Wolfran C. Speaker of the House of Commons, and sister to the late Earl of Liverpool.

9. Mr. Richard Gaunt, corn-merchant, Abingdon-street, Westminster.

At Earl Spencer's office-apartments, in Little St. James's-street, aged 69, Thomas Harrison, esq. of Wolverton, Bucks.

At Horsforth, near Leeds, aged 105, Mary Airton.—Aged 102, Sarah Dean.

10. At Chatham, Kent, of a typhus fever, brought on by violent exertion during the retreat of our Army to Corunna, Lieut. Halifax, of the Royal Artillery Drivers.

11. Mary-Anne, eldest daughter of Robert Dewar, esq. of Clapham, Surrey.

In High-street, Mary-la-Bonne, in her 80th year, Mrs. De Laval.

After two days illness, at Tiverton, Devon, her native town, which she selected as a pleasing and proper place to pass the closing years of her life, Mrs. Cowley, as sincerely esteemed and lamented, amidst a very large circle of friends in that respectable neighbourhood, as she was celebrated throughout society for possessing a very high degree of genuine poetic and dramatic genius. Some farther account of this lady in our next.

At Sutton-Coldfield, Warwickshire, Mrs. Riland, widow of the Rev. Richard Bisse R. late rector of Sutton-Coldfield; for an account of whose death see vol. LX. 275.

At his residence at Hampton, co. Dublin, aged 44, Alexander Hamilton, esq. eldest son of the late Hon. Baron H. By his decease the office of high sheriff of the county of Dublin has become vacant. It is scarcely a month since Mr. H. was sworn into office, in the prime of life! His death was occasioned by a fever, taken immediately afterwards, which had such an effect upon his nerves and frame as to precipitate him into an early grave. As a Representative in the House of Commons, in which he sat from the age of 22 till the dissolution of the Irish Parliament, he was of unshaken integrity; and on the last great question which agitated that House, his patriotism shone conspicuous; for, differing in sentiments upon that occasion with his Noble Patron, he resigned the representation of Belfast, and with it his lucrative place of Cursitor of the Irish Court of Chancery.

12. In consequence of her cloaths catching fire from a candle, a daughter of Mr. Martin, of Hungerford-str. Strand, aged 13.

13. At Barnstaple, in his 69th year, Rob. Wrey, esq. brother of the late Sir Bourchier W. bart. of Tavistock, Devon, a major-general in the Queen of Portugal's service, and many years governor of one of the Northern provinces of that kingdom. He was one of the last surviving officers who served under Gen. Wolfe in America, and commanded the Louisburg Grenadiers.

14. In Bedford-square, Mrs. Godfrey, wife of John G. esq.

In her 47th year, Mrs. Dignum, of Great Suffolk-street, Charing-cross.

15. In Chapel-street, Park-lane, Mrs. Grant, sister to the Hon. Philip Pusey.

16. In Berners-street, Oxford-street, after a long and painful illness, which she endured with meek resignation and pious fortitude, the wife of T. Berners Plestow, esq. of Watlington-hall, Norfolk. Her virtues endeared her to her relatives, and rendered her an ornament to society. As a wife, a daughter, a sister, and a mother, her loss will be severely felt, and her death lamented by all who knew her.

In Upper Wimpole-street, Lady Dorothy Fitzwilliam, sister of Earl F.

In Somerset-street, Portman-square, the only son of Dr. Nivinson.

At Portsmouth, Hugh, third son of Capt. Matthew Buckle, of the Royal Navy.

At Exeter, in her 14th year, Louisa-Susannah, eldest daughter of Louis-William Brouncker, esq. of Pelhams, Dorset.

In New-street, Brighthelmstone, William Wade, esq. late master of the ceremonies at that place.

Aged 74, Mrs. Hescott, of Lincoln, widow of Mr. H. schoolmaster.

In his 58th year, the Rev. Henry Shepherd, B. D. rector of Brandsburton, Yorkshire, and of Ashby-cum-Fenby, co. Linc.

17. Of an apoplectic seizure, the Rev. Henry Hawes, minister of Clifton.

In Steyne-place, Brighthelmstone, aged 71, Frances, relict of Stephen Soame, esq. sister of the late Lord Newburgh, and aunt of the Countess Perceval.

At Ross, Herefordshire, in her 77th year, Mrs. Flack, the last surviving grandchild of Vanderford Kyrle, esq. kinsman and heir to the celebrated Man of Ross.

18. At Blackheath, in Kent, in his 78th year, James Welch, esq.

In his 66th year, Mr. Rockwood Brown, of Deptford, in Kent.

19. Mr. Grounds, an opulent farmer and grazier at Tholamas Drove, Wisbech.

Interred, in the burial-ground of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, Mr. Hugh Hewson, a man of no mean celebrity, though no funeral escutcheons adorned his hearse, or heir-

heir-expectant graced his obsequies. His age was 85; and he was no less a personage than the identical *Hugh Strap*, whom Dr. Smollett has rendered conspicuously interesting in his "Life and Adventures of Roderick Random;" and for upwards of forty years had kept a hair-dresser's shop in Villiers-street, in the above parish. He was a very intelligent man, and took delight in recounting the adventures of his early life. He spoke with pleasure of the time he passed in the service of the Doctor; and it was his pride, as well as boast, to say, that he had been educated at the same seminary with so learned and distinguished a character. His shop was hung round with Latin quotations; and he would frequently point out to his customers and acquaintances the several scenes in "Roderick Random" pertaining to himself, which had their foundation, not in the Doctor's inventive fancy, but in truth and reality. The meeting in a barber's shop at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, the subsequent mistake at the inn, their arrival together in London, and the assistance they experienced from Strap's friend, were all of that description. We are told, that Mr. Hewson has left behind him an interlined copy of "Roderick Random," pointing out these facts, shewing how far they were indebted to the genius of the Doctor, and to what extent they were bottomed in reality. He could never succeed in gaining more than a decent subsistence by his trade; but he possessed an independence of mind superior to his humble condition. Of late years he was employed as keeper of the Promenade in Villiers-walk, York-buildings; and was much noticed and respected by the inhabitants who frequented that place.

20. In London, aged 76, Wm. Spurrier, esq. of Poole, Dorset.

21. In Grosvenor-square, aged 74, the Duchess of Bolton. Her Grace had been in a lingering state for some time back; but, from her great flow of spirits, did not take to her bed till within a few days of her dissolution.

22. At the Horns, Kennington, Surrey, aged 43, after complicated afflictions of body and mind, Mr. E. E. Townsend, late of Covent-garden Theatre. He has left a widow, two children, and an orphan niece (the latter having been entirely supported by his bounty since the death of her parents), totally unprovided for. The situation of this family will excite the sympathy, as the death of Mr. T. will ensure the regret, of an extensive circle of respectable friends, and of all who were acquainted with his worth, and the struggles he made to discharge all the duties of his station. Having been many years a much-respected member of the Surrey Yeomanry Cavalry, his remains were interred with military honours at Lambeth church.

At Bathford, in his 56th year, Charles Chapman, esq. formerly of the Civil Establishment in India, son of the late Col. Charles C. of Bath, and nephew of the Archdeacon and Rector of Bath.

23. At Warmley-house, in Gloucestershire, Mr. John Davis.

At his house in Clipstone-street, after a lingering and painful illness of several months, Mr. Thomas Holcroft, author of "Hugh Trevor," "The Road to Ruin," and a number of other Works. He was in his 61st year; and his life had been a life of literary labour. He possessed great natural endowments, and a most ardent desire of knowledge. He owed all his attainments to his own thirst of information, and overcame every impediment that suppressed the ardour of his mind. He was originally a shoemaker in the North; he then became a player in several Provincial Companies; and came to London in the year 1778. Soon after, he commenced author; published a small volume of Poems, which procured him an humble engagement at Drury-lane Theatre, which he resigned many years ago; since that time he has depended upon his literary efforts, which are many and respectable, and embrace almost every department of Literature. He acquired, by his own assiduity, such a knowledge of the languages as to enable him to translate freely from the French, Italian, and German; and his Dramatic Pieces, as well as Novels, entitle him to no ordinary praise as a fruitful and able writer. The "Road to Ruin," however, is the only dramatic production of his pen that experienced much success. His religious and political sentiments are well known. He has left a wife and six children, the eldest of whom is only nine years of age, totally unprovided for; and two daughters by his first marriage.

24. After a lingering illness, on-board the Trafalgar, of Neath, Captain John Vaughan, some time master of that vessel.

25. In the Episcopal palace, in the Close of the cathedral church of Lichfield, the justly-celebrated Mrs. Seward;

"Wept, prais'd, and honour'd by the
Friends she lov'd."

BILL OF MORTALITY, from February 21, to March 28, 1809.

Christened.			Buried.							
Males - 919	1802		Males - 914	1734		2 and 5	183	50 and 60	180
Females 883			Females 818		Between	5 and 10	57	60 and 70	123
						10 and 20	50	70 and 80	121
Whereof have died under 2 years old 506						20 and 30	119	80 and 90	49
						30 and 40	145	90 and 100	5
						40 and 50	209	100 1	105 6

Peck Loaf 5s. 1d.; 5s. 1d.; 5s. 0d.; 4s. 11d.; 4s. 11d.
Salt 11. 0s. 0d. per bushel; 4d. per pound.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending March 18, 1809.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex	97	8	67	0	45	0	41	7	66	7
Surrey	96	8	60	0	47	8	44	0	60	0
Hertford	91	4	49	0	47	10	38	0	57	6
Bedford	92	4	64	4	44	8	39	2	59	4
Huntingd.	93	0	00	0	45	8	35	8	62	10
Northam.	94	0	65	0	46	4	35	10	61	4
Rutland	96	3	00	0	49	6	34	9	67	0
Leicester	91	11	54	7	49	8	33	0	54	7
Nottingham	98	8	72	0	53	0	36	8	63	6
Derby	99	10	00	0	55	8	38	6	65	4
Stafford	101	7	00	0	50	2	35	11	69	7
Salop	98	8	70	8	51	8	34	9	00	0
Hereford	88	5	48	0	42	6	33	6	61	3
Worcester	99	9	00	0	46	4	41	7	66	4
Warwick	101	0	00	0	52	1	40	4	73	11
Wilts	88	8	00	0	44	6	31	6	76	2
Berks	95	0	00	0	45	6	42	5	64	0
Oxford	94	5	00	0	43	7	38	9	60	1
Bucks	98	10	00	0	45	11	40	8	56	10
Brecon	91	1	54	0	46	4	24	0	00	0
Montgom.	98	4	00	0	55	0	32	4	00	0
Radnor	88	8	00	0	51	0	27	10	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

94	9	65	3	46	4	34	8	62	3

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

85	3	50	4	39	3	32	10	58	9

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	92	8	51	0	46	4	41	8	54	6
Kent	87	9	61	0	44	6	37	0	57	0
Sussex	87	4	00	0	37	6	39	9	00	0
Suffolk	91	5	59	3	44	2	33	11	51	0
Cambridg.	86	5	65	10	40	8	29	8	54	5
Norfolk	93	0	55	0	40	4	34	0	53	0
Lincoln	96	0	76	0	46	5	32	9	58	6
York	92	11	96	0	43	5	36	2	64	1
Durham	105	5	67	5	52	9	43	9	00	0
Northum.	88	6	74	0	45	4	33	1	53	4
Cumberl.	104	2	75	8	48	1	35	5	00	0
Westmor.	117	9	00	0	00	0	37	10	00	0
Lancaster	108	10	00	0	46	5	35	0	66	10
Chester	95	5	00	0	53	4	34	10	00	0
Flint	78	6	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	105	9	00	0	52	0	37	0	00	0
Anglesea	105	0	00	0	50	0	29	6	00	0
Carnarvon	103	0	00	0	43	0	28	4	00	0
Merionet.	99	0	00	0	47	8	28	8	00	0
Cardigan	87	3	00	0	40	0	25	0	00	0
Pembroke	82	10	00	0	39	7	24	7	00	0
Carmarth.	86	6	00	0	43	4	26	3	00	0
Glamorg.	90	4	00	0	46	10	28	0	00	0
Gloucest.	100	0	00	0	49	6	00	0	72	8
Somerset	95	6	00	0	45	4	31	9	62	6
Monmo.	90	11	00	0	44	10	00	0	00	0
Devon	88	9	00	0	40	2	28	2	00	0
Cornwall	88	0	00	0	40	4	28	6	00	0
Dorset	94	6	00	0	47	5	37	1	64	0
Hants	93	7	00	0	49	5	40	6	00	0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain:

Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Pease		Oatmeal		Beer or Big.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
95	1	67	5	45	1	33	1	59	8	70	3	49	2	00	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, March 27:

Fine 80s. to 85s.—Seconds 75s. to 80s.—Bran 14s. to 16s. 6d.—Pollard 32s. to 36s.

Return of FLOUR, March 11 to March 17, from the Cocket-Office:

Total 9702 Sacks. Average 84s. 7d.¼ per Sack.—7d.¼ per Sack lower than last Week.

Return of WHEAT, March 13 to 18, agreeably to the new Act:

Total 3805 Quarters. Average 91s. 9d.¼—5s. 6d.¼ lower than last Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, March 18, 51s. 3d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending March 22, is 49s. 4d.¼ per Cwt. exclusive of the Duty of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, March 27:

Kent Bags	3l. 10s. to 5l. 0s.	Kent Pockets	4l. 0s. to 5l. 16s.
Sussex Ditto	3l. 0s. to 3l. 12s.	Sussex Ditto	3l. 0s. to 4l. 0s.
Essex Ditto	4l. 0s. to 4l. 14s.	Farnham Ditto	6l. 0s. to 8l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, March 27:

St. James's—Hay	5l. 10s.	0d. to 6l.	15s.	0d.	Average 6l.	2s. 6d.
Straw	2l. 2s.	0d. to 2l.	8s.	0d.	Average 2l.	5s. 0d.
Whitechapel—Hay	5l. 0s.	0d. to 6l.	8s.	0d.	Average 5l.	14s. 0d.
Clover	7l. 0s.	0d. to 8l.	4s.	0d.	Average 7l.	12s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 16s.	0d. to 2l.	6s.	0d.	Average 2l.	1s. 0d.
Smithfield—Hay	6l. 0s.	0d. to 6l.	10s.	0d.	Average 6l.	5s. 6d.
Clover	7l. 0s.	0s. to 7l.	10s.	0d.	Average 7l.	5s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 16s.	0d. to 2l.	4s.	0d.	Average 2l.	0s. 0d.

SMITHFIELD, March 27. To sink the Offal—per Stone of 8lb.

Beef	5s. 0d. to 6s. 4d.	Pork	5s. 8d. to 6s. 8d.
Mutton	5s. 0d. to 6s. 6d.	Lamb	0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.
Veal	5s. 0d. to 7s. 0d.	Beasts 2158. Sheep 12,550. Calves 125.	

COALS, March 22: Ships 98. Newcastle 21; 43s. 0d. to 57s. 6d. Sunderland 00s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow 104s. Mottled 114s. Curd 118s. CANDLES, 14s. 0d. per Doz. Moulds 15s. 0d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. St. James's 3s. 3d. Clare Market 5s. 3d. Whitechapel 5s. 1d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN MARCH, 1809.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct B. Red.	3 per Ct. Consols.	4 per Ct Cons	5 per Ct Navy.	5 per Ct 1797.	Long Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Om-nium.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
27	245½	67⅞	67½ a ⅝	83⅞	99½	——	18⅞	——	10 a 11 pr.	11 a 11 pr.	——	——	——	——	——	——	21 19 0	full money.
28	246½	68⅛	67½ a ⅝	84	99½	——	18½	184½	10 a 12 pr.	9 a 12 pr.	——	——	67⅛	——	——	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
1	246	68⅛	67½ a ½	83⅞	99¼	——	18½	184½	11 a 12 pr.	9 a 11 pr.	——	68⅛	——	——	——	67	21 19 0	Ditto.
2	——	67⅞	67½ a ½	83½	99	——	18½	183¾	10 a 12 pr.	9 a 11 pr.	72½	67⅞	67⅛	——	——	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
3	246	68	67½ a ⅝	83⅞	99½	——	18½	shut	10 a 12 pr.	9 a 14 pr.	——	——	——	——	——	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
4	shut	shut	67¼ a ⅜	83½	98¾	shut	18¼	shut	10 a 12 pr.	10 a 14 pr.	——	shut	——	——	——	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
5	Sunday																	
6	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98½	shut	18½	shut	11 a 12 pr.	12 a 19 pr.	——	shut	——	——	——	66⅞	21 19 0	Ditto.
7	shut	shut	68 a 67⅝	shut	98⅝	shut	shut	shut	12 a 13 pr.	18 a 16 pr.	——	shut	——	——	——	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
8	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98¼	shut	18½	shut	19 a 15 pr.	17 a 14 pr.	73¾	shut	——	——	——	66⅞	21 19 0	Ditto.
9	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98½	shut	shut	shut	12 a 11 pr.	12 a 14 pr.	——	shut	——	——	97½	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
10	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98	shut	shut	shut	10 a 12 pr.	10 a 14 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	67½	21 19 0	Ditto.
11	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97⅞	shut	shut	shut	12 a 10 pr.	14 a 0 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
12	Sunday																	
13	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	10 a 11 pr.	10 a 11 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
14	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	10 a 11 pr.	12 a 9 pr	——	shut	67⅛	——	shut	——	21 19 0	Ditto.
15	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	9 a 10 pr.	10 a 8 pr.	72¾	shut	——	——	shut	66⅞	21 19 0	Ditto.
16	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	10 a 8 pr.	9 a 7 pr.	——	shut	67⅛	——	shut	66⅞	21 19 0	Ditto.
17	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	6 a 8 pr.	7 a 8 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	66½	21 19 0	Ditto.
18	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	7 a 9 pr	7 a 8 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	——	21 19 5	Ditto.
19	Sunday																	
20	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98	shut	shut	shut	8 a 7 pr.	8 a 7 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	66⅞	21 19 0	Ditto.
21	shut	shut	67½ a 67	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	7 a 5 pr.	4 a 6 pr.	——	shut	67⅛	——	shut	66⅝	21 19 0	Ditto.
22	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	97½	shut	shut	shut	5 a 6 pr.	5 a 7 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	66½	21 19 0	Ditto.
23	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98	shut	shut	shut	6 a 7 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	——	shut	67⅛	——	shut	66⅝	22 4 0	Ditto.
24	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98⅛	shut	shut	shut	6 a 7 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	——	shut	——	——	shut	66⅞	22 4 0	Ditto.
25	holiday																	
26	Sunday																	
27	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98⅛	shut	shut	shut	7 a 5 pr.	3 a 6 pr.	——	shut	67	——	shut	66⅞	22 4 0	Ditto.
28	shut	shut	67½ a ⅝	shut	98¼	shut	shut	shut	5 a 6 pr.	3 a 7 pr.	——	shut	67⅛	——	shut	66⅞	22 4 0	Ditto.

Printed by NICHOLS and SON, Red Lion Passage, Fleet Street, London.] SIR J. BRANSCOMB and CO. Stock-Brokers, 11, Holborn, 97, Cornhill, 38, Haymarket, 269, Strand.